

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

*The Only Publication on Earth that Treats Human Problems Exclusively from the
Impersonal Viewpoint.*

VOL. 4.

JANUARY, 1908.

NO. 1.

CONTENTS:

***How Our Sacred Institutions Appear to Those of
Other Worlds***

Cheap Ways of Being a Gentleman

Six Miles of Brainstorm

Corey's Trial Marriage

Our Degenerate Masses

Our Holiday Joys

Murdering Her Children

Poverty as a Teacher

Fat Dogs and Cats

A String of Beads

The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th St. Chicago Ill.

10 Cents per copy

\$1.00 a year

Entered at the Chicago Post Office as Mail Matter of the Second Class

58484011
MAY 1951

Right Foods will Check Debaucheries that "Preaching" and Praying have Never Touched."

EVERY FAT PERSON IS **SICK** In Both **BRAIN** and **BODY**

Superfluous Weight

Is a Hindrance, Consumes Energy to Create and Carry around, Forms Disease Centers in All the Tissues, Shortens Life, is a Relic of the "Hog" in us, and is A Damn Nuisance. :::

GOOD HEALTH

By CORRESPONDENCE

To have and to hold **GOOD HEALTH** is Cheaper, Cleaner and less complex than it is to keep yourself Sick.

Good Health is the Most Priceless Jewel of Our Lives.

The Joy of Good Health is the One that makes All other Joys Possible.

Good Health is merely the Application of the Vital principles of Common Sense to Your Own Body; and We Tell you How to do it.

Millions Are Dying from Thirty to Fifty Years ahead of their time on account Wrong Foods and Habits, when all they need is expert advise to start them in the Right Direction.

The Drugless Method:—Those who lead Right Lives do not need Medicine, and those who live wrongly cannot keep well no matter how many doses they take.

Most Heavy People who "feel" well, are in the "process" of Developing Incurable Diseases.

Almost Every Case of Self-Abuse, Perversion and Debauchery, acquired in Youth, could have been checked by Proper Food and Right Living—there is nothing better than "*Christmas Turkeys*," Meats and Highly-Seasoned Foods to stir the Passions and stimulate dissipation. Nine-tenths of our entire population are on the road to Ill-Health through wrong habits of Living, wrong Foods, Drinks, Diet, exercise, etc. Most all tendencies to Dissipation, Sex-Drunkenness and Secret Vices, are the result of wrong and Irrational Foods!

Under the Diet we prescribe the control of Self is easy—under wrong and highly-seasoned foods appealing to the gustatory sense, it is impossible. Besides bringing anemic people to normal and reducing overweight (the cause responsible for most of Disease and Death,) we Cure Catarrh, Weak Lungs, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Headaches, Skin Diseases, Lost Manhood, and in many instances, we are able to improve Eyesight and Hearing, merely by right Foods and Exercise, and all without Drugs.

DIRECTIONS:—Answer the following headings (strictly confidential.)

Name, Address, Age, Sex, Height, Weight, Occupation, Habits, Diet, Drink, Tobacco. Special Ailments and General Condition.

TERMS:—To insure a Reply, send One Dollar with each Application for Advice or Information.

To-Morrow Health Home
139-141 East 56th Street
CHICAGO, ILL.

IT ISN'T BRAINS

It isn't Brains—but the **use of them**—that makes for Business Progress. And it isn't the use of **your** Brain—alone—but the **use** you get out of the Brains associated with you, that makes for your individual success. Brains need exercise, recreation, cultivation, aside from daily routine activities.

There is no more agreeable, profitable, and vitally necessary system of exercise for the Commercial Brain than the line of Thoughts set forth in

THE BUSINESS PHILOSOPHER

Its philosophy is down-to-earth, practical, twentieth century common sense, dealing with the fundamental science of **Getting There—Staying There**, and the specific arts based upon that science, such as Brain-Building, Health Culture, Character Development, Training of the Will, Salesmanship, Correspondence, Ad-writing, Cost Reduction, How to Stop Leaks, Credits, Cost Keeping, Handling of Raw Materials, How to Increase Output, Business Betterments, Business Logic, Industrial Economics and other answers by specialists. Those who read and study it **Produce More, Get More, Use More, and Enjoy More.**

Two Small Books of Great Thoughts

"As a Man Thinketh" and "Out From the Heart"

By JAMES ALLEN

These two little books give in simple, concrete form, from two different view-points, the essence of the helpful philosophy which the Magazine brings to you monthly. They deal particularly with the business value of Clean Living, Honest Effort, Courage, Endurance, Purpose—distinctly calculated to correct warped views of life and promote sympathy and harmony between those working together.

You could not do yourself more lasting good in a business way than to put one or both of these little volumes into the hands of those working with you to make your business a success.

The Books are small and very readable—68 pages—printed on good, eggshell paper—well clad in strong art paper covers—most inviting in appearance—convenient "pocket companion" size.

7 Pass Not by This Offer. 7

Send us a \$1.00 William to cover one year's subscription to the monthly Periodical of Power, "The Business Philosopher," and we will send you seven (7) copies of either of these little Books, or an assortment of seven as you may direct.

This unusual offer holds good for as many subscription as you like to

The Business Philosopher

If you need 70 copies of the little Books—just send ten \$1.00 "Williams" for ten subscriptions—every subscription brings with it 7 of the books that will advance your progress and profit by developing the latent abilities and a new sense of fidelity to your interests among your assistants and co-workers in your business.

This unique subscription offer is unlimited as to quantity, but will be very limited as to time. Consider it seriously—decide quickly.

THE BUSINESS PHILOSOPHER

SHELDON UNIVERSITY PERSS

Box 787

LIBERTYVILLE, ILLINOIS.

ITS PRICE:
10 CENTS THE COPY. \$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL (If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.
12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"
(A Cloth Bound Book.)
COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY
OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"
(by Theodore Schroeder.)
COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"
(A WOMAN'S CONFESSION)
COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem.
(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55. ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with sky-scrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green" sooner. That long green (That's who). Olalla, Wash., U. S. A., (That's who).

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do one thing more

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

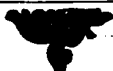
"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

"Brotherhood" Men Wanted Everywhere

TO act as agents for THE IRON TRAIL at every division point in the United States and Canada. Big commission. Make from \$2.00 to \$5.00 a day. No capital required. Sample copies and advertising matter furnished absolutely free. You can readily increase your salary from \$20 to \$30 per month working for THE IRON TRAIL. Help the cause along by writing for agents application blank today. The hottest, most progressive Railroad Magazine published.



THE IRON TRAIL

ED. E. SPEASGREEN, Editor

247 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

NEW LIFE

50 CENTS A YEAR.

Four Months for 10 cents, Containing

LOOKING FORWARD

A narrative illustrating the Natural, Inevitable Methods of the coming NEW ERA, now at our doors.

NEXT ISSUE ALSO TELLS INDUSTRIAL PARTY OF A NEW

That Gives Work to the Idle.

Address,

108 Washington St. **NEW LIFE**
CHICAGO.

CHIROPRACTIC CARVEY-DENNY

CHIROPRACTIC COLLEGE AND INFIRMARIES.

THE LARGEST

CHIROPRACTIC INSTITUTION IN THE UNITED STATES.

If you are in search of a profession, if you are tired of sinking deeper and deeper into the rut that you are now in, and desire to make a decided change for the better, you should investigate and adopt the science of CHIROPRACTIC as a life work. Chiropractors make from \$200 to \$1,000 per month. A minister at Calendar, Iowa, making no charge, received a donation of \$247.00 for one week's work. There is practically no competition. The world is your field.

The faculty of the CARVEY-DENNY CHIROPRACTIC COLLEGE is composed of men that have no peer as instructors in the CHIROPRACTIC field. The College Course embraces a thorough and systematic study of all subjects necessary to become a thoroughly competent practitioner. Matriculations for the February term can be made as late as March first. Extraordinary inducements made to February students. Write for College announcement.

We have two CHIROPRACTIC INFIRMARIES located in Oklahoma City, modern and up-to-date in every particular, the ideal place for the invalid. No matter what your disease is, the cause of it can be removed through Chiropractic adjustments, and nature will restore you to health.

CARVEY-DENNY CHIROPRACTIC COLLEGE AND INFIRMARIES,
General Offices, Corner 3rd & Broadway, Oklahoma City, Ok.

The Blue Devil

A Monthly Journal Fired from the Hell Box of The Blue Devil Company, 431 Main Street, LOUISVILLE. :-- :-- KENTUCKY

P. T. RIDSDALE, EDITOR

Price \$1.00 Per Year or Five Copies for \$4.00

Published by a late pilgrim from Jerusalem, Mecca, and Hell's Half Acre.

A 96 degree initiate in all the mysteries from Bacchus to Voodooism.

A fellow of the Royal Secret that knows a thing or two and is willing to tell.

Is acquainted with all the noted women from Eve to Mother Shipton.

Has swapped grins with Teddy Roosevelt and rode Barnum's Woolly Horse.

Is as good as some preachers and not as bad as others.

Can lie, steal and drink but don't like to—would rather edit.

The Blue Devil is a journal of good precepts, as good as it can be.

A pill to purge melancholy.

A white-wash for the blues.

A straw to tickle your funny.

A sugar coating for a sour temper.

Milk from the breast of Mother Earth.

Free thoughts from the pin feathers of the American Eagle.

Acknowledging no King or Master but the King of Heaven.

Diet Books

No Breakfast Plan and the Fasting Cure

By Dr. Dewey, the originator of these methods, tells When to Eat and When Not to Eat, who should omit breakfast and why; When to Fast and How. No one should try these plans without reading this. \$1.00.

Uncooked foods and how to use them

By Christian. Contains hundreds of Recipes and Menus for Combining and Preparing Natural Foods, tells how to live simply but royally, saving cost in labor and money, gives a new DIET CURE working wonders in giving new life to those who need it. Mrs. Wilcox says, "The most advanced work ever written on the Food Question." Price \$1.00.

What Shall We Eat. By Prof. Andrews

Contains Food Tables and Charts giving comparative cost, shows clearly What to Eat and What Not to Eat for all conditions, the sick, the well, the fat, the lean, the young, the old. The most valuable work on the subject ever written. Price in leatherette, 50c.; cloth in 75c. A copy in leatherette sent free to those who order both the above.

Health Culture. Dr. W. R. C. Latson, Editor.

Opposed to Drugs, Vaccination and Operations. Stands for the best for Health and Bodily Development, \$1.00 a year. Sample copy and list of best health books and appliances SENT FREE, Address

The Health Culture Co., Dep. T Passiac, N. J.

THE SOCIALIST WOMAN

Are you interested in the woman question? Read *The Socialist Woman*, a staunch champion of the rights and needs of all women of all lands. Published monthly. 35 cents a year. Foreign, 50 cents.

THE SOCIALIST WOMAN,
619 East 55th Street CHICAGO

THE SPHINX MAGAZINE



ANNOUNCEMENT

THE SPHINX is a publication that cannot fail to interest cultured and thoughtful people. Its object is to teach the influence that the Sun, Moon and Planets have upon the earth, and particularly upon man and his affairs. THE SPHINX is the leading Astrological journal of the world, and is supported by the best writers on Astrology in England and America, and is the only Magazine that is entirely devoted to teaching, demonstrating and vindicating the truth of the science as taught by the Egyptians.

Price, \$1.00 a Volume. 20 Cents a Copy
(2 vols. issued Yearly)
Foreign Subscription and Canada \$1.25 [5 Shillings]
per Volume.

Send us your Birthday with Ten Cents and a stamped addressed envelope, and we will send you a snap-shot of your Destiny.

THE SPHINX PUBLISHING CO.
Chillicothe, Mo., U. S. A.



Philip Rappaport.

Looking Forward

By PHILIP RAPPAFORT

A treatise on the Status of Woman and the Origin and the Growth of the Family and State.

Rappaport is a thorough student of history and of law, and his book is an excellent complement to Carpenter's, in that he studies the historical basis of the marriage relation, and lays the foundation for logical conclusions as to the probable and necessary action of society in the near future as to the economic and legal status of woman.

Neatly bound in cloth, \$1.00. Send \$1.60 and receive *Looking Forward* and *To-Morrow Magazine* for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.



We Will Make You Prosperous

If you are honest and ambitious write us today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, we will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of our Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable book A 183 and full particulars free. Write today. Address nearest office.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.

Phelps Bldg., Sernanton, Pa. Marden Bldg., Washington, D. C.
Athenaeum Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

THE TELEO-MECHANICS OF NATURE

The above entitled work in 8 Parts and 115 Chapters treats of the source, nature and functions of the "cell-souls," (as Prof. Haeckel terms them,) but popularly known as the "sub-conscious minds," now beginning to be recognized by scientists as the intelligent creators of organic life. Mr. W. claims priority to this theory, having enunciated it in various publications for over 25 years. It effectually disposes of the god and immortality ideas.

Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, of Versailles, Ky., President of THE FREETHOUGHT FEDERATION OF AMERICA, writes:

"MR. WETTSTEIN: Received the synopsis of your new work 'THE TELEO-MECHANICS OF NATURE,' and read it with great profit and pleasure. It has opened up great fields of thought to me. It will bring more light as I read and ponder. You have certainly scored several points against Haeckel that it seems to me cannot be controverted. I truly hope that your book will have a wide circulation and will be translated in to many languages."

Prof. Haeckel writes:

"MY DEAR WETTSTEIN: Your treatise in the form of a Synopsis of your forthcoming book 'THE TELEO-MECHANICS OF NATURE'—a commendable *Critique* of my 'WORLD RIDDLES'—has been received and read with great interest. While we still differ on a few points, notably the one pertaining to the consciousness or unconsciousness of the mind in Nature, I sincerely hope that your masterly efforts will contribute much towards dispelling the obscurity and confusion prevailing in these momentous problems of Science and Philosophy.

"With highest esteem, yours,
ERNST HAECKEL."

GREAT COMBINATION OFFER.—A copy of the SYNOPSIS, a large 16 page pamphlet in handsome cover, price 10 cents; a copy of FACTS WORTH KNOWING, containing addresses by Col. Ingersoll, Hugh O. Pentecost, Mrs. J. K. Henry and others, price 15 cents; and Paine's AGE OF REASON, price 25 cents (50 cent value), all sent prepaid on receipt of 25 cents in stamps or silver. First two books without AGE OF REASON for 10 cents. (Mention the TO-MORROW Magazine.)

Hermann Wettstein, Publisher
412-414 S. Main Street, Fitzgerald, Ga

DO YOU WISH TO KNOW?

whether you will prosper or not in your undertakings? Whether you will marry or not? Have sickness or health? Travel or stay at home? Win or lose in speculation? Business to follow, etc.? **YOUR PLANETS WILL TELL YOU.** Clear answers to all questions of vital interest to everyone. Will send you hundreds of addresses of people who have been patrons of mine for 10 years, and you can write to them and verify my Statements. **GRASP your OPPORTUNITIES** and you will gain your desires. Pope, the great poet, writes, "Whoever disseminates true Astrology is as public benefactor." Shakespeare says, "The Star above us govern our conditions." Send birth, date and 10c. for a trial reading. **K. THOMPSON, Dept. 56, KANSAS CITY, MO.**

OSTEOPATHY IN A NUT SHELL.

DR. GOETZ'S MANUAL tell you how to cure all diseases **WITHOUT DRUGS.**

This is one of the many indorsements received:

MCLEMORESVILLE, TENN.
"Your **MANUAL** received, which I like very much. I can do anything that is laid down in the book, as it is so plain."
J. W. CARTER.

Our Prospectus and Sample Pages, **FREE**, tells you all about it.

NATURE'S CURE CO.

Dept. F., No. 118 E. Liberty St., Cincinnati, O.

CANCER CURED

without pain, inconvenience or leaving home

No Knife—No Plaster—No Pain

The MASON treatment indorsed by the International Medical Congress and prominent N. Y. physicians to be the only actual cure. All other methods are acknowledged useless.

Send for free booklet. Investigate to-day. Cancer does not wait. The skeptical convinced.

THE MASON CANCER INSTITUTE

Dep T. 1. 1700 Broadway, New York

THE ALTRUIST

monthly paper, partly in phonetic spelling, and devoted to equal rights, united labor, common property and Community Homes. It is issued by the

Altruist Community of St. Louis, whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it. 10 cents a year.

Address, A. LONGLEY, Editor,
2711 B Franklin Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

BUT-O-NUT

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special price list:


Choc-O-Letsper lb. 30c

Cocoa-Nut-Breadper lb. 30c

You want the Best. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address, at once,
CHICAGO PURE FOOD CO.,
210 S. W. St. Chicago, Ill.

A Great Physician says: "Seventy-five per cent of all diseases and sickness is caused by the pores becoming clogged, thus shutting up in the blood the poisons and effete matter which Nature intended they should eliminate. The pores are the sewers of the body and must be kept open and active, if you would have perfect health."
—Sir Erasmus Wilson.



Robinson's Turkish Bath Cabinet

A Turkish Bath in your own home for 2 Cents. It opens the pores and sweats all the poisons out of the blood, leaving it pure and healthy. Physicians recommend it for the cure of La Grippe, Colds, Kidney, Liver, Blood and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, etc. If you are sick, it will make you well — If well, it will keep you so. Price No. 1 \$12.50, No. 2 \$7.50, No. 3 \$5.00. There are cheap imitations of the Robinson Cabinet on the market — Don't be deceived by them.

Patented Sept. 25. '95
TO-MORROW HEALTH SUPPLY DEPT., 139-141 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was
WALT WHITMAN
The Only Text Book of Real Democracy is the Good Gray Poet's
"LEAVES OF GRASS"
SPECIAL EDITION

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life, animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, the expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold, \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.25, cloth copy and subscription for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.



The Workingman's Standard of Right and Wrong
VS.
Criminal Capitalism

Our Invisible American King

A BOOKLET

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

10 Cents Per Copy

\$6.00 Per 100

This Booklet is the Death-Knell to Government by the Money Power
A Defy to Capitalist Courts

It enumerates our twenty-six criminal offences in their true order, demanding wholesale punishment for wholesale criminals and retail punishment for those who commit retail crimes.

Send Your Orders To

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILL.



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Whitcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or a Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.

An Astounding Discovery.

THE WORLD'S COMING TREATMENT.

A New Healing and Restoring Force which Cures Disease without the aid of Drugs or Medicines.

A Revolution in Medical Science.

The Prompt and Radical Cures are an astonishment to all.

Cures Diseases heretofore Incurable.

Far Greater Healing and Restoring Power than Drugs and has none of the harmful effects.

A Compound of Amorphous Minerals has been discovered which applied externally has an irresistible affinity and attraction for the Germs and Poisons which cause disease. It has the Marvelous Power of drawing them from the body and absorbing them.

Disease is caused by the existence of germs and noxious poisons in the System. Nature is making a constant effort to expel them. The Mineral Absorbents aid Nature in absorbing and eliminating them from the system. They are drugless and harmless. The Mineral Absorbents are the only remedy which cure by removing the Cause of Disease.

They have never failed to cure Appendicitis and Peritonitis.

They have cured all fevers, Internal Inflammation and Congestions.

They reduce and extirpate all growths of whatever nature.

They are adapted to reach every organ of the Human Body.

All who use them are enthusiastic converts to the Absorbent System of treatment.

Every one should investigate this new System which is **THE WORLD'S COMING TREATMENT.**

Full literature sent free. Send in the names of your friends.

TOXO-ABSORBENT CO.

85-87 State St.

Rochester, N. Y.

"A Text Book of Constructive Liberalism."

The Doom of Dogma

By HENRY FRANK.

All the doctrines of religion are traced in this work to their naturalistic and mythological origin, and clothed with new interpretation in the light of Modern Thought.

THE LONDON ATHANAEUM. "An interesting work, presenting a religion like Walt Whitman's, of a God whom man discovers as he discovers himself."

THE BOSTON TRANSCRIPT. "This book received a wide welcome and is greatly enjoyed. It is an epoch-making work and should be in every student's library. The author is always ardent, sincere, entertaining."

THE LONDON LITERARY WORLD. "This is a handsome book and is meant to strike a mortal blow to Dogma. Contains not a few eloquent passages."

THE NEW YORK CRITIC. "Mr. Frank proposes to destroy theological dogma and substitutes a rational foundation for religious belief. He says many wise things."

THE BOSTON INVESTIGATION. "Mr. Frank is a fascinating writer. He handles language like a master. He is a thinker and fearlessly utters the truth."

TO-MORROW. "The Doom of Dogma is an illuminating and scholarly work."

The book has been favorably, sometimes enthusiastically, reviewed by most of the leading literary journals of the world. It has been bitterly attacked by the orthodox.

400 pages, handsomely produced by the Putnam's. Price \$1.50. Postage 15c.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.



THOSE WHO WISH TO BE WELL INFORMED UPON GOVERNMENTAL
QUESTIONS, AND IN THE

Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy,

As taught by our forefathers CANNOT AFFORD to NEGLECT the two Publications
which MR. WATSON established after he was reorganized out of the
NEW YORK MAGAZINE, which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine

Is Beautifully Printed and Illustrated and is issued once a month.

IN ADDITION TO POLITICAL MATTERS, THE

JEFFERSONIAN MAGAZINE

CARRIES HIGH-CLASS SHORT STORIES,
SERIAL STORIES, POEMS and
HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Therefore, it APPEALS to every member of the family.

THE PRICE IS \$1.50.

WATSON'S WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN

IS A SIXTEEN PAGE PAPER OF STANDARD SIZE.

It carries CARTOONS and other ILLUSTRATIONS from
time to time, and being issued WEEKLY, enables MR. WAT-
SON to keep in closer touch with public men and political
events than is possible in a monthly magazine.

The Price of the Weekly is \$1.00 a Year.

WHERE A SUBSCRIBER ORDERS BOTH OF THESE
PUBLICATIONS AT THE SAME TIME,

THE PRICE IS \$2.00.

In all Cases, Address,

THOS. E. WATSON,

Thomson, Georgia.

THE BOOKS OF Clarence S. Darrow

AN EYE FOR AN EYE—A story of the crime of society against a criminal. 12mo, cloth, 213 pages, \$1.50 postpaid.

FARMINGTON—An Idyl of boyhood, seen through the eyes of a man. 12mo, cloth, 277 pages, \$1.50 postpaid.

RESIST NOT EVIL—Fourteen chapters on the subject of non-resistance. 12mo, cloth, 179 pages, 75 cents postpaid.

A PERSIAN PEARL—A volume of essays and literary interpretations. Contents: A Persian Pearl (The Rubaiyat), Walt Whitman, Robert Burns, Realism in Literature and Art, The Skeleton in the Closet. Large 12mo, cloth and ornamental boards, 160 pages, on high-grade deckle-edge paper, \$1.50 postpaid.

THE OPEN SHOP—A thorough discussion and defense of the demand of trade unionism for the closed shop. 16mo, paper, 32 pages, 10 cents postpaid; one dozen, 85 cents; one hundred, \$5.00.

CRIME AND CRIMINALS—An address delivered to the prisoners in the Chicago county jail. 12mo, paper, 16 pages, 10 cents postpaid; one dozen, \$1.00 postpaid.

ADDRESS

Hammersmark Publishing Co.
151-153 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill

To-Morrow Classified Advertising

Terms Three Dollars an Inch, Nothing Less Than One Dollar.

BRING YOUR WANTS HERE AND
LOOK HERE FOR THEM

FOR SALE, AUTOMOBILE—Buffalo Touring car; fine leather top, pneumatic tires, 32x3½—suitable for three or five persons—automatic throughout, even to pump for tires. Three years old—Cost, \$1,600. Will sell for \$300. Address Auto Bargain, care "To-Morrow."

FOR SALE, COLLECTION OF ARMS—Two hundred guns and pistols, showing the entire evolution of modern firearm. One hundred swords and daggers of all nations; specimens from the Palestine crusades and the Spanish Inquisition—43 pairs of stirrups, mostly Spanish and Mexican, inlaid with gold and silver. Address Arsenal, care of "To-Morrow."

EXCHANGE—Will exchange an automobile for the furniture and lease of a large furnished house in Chicago. Address Garage, care "To-Morrow."

Learn Fundamental Thinking and The Scientific Interpretation of Life

The sum of all scientific knowledge forms a Network of Facts and Principles, which properly understood, will guide you to the TRUTH in every field of inquiry.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Sociologist

Instructor of Impersonal Philosophy based on

The Unity and Inter-Relationship on all Knowledge

A course of six lessons by mail or in class will enable you to always choose the correct point of view on every subject and thus go far towards systematizing your thoughts and guiding your judgment.

No application will be considered unless it is accompanied by a sample essay of not more than two hundred words containing the applicant's best thought on his favorite subject.

I do not personally accept pay for my service—all fees from pupils being turned over to trustees, the fund to go toward founding a Rational School of Life and Thought.

For terms address

To-Morrow School Of Clear Thinking,

139-141 East 56th St.,

Chicago, Ill.

**STAGE DANCING, VAUDEVILLE and ENTERTAINING,
TAUGHT BY CORRESPONDENCE.**

FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND PROFIT.

HUNDREDS OF STUDENTS HAVE TAKEN THESE COURSES AND HAVE WRITTEN GLOWING letters of the progress they have made in a few months. I would like to send you our **FREE BOOKLET** describing fully the Methods, Photographs and Moving-Picture-Plan of Instruction, etc., and the names and addresses of many students who have been successful with this work. Maybe some of them live in your neighborhood.

4 CENTS IN STAMPS will bring you an elaborate outfit of interesting literature upon this subject.

Address, **WILSON'S VAUDEVILLE SCHOOL**, No. W. 42nd Street, N. Y. City.



There is a Royal Road to Art

The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director,

Assisted by Miss Hanks, Miss Rogers, Mrs. Starling, Miss Ruhman, Miss Smith.

— Send for Free Art Booklet. —

508 FINE ARTS BLDG. CHICAGO, ILL.

Mehlin Pianos furnished by Healy Music Company
300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



SIX HISTORIC AMERICANS

By J. E. Remsburg.

This book contains 550 pages and portraits of the "Six Historic Americans" which are, Washington, Franklin, Paine, Jefferson, Lincoln and Grant. Besides valuable life sketches of these great figures of history. Mr. Remsburg shows that they were all unbelievers—all Freethinkers. Price of Book \$1.25 or send \$2.00 and receive the book post paid and To-Morrow Magazine for one year.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

Chicago, Ill.



FOR MEN, A SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT

Of Varicocele, Seminal Weakness and Impotency or

LOST MANHOOD. If you or any of your friends are suffering from these sexual diseases see that you send five 2 cent stamps **FOR MY BOOK** explaining my treatment, and in which a statement of these complaints and their evil effects are given, together with sworn testimonials, irrefutable evidences of my success. I have never seen a case of **VARICOCELE, SEMINAL WEAKNESS AND IMPOTENCY** properly treated by any other method than mine—a medicine applied externally. I have never seen a case so far advanced that my treatment would not give the greatest of benefit, and those cases are few and far between which it will not completely and permanently cure. I therefore wish to make my treatment as public and widely extended as possible. I can give treatment just as effectively by mail as in my office. I make no charge for advice by mail and my FEE is moderate.

Dr. R. P. FELLOWS, Vineland, New Jersey.

"You will find Dr. Fellows, a superior physician, whom the afflicted can trust. He is one of our thinkers in medicine, who has thought out the best remedy known for the disease he treats. The remedy never disappoints."

Magazine Announcements

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., (Incorporated). All friends of To-Morrow will be glad to know that the incorporation of this company has been a pronounced success. We have been enabled to put in one cylinder press and have bargained for another, (very much needed) but shall await returns on further sale of stock before obligating ourselves. We now have sixteen workers in office and shop. All of them are shareholders receive full wages, part in cash and part in stock that is guaranteed to pay 8 per cent dividend.

While we actually need funds at present for more equipment the time is not distant when every To-Morrow reader will be proud to be possessed of some of these shares as they are bound to be profitable and desirable property. Send in your checks now while we need them as no more will be sold at par after our presses are paid for. The stock in the name of Mr. Sercombe for him to qualify as President is held by him in trust for the benefit of all the workers who, by the time they learn to run the business will have become the practical owners of it. Come and see us or have your representative call.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, *President*

SAMUEL W. BALL, *Secretary*

OTTO C. WITCHNER, *Treasurer*

We urge all of out-of-town friends to send us their orders for job printing. There is no reason for patronizing the "System," and we say this especially to those who are in group or reform work of any kind. Send us your printing, as we are unexcelled in the matters of promptness and good work. We all live right here in the print shop and work all day as well as nights and Sundays when necessary.

To Writers of Books: Send your work to "To-Morrow" Print Shop. We work and live co-operatively and no commercial institution can compete with us when we get down to figures. We are already engaged on volumes of poems, short stories, philosophical essays, a novel, etc. We can do work as artistic as you are willing to pay for. Art costs money, but if you do not want an elaborate job, get the figures on one of our neat and simple creations. If you have a book on your mind let us help you get it off.

About Magazinelets: We Print 'Em. Everyone with ideas who can afford from six to twelve dollars once in a while should publish a magazinelet, say once a month, for distribution among their friends and enemies. We believe in people having an avenue of expression. You can secure second-class privilege at your local postoffice; charge say 5 cents each, 50c a year to those who are willing to pay, and if you are a little alert you may secure some advertising.

Send on your copy with a check for the amount you wish to put into it and we will print and forward 300 to 500 copies to your address, and you may repeat this every month if you choose. Judging from the number of vital original thinkers whom we know, we should receive orders for at least 200 Magazinelets. Be sure and name it, for if you don't we will, as we had 110 extra names left over at the time we christened "To-Morrow."

Now Ready:—Bound Volumes of To-Morrow Magazine.

No. 1. for 1905 price, \$1.50. No. 2. for 1906 price, 1.50. No. 3. for 1907 price, \$1.50., or will send all three prepaid to any address on receipt of \$4.00.

As a compendium of utterances uninfluenced by party, creed or financial interests, these volumes are quite the most unique addition to this century's literature. No thinker or Public or Private Library should be without them.

T O - M O R R O W

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

CONTENTS for JANUARY, 1908

Magazine Announcements

Kindred

FRONTISPIECE

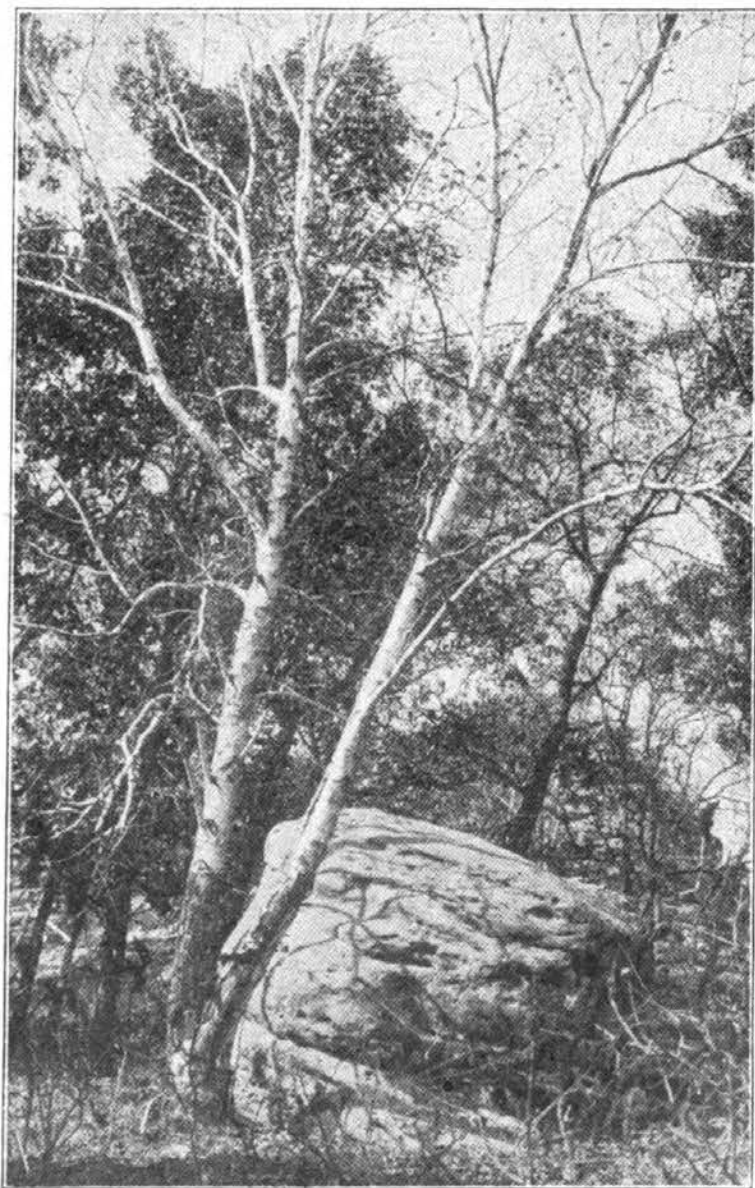
EDITORIALS:

CHEAP WAYS OF BEING A GENTLEMAN—SIX MILES OF
BRAIN - STORM—COREY'S TRIAL MARRIAGE—OUR DE-
GENERATE MASSES—OUR HOLIDAY JOYS—MURDERING
HER CHILDREN—POVERTY AS A TEACHER—FAT DOGS
AND CATS—A STRING OF BEADS—THAW, EVELYN SEC-
OND TRIAL—CHICAGO'S NEW YEAR—"TOM" AND
"BOB"—RECESSIONAL—NOT YET ARISEN.

To The Muse (Poem)	David Diamondstien
Some Impersonal Philosophy	J. E. Rullison
Belief in Immortality	Louise Dana Harding
A Biological Study of Sex	Gideon Dietrich
A Specimen of Local Politics	C. S. Carr, M. D.
What They Say	
Equality (Poem)	M. Hanson Best
To Myrtle (Poem)	H. Bedford Jones
Talks with Anna	Anna P. Ferguson
"Owed" to the Knocker	Jacob Beilhart
Bureau of Group Organization	Conducted by L. O. Hull
Fagots of Cedar (A Book by Ivan Swift)	Sercombe Himself
Dep't. of Natural Living	Conducted by R. A. Holman
More Impersonal Philosophy (Ext. from The New Ethics)	John Howard Moore
About Books	C. L. Brewer
The New Year (Poem)	Don Call
The Victory to Be (Poem)	George Vail Williams
In the Night (Poem)	H. Bedford Jones
Negro Mystic Lore (A Book by Mamie Hunt Sims)	
Man and Means (Poem)	
Lucifer	Peter Fandel
Truth (Poem)	

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE



KINDRED

Matted by Nature, birch and boulder grand,
By their fitness, seem making one demand
Of all their brothers animate,
To look! and know the Infinite!

Wm. Longstreet
Oct. 21, 1907

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered at the Chicago Post Office as mail matter of the Second Class.

VOL. 4.

JANUARY, 1908.

NO. 1.

THE IMPERSONAL VIEWPOINT:—A number of the most accurate thinkers who read TO-MORROW have expressed in the highest terms their appreciation of our painstaking effort to place before the public, results and outlines of human problems based upon natural law and uninfluenced by anyone's personal equation.

Whatever success we may have attained in the last number will be improved upon in this and future issues. Realizing that this is the first time in human history that any publication or editor has avowedly set aside all ego theories for the express purpose of showing to all how their sacred notions appear in the nude, we shall look for results and comments with no small degree of interest. As all beliefs and institutions are the offshoots of egoistic conceptions, greed, privilege, vanity etc. it follows that the *Impersonal "Viewpoint"* will naturally show up some awful shams, frauds and pretenses that are sailing under respectable labels, but what of it! To show how these things appear to disinterested eyes shall be just the game we play. No hard feelings. The world wags on beautifully.

Editorial

MURDERING HER CHILDREN

A FEW mornings since, as I was returning, with four of our "To-Morrow" boys, from the lake shore, whither we had gone at day-break on a foraging trip for logs, we passed down Cornell Ave., and happened to stop for a rest in front of one of the mansions on that thoroughfare. The home-made sled was piled high with goodly logs of various lengths, and the load being sufficient for a pair of horses, made a lively pull for the five of us and we were glowing lustily in

the morning air from our exertion. A closed coupe with livered coachman was drawn up in front of the mansion where we stopped, two slender girls of perhaps eight and eleven with their school traps, the elder wearing glasses, stepped into the waiting carriage, closed the door and were rapidly driven away by the careful driver to the schoolhouse about eight blocks distant. Although our rest was for moments only, I observed the solicitous mother from the bay window of her private room on the second floor, watch the children as they crossed the slippery sidewalk, enter and close the carriage door and

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials are related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

her watchful eye was still upon them until the vehicle with its precious freight had passed out of sight around the corner and as I reclined against our load of logs, taking deep breaths of the crisp morning air, I involuntarily ejaculated MURDERESS! Slowly murdering her own children under the label of love and tenderness—in reality, by ignorance and indulgence preventing them from acquiring through buffeting the cold and weather, slipping and falling on the walks and carrying themselves to school on their own legs, the same physical strength and stamina that she enjoys, for she herself is a woman of strength and good physique, acquired in childhood under conditions of hardship and toil, a hardship which she foolishly chooses to deny her little ones.

I afterward learned that this woman had formerly been a country school teacher; that as a child she had walked a long distance to school in all kinds of weather; that her parents being poor, she was per force abstemious in her diet; that she was obliged to arise early mornings to assist in the housework before going to school; that she gained both her mental and physical education in the face of a strong resistance; that her beauty and grace thus acquired made her the attractive and vivacious wife of a Chicago man of wealth, and that now having the means at her command to buy all the hardships, struggles and forms of

resistance that had made her what she was she instead chooses to gradually murder her own children by pampering, by indulgence, wrong feeding, easy living and by withholding from them the conditions, that in the past has been responsible for every particle of mental vigor and physical strength that the world has ever known. In Scott's "Lady of the Lake," in the boatman's song referring to the mountain pine, the hardy clansmen sing:

"Moored in the rifted rock,
Proof to the tempest's shock,
The firmer he roots him,
The ruder it blow."

Indicating that even in the vegetable world the law of growth is the same—that mental muscles, moral muscles, social and physical muscles, have never been strengthened except in one way, and that is by exercise in the overcoming of resistance.

POVERTY AS A TEACHER

IS "HUMAN intelligence" a hoax? If not, when is it going to be placed on a working basis? It being universally true that American strength and stamina has arisen almost entirely out of the peasantry and working class of Europe, classes which have never had instructors and teachers in *delsarte*, physical culture, etc., what becomes of human intelligence as a factor for the guidance and uplift of our race?

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness - the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

We know very well that the teacher that makes the deer swift, the bird buoyant, the lion strong, etc., is "freedom," which invariably provides the best conditions for natural selection and turning to the human race that for ages now have been robbed of freedom by despots, priests and continuous over-regulation, we find after all that the constant and best teacher has been "*poverty*."

Those who have had the means with which to buy human intelligence in the largest proportion, our millionaires and the nobility and royalty of Europe who have hired physicians and instructors in physical culture and have gone to the greatest expense for talent to help rear their children, have obtained no better results than about 98% of mental, moral and physical degeneracy, while that which they have tried to buy, *poverty*; the really great teacher, the great giver of life and stamina, has supplied in abundance to the peasant and the toiler.

Question any founder of any great institution in the land that has grown up from a small beginning, whether philanthropic, commercial, industrial or eleemosynary, and he will tell you that success accrued only to the extent those policies were adhered to which were taught during the early stages of poverty, i. e., that poverty in every case is found to be the best guide and teacher.

If we look for the basis of success of such men as Lincoln, Beecher,

Franklin, Grant, Ingersoll, M'Cormack and Armour, we find always one answer, that the great teacher who gave them the mental and physical stamina and power to overcome the tremendous obstacles to which their lives were devoted was ever *poverty*, kind, patient, exacting.

Of course the fact that our race must still rely upon poverty as a restraining and grinding influence indicates, most forcibly, how undeveloped human intelligence and self-control are, about which we so glibly talk, as if they had already become real factors in human progress. While here and there we do find slight evidences, in our evolution, that one day there will be a race which, in the presence of ease and plenty, will toil sufficiently and indulge not too much, thus maintaining the highest physical and mental equipoise. Up-to-date it must be said, that like socialism, these ideals have reached only the "talk" stage, for almost 100% of those who are able to live easy lives and indulge themselves in luxuries and excesses, do so.

Our To-Morrow home and our entire movement is for the purpose of developing people to such a point of character and stamina that in the face of plenty with every form of indulgence and excess in easy reach, they will still, without wavering, live the lives that poverty really enforced upon our great men of the past.

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

CHEAP WAYS OF BEING A GENTLEMAN

BE PUNCTILIOUS about removing your hat in the presence of ladies on hotel elevators. Give up your seat to the prettiest woman in the car after occupying it for two-thirds of the way yourself.

Disinfect your breath after a cocktail.

Give the waiter a half-a-dollar, even if it forces you to take ten cent lunches for a month in consequence.

Always have a contemptuous look ready for anyone who talks or dresses in any original way.

At swell cafe dinners never commit such an offense as to indulge in any other conversation than victuals, drink, dress, gossip and dirty stories. New York sets the fashion—ignore it at your peril.

Always toady to wealth and position—never oppose them.

Submerge your manhood; throttle every revolutionery tendency; conform to whatever modes of obeisance and servility are imposed by those on top.

Take naturally to all small vices and let hypocrisy be your guide in dealing with the large ones.

Go to church occasionally, your own delicacy of feeling should be your guide as to how often.

Establish a reputation for being generous to beggars—10c properly spent has been known to establish a confidence that has enabled astute

"operators" to steal millions.

Remember "appearance" is everything, and that it is about all that is demanded by our 1908 civilization.

A very cheap way to be a gentleman, and the popular way is, to polish your shoes and wear a stylish necktie; in fact, "conform." To have a gentleman's heart and live the life of a gentleman is hard work and takes a long time. That is why so many adopt the "cheap" way.

SIX MILES OF BRAINSTORM

A HYDE PARK Lady took the I. C., so as to avoid the "rabble" on the trolley; and a man eating peanuts, came and sat next to her.

She could not stand this, so she flew into the next car where she sat down opposite a man digging his ears with a match, stopping to investigate his "find" after each dig.

The next car was the smoker, and she hurriedly backed out as the filthy cuspidors, dirty floor and dense blue smoke, greeted her eyes and nostrils.

Finding refuge on the platform, she ruined her lavender gloves on the rail and got a cinder in her eye.

She soon entered the car again, but with her handkerchief over one eye, did not at first notice she sat down beside of a negro.

Horried she made a break for the further end of the car, and found herself in a group of Chicago Uni-

versity students, one of whom had just declared that families cohered because it was their nature and not because of the marriage ceremony, which he regarded as of no more importance for human beings than for beetles.

With a bound she rushed back to the middle of the car and sat down almost in the lap of a drunken man—then she “fainted,” and was carried into the Randolph station by a professional rake, a member of the Chicago Athletic Club.

What does the story mean? It shows to what extent ego-mania, swing hypocrisy, masculine filth, philosophy, prejudice, brutality and genuine human sympathy, all contribute their share to keep things moving.

A STRING OF BEADS.

ONE day I walked into a shop where, under the directions of a sharp-visaged woman with a high-keyed voice several little girls were stringing beads from a large basket of what appeared to be a heterogeneous mass of tinsel, bright metal and glass baubles.

I observed that each little set of fingers were engaged in separating from the rest all those that were unlike, only those of the same form, material and color being placed on the same strings.

I noticed, too, that many of the large, beautiful, iridescent beads of unusual shape were left untouched in the basket, not being fit for any of the strings—they could not be classified. I watched the busy fingers at

work for some time and finally turning to go, startled the little group into a moment's inaction as I involuntarily muttered—“they know not what they do”—for their little hands are telling the true story of our race.

To-day I visited a railway office in which hundreds of employees were at work, and passing down a long row of desks and peering behind partitions and ricket gates I sought the story of their occupation in the earnest and pre-occupied faces of the clerks—in every case I found each successful employee to be a sacrifice to the interest of the employer—a case of submergence of a body and soul—a case of destruction of originality and initiative—a case of under-nutrition of body and mind.

I went from there to a great hardware establishment, then to our greatest wholesale grocery house, then to a great soap-manufacturing establishment, then through a wholesale drug establishment requiring a whole floor for its book-keeping department, and last I visited every floor of the great Marshall Field Store, and in each place I looked intently in the faces and at the forms of all the “steady and reliable” employes and everywhere it was a case of undernutrition of body and soul, it seeming to require “unnutrition” to make them become *dependable* clerks.

It is self-evident that in this land of so-called freedom there is no hope, no future, for the really free spirits. In our large establishments it is not the most brilliant, the ones with the greatest gifts, with the highest powers, that reach preferment—it is not those of the highest nutrition and assimilating powers—who reach the high places in the gift of employers, but it is those who, through the stress of poverty and by means of narcotics, by wrong diet and by means of an over-strenuous and false competition, are brought to a state of body and soul so that they become efficient automa-

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

tons for the use and purposes of their economic masters.

Yes, I walked through every floor of the great Marshall Field establishment, looking deep into the eyes of all the young men and women there employed, and, Oh! the sacrifice to greed that I found there. How little these young people realize that they are merely beads being strung for the pride and vanity of other people and until they become subservient, undernourished, pliable, their masters have no use for them at all, but like the brilliant great beads in the basket are thrown aside until gradually age, poverty, dissipation, loss of hope, reducing them gradually to the right temperament, they are folded in and placed like beads upon the string of economic slavery.

The careless observer will expect upon entering our large establishments to find those in charge of departments to have genius, great souls, unconquerable spirits, the bloom of sweet life shining from their faces, the poise of power in their bodies, but no, it is the automatons who are wanted, the soulless, conscienceless beads strung by the hand of the child their master.

FAT DOGS AND CATS

OBSERVING a monstrously fat dog lying in front of a cigar store, that I recently passed by, with a friend,—a dog so beastly fat that it could not navigate from the door to the curb without wabbling about

with great difficulty, I saw fit, in conversation with my friend to apply the "impersonal view" to the case.

Here and there, wherever we go, in "civilized" communities we may observe not only grossly mis-shapen dogs and cats, but grossly mis-shapen men and women, and in every case the reason for this obesity, from slight overweight all the way up to perfect helplessness, invariably comes under the same law viz: too little activity accompanied by too much nutrition.

In their wild state and under civilized conditions where men and women, dogs and cats, are obliged to hustle or forage for their foods, and frequently undergo enforced periods of fasting, they remain lithe active and long-lived; but when food is easily gained, not only do we proceed to degenerate ourselves, cut off our powers and shorten our own lives, but we thoughtlessly do the same thing to others including children, cats, dogs and whoever and whatever we pretend to love and wish to favor.

How many households there are wherein an idiotic sentimentalism is taught in place of intelligent discrimination, wherein not only the house animals become debauched and useless, but the children, by being waited upon, coddled, secluded from the hardships of the weather, resulting in no appetite—and consequent enticing with rich and unwholesome foods which bring on degeneracy, near-sightness and early decay of all the faculties, often starting a previously

NO COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of *To-Morrow*, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulae in Chemistry and Physics.

strong and vigorous family line on the downward path

The ones who are guilty of cruelty to domestic animals in the first degree, are those who buy them meats and gather the tidbits from the table, thus removing the need of their making their own living by foraging in the neighborhood and thus keeping alive their mental faculties of usefulness and alertness in the destruction of household pests. Contributing strong and active bodies to household pets is—a *natural right of animals* which everyone who takes them in charge should be forced to protect.

It is stupid and cruel enough for men and women who have charge of their own bodies to permit themselves to grow beastly fat, clumsy and useless through self-gratification and a slavish lack of control of appetite; but of all persons, the "Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Animals" should blacklist those as criminal, who, assuming charge of the lives and destinies of brutes do not properly conserve their inalienable right to activity and mental and physical alertness in all their fullness.

CHICAGO'S NEW YEAR

STEPPING off the car at 2:45 New Year's Morning I said in my heart, "*Chicago is happy.*" During the afternoon and evening of the last day of the year I visited all the important points where *New Year*

Life could be observed. There was smoking, drinking, gluttony, and lots of happiness and love-making everywhere. In the swell restaurants, hotels and cafes the women with the men told stories, clinked glasses, smoked cigarettes, and were all as happy and careless as prostitutes,—all having a good time. In the saloons, on the streets and in the cars all rules were suspended and everyone was joyful.

On this night Cupid cast caution and seclusion to the winds, and instead of byways and secluded nooks, love-making was in the open, above-board, under the gas lights, in the dining rooms and on the cars.

The question arises would it after all be any worse than now if people could only be happy like this every day in the year. While much I saw was in no way to my own taste, still the amount of happiness was beautiful to see and worth the making of many concessions to perpetuate.

OUR DEGENERATE MASSES

WHILE we talk and write much about man's control of self and his moral duty to abstain from excesses of various kinds, history throws light upon but just one true regulator of morals, passions and appetite, and that regulator is *poverty*.

The peasantry and working classes of Europe who for centuries were held from luxuries by the iron heel of

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

greed and despotism are the material from which we get our most forceful and energetic American manhood and womanhood.

The influences in this country that have operated to increase the price of labor and "raise the standard of living have been those which more than all else have contributed to the *degeneracy* of the masses. We may applaud *labor unionism* and the payer of *generous wages* all we please, and while these have contributed indirect benefits to the race it nevertheless remains true that it is the fact of having *extra* money to spend that accounts for the greater degeneracy of our masses in America than in any other civilized country.

"*Good wages*," far from contributing to the average man's well-being, it is the opposite, *poverty*, which thus far has been the savior of the race. Man has not evolved to the point where he can consciously guide and uplift himself, for in the face of plenty he still becomes a glutton, drunkard, pervert, degenerate.

THAW-EVELYN SECOND TRIAL

ONCE more the fantastic code of New York State erects an arena for its word acrobats to work their verbose jiu-jitsu to decide the fate of *one* of the conspirators to the death of Stanford White. Those retained to defend Thaw are

W. R. Hearst, Martin W. Littleton, A. Russell Peabody and Daniel O'Reilley.

While it is fully admitted as of record that White's death resulted directly from the conversations, conferences, confabs, as may be, between Thaw and Evelyn, strange that the laws or the States Attorney are so remiss as to fail to place the responsibility on *both* as they should in all such cases.

Not only would such joint responsibility entirely do away with all the fireworks and buncombe connected with brainstorm trials but it would entirely prevent a total miscarriage of the law by admitting a lie of one murderer as the basis for acquitting the other.

This conclusion we may draw,
That no exercise of jaw
Twisting india rubber law
Is as good
As the exercise of paw
On the handle of a saw,
Sawing wood.

RECESSIONAL

HAVING amused myself, last month, in exploding the pretensions and laying bare some of the hypocrasies of my relatives and family connections, while indulging in felicitation as a result of freeing myself from the bondage of vicarious relationship, I have much pleasure in acknowledging the many appreciations of those who have been, here-

It is with a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this worlds affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system.

tofore, terrorized by their kin, but on reading my rhapsody have taken a cue, become reassured and have decided to take the same course as myself.

The fact is, there is not a single alert thinker in the world who has not been obliged to endure the same kind of espionage, misinterpretation, and short-sighted supervision as myself, and having pointed out the way in which to deal with this bug-a-boo of family tyranny I am glad to see that it is resulting in as much satisfaction to others as it has in amusement to me while preparing the dose.

"TOM" AND "BOB"

WE who love them, call them "Tom" and "Bob." They were each the truest characters in the day in which they lived. They were, perhaps, no more intellectual than thousands of others but each in their time (one died in 1809 and the other in 1898) excelled all their contemporaries in nobleness of character, frankness of speech and freedom from hypocrisy.

They were different—"Tom" and "Bob"—different in style and in their philosophies, even as the epochs in which they lived were different, but the one respect in which they differed from all others of their time was in their intellectual honesty, their inability to live a lie and their boldness

and recklessness in daring to speak the truth.

The ability to pretend and compromise with idiocy would have caused each one of them to be acclaimed hero and favorite by the people of their day but they were too true, too grandly moulded to sacrifice the character within for the applause of the rabble, and so like the Man of Galilee they were both crucified.

On Sept. 21st, I attended a dinner at which some thirty devoted spirits had gathered to celebrate, under the auspices of the "Ingersoll Memorial Association," and somehow it appeared to me that after all it was the *principle* back of these men that we had gathered to memorialize, and that in the future all such functions, throughout the entire continent, should not be conducted in the name of one or the other but always to the memory of both "Tom" and "Bob." Wherever freedom of speech is celebrated; wherever liberal minded men and women gather to herald the coming of the age of rationalism and common sense it should, without exception, be done by coupling the names of both Paine and Ingersoll. I therefore call upon all Ingersoll associations and Paine societies to hereafter co-operate and as far as compatible make one cause in commemorating the life and works of these great true spirits.

How WOULD A MAN from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for BE ASSURED that our political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are us and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

COREY'S TRIAL MARRIAGE

NOW, with rumors of a divorce from Mabelle and a possible return to his former wife, we may obtain an instructive perspective on the institution of marriage as interpreted by one who has the price. Corey is a typical doer of deeds, he is no weakling, he stands pat, he embodies the most desirable elements of American progressiveness. He wanted a "trial marriage" with Mabelle Gilman and he got it. Had he been a technical psychology sharp, had he not been inflicted with ego-obscurosis, had he been thoroughly grounded in commercial sexology, he would not have been obliged to run such a hell's gauntlet in order to find out what he now knows. While fully mindful of his divorce, re-marriage, the five million, etc., it must be conceded that the hardest blow of all was the distress to Corey's Uncle. *He did sure feel bad about it.* Honest now, it looks like a very boyish affair for a big man to indulge in, does it not? A man from Mars looking down on this sex vaudeville would see nothing more in it than in the mating or mis-mating of so many beetles.

In this number on page 4 we have reprinted without charge the

advertisement of Herman Wettstein of Fitzgerald Ga., this on account of the typographical errors which occurred in this "ad" in our October and November numbers. The errors were partly the result of our not being able to read the copy and partly on account of our being rushed in moving into our new shop, organizing a new crew of printers, etc.

THE NAME of this magazine is mentioned more often in daily conversation, in the newspapers and wherever our language is spoken, than that of any publication on earth.

IT is disheartening to receive so many letters from among our brightest readers who while offering their mede of praise and goodwill end by declaring their "disbelief" in certain of our editorials, never written to be either "believed" or disbelieved, but always with the purpose of showing how human affairs appear from the disinterested standpoint. Set aside your "ego" habit of thought and your "homo" bias for a bit, take the impersonal viewpoint, and dollars to doughnuts, you will get the same results, so don't blame me.

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view, hence these writings must not be regarded as any one's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed, in view of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth, to meet God's World Inspector who is supposed to come around once in a thousand years.

The avowed purpose of this magazine and the To-Morrow School of Thinking is to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with all of nature and her laws that their truth will appeal to every thoughtful honest-minded person with the certitude of a mathematical demonstration.

WHEN a woman reaches the psychological stage that she begins to organize "pressures" and methods to *force* a man to come within her exclusive control, the end of love is near, at hand and she may save herself much futile plotting and scheming.

ACQUIRING new mental habits and new points of view may be easily accomplished in the same way that we often acquire new tastes for food--by being placed for a time where we are obliged to eat what we get or have nothing.

NOT YET ARISEN

THE genius of socialism has not yet arisen. So deep has the primal struggle for existence, supplemented by the fanaticism of greed and exploitation, driven its shafts into the very marrow of mankind, that now, with millions of theoretical socialists, there has not

yet arisen one with the zeal, the courage and the self-denial, to place himself unreservedly at the service of *the cause*.

There is not a socialist leader in the world but immediately he finds himself of service to his party, insists on adopting capitalistic standards of living, with all their fantastic vagaries in food, drink, dress, domicile and every form of display; but worst of all socialist officials without exception, are as fully consumed with the fires of egotistic ambition, have the same pride of place, greed of power and insolence, in office, as the most "dyed in the wool" despot ever dared to have.

Therefore I say, *the genius of socialism has not arisen*. The party has yet to produce those who are ready to forsake all, deny all and sacrifice all, accepting merely a bare existence for the privilege to serve. Far from being prepared for living in brotherhood on equal terms with the lowly, the seventy-five and one hundred dollar per month socialist officials must wear creased trousers and suits of the latest design, take fifty-cent and a dollar lunches at expensive restaurants, live in steam-heated apartments under as great conditions of display as their salaries will permit and in every way ape and pattern after the customs and mental attitudes, both in and out of their offices, in which the capitalist system has set the pace.

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the RESULTS that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is —Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egoism and privilege.

The real genius of socialism will be the man, who if paid one hundred dollars per month, will live in meager quarters, fire his own stove with the cheapest fuel, grind his own cereals and nuts by hand, eschew all forms of stimulants, narcotics and fancy foods, wear clothing of the simplest and plainest varieties, without the display of white linen, instituted by idle priests and feudal sluggards; sleep not more than five hours out of the twenty-four, and devote all the rest of his time together with more than nine-tenths of his income, to the furtherance of the cause that is near to his heart.

Not until socialism is able to inspire zeal like this, carrying with it complete self-abnegation as regards privilege, emoluments and place can we expect the movement to take on a practical rather than a theoretical phase.

So completely is socialism still in the "talking" stage of its existence, so entirely to be found within the covers of books and so wholly are its leaders wrapped up in their own ambitions, in their struggle against one another for place, that for example; the local central committee, as well as the board of management of the Chicago Daily Socialist, have been described, on account of their egoistic wrangling with charges and counter charges, as a "junglefest," in which tigers, wolves and jackals, try to score against one another,

for the possession of their pelts. Great material this out of which to organize the co-operative commonwealth on the ideals of brotherly love!

THE GENIUS OF SOCIALISM HAS NOT YET ARISEN.

LEST WE FORGET

EVERYBODY remembers the Chicago Car Barn Bandits, though their depredations in the way of lawlessness was but as one flake in a storm compared with Mayor Busse's forcible use of a hundred armed policemen to throw legally appointed School Board Trustees out of their places.

Strange it is that the very persons interested in keeping the *lawlessness* of the bandits fixed in the public mind are the ones to encourage you to forget Busse's flagrant and unblushing iniquity.

The reason why the Mayor will not be removed for this criminal act or even severely criticised is because all those who keep him in office are grafters and unblushing scoundrels like himself.

Now that the laws of the state have reinstated these men on the Board of Education where they will face the Judases who staid in by cringing to official bluster, now that the weak brothers who are down and out because they did not have the nerve to stand pat with Post, Robbins, DeBey,

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercome himself.

Harding and Sonestby, these splendid members should during their terms be recognized by their colleagues and by the public as plumed knights, heroes, conquerors, fit to battle against graft for the *public good*.

OUR HOLIDAY JOYS

A GOOD impersonal measure by which to gauge our present state of civilization in its march from pre-historic animalism to the era of common sense being heralded by To-MORROW, is to analyze our *holiday joys*—how does the soul express itself when at ease—what forms of *pleasure* does human spontaneity of 1908 assume. Briefly:

Thanksgiving? Nine points gluttony to one point of superstition. Turkey

and rich foods stimulate sex and alcohol debaucheries to the end that we "give thanks" for our degeneration.

Christmas? Still celebrated by the ancient ceremonials of "*The Greeks Bearing Gifts*," gluttony and superstition.

New Year's Day? Again over-feeding, the stimulation of greed through gifts, midnight rowdiness and a touch of churchanity.

Easter Sunday? Milliners' day and Easter eggs.—Vanity and feasting.

Fourth of July? Imitation warfare. Noises, hub-bub, hoorah, humbug. The day of initiating political grafters into oratory.

Not so very civilized after all.

To The Muse

By DAVID DIAMONDSTEIN

Fair Muse, I pray thee leave me now,
And do not thrill my care-worn soul:
For daily strife has numbed my brow,
And filled my heart with wheels that roll—
In factory-dungeon gray.

To-day, I cannot think nor feel,
Nor dream of days when I'll rejoice;
For ah, I am like factory wheel,
And every sound 's a foreman's voice:
So leave me, Muse, I pray.

Some day when I am by myself
Away from noise and pain and greed;
Beyond the grasp of power and pelf
And engine-wheels that fly and speed,
Then you may come and stay

Some Impersonal Philosophy

By J. E. RULLISON

Sunday forenoon. Rained all night and now snowing hard. The Pagan chimes are calling forth the multitude (who are now indifferent) desiring to to be amused and not informed.

This multitude are now more or less charry of conventional information, and the majority as yet, are quite afraid of any other brand. So they seek amusement (having fallen deeply into sensation) in the satisfaction of allaying their unease.

The fossilized in form and mind trudge away to the church (in name) while those a degree more brilliant seek the saloon for social intercourse and physical revel. The younger hunt the five-cent theatre which satisfies the lusts of the eye, while the burnings of the physical body are satisfied by commingling with the opposite sex. Thus, we see the "drivel" into which the present so-called man (only in shape and bad shape at that) has fallen.

Man is now controlled by habit and not by reason, and because of this condition the elemental law will set itself at work to clean him up, and exterminate "his worthlessness" from the earth.

Note: This law working thru an agency known as Sercombe, sent hither the knockers and undesirables to its force out into the open, they not being ready to accept its full idea.

In complying with nature's demand, man has missed his mission, after she had in reality given him the proper start. He has disregarded the foundation after being set up in business; therefore, he must cease further initiative for the now (the fall) and go back to her elemental charms, waiting for another more appropriate time for demonstration.

When he arrived here he was given a certain "conduct," which conduct he was to have used in the "necessity"

for complying with the law of his actual requirement at the time (like taking nourishment, etc.) which is the law of use, approximately, to be improved upon and gracefully dispensed with as man develops. His purpose being to rise above the necessity then handed to him.

Instead of this, he accepts all that is given, and habits himself to the appropriation of what he does not need, and more than was given thru the law of necessity and use. Of this he fills his body, which debauches his mind, and then goes on in the greater drunk of storing all he can gather away. But—

The "Solar Wheel" revolves and evolves. It says to man, "I give to you your requirement as a start." Why did you not accept, letting all else that did not concern "your growth" alone? Why did you encroach upon my principles and plans?

For this imposition, man must settle with the law of compensation for he has acted against himself.

Any thot or action against oneself, putting one out with the equality of life, forms a habit that in due time becomes a necessity, a reversion or reverse to life; a lie against the vital life force given at birth, which holds one thru an incarnation without progress.

This I call the living-dead. Man has two things to rise above here at present: The lie—the reversion around him, natures demands overbalanced into an extreme; also (as forever before) to cut down and overcome the effects of nature's planetary law.

This is evolution in rising from the fungi into the perfect state. Man must investigate himself into its conformation or get somewhere from his present view-point before he lose all so far as the here and now are concerned.

Reverse of truth (a blending working basis)—reversion, a lie, has put running sores upon the mind, which in turn has put them upon the body, and within the body; if one doubts this let him expose his "nude body" to the elemental force when the temperature is down to or below

zero and see the pus begin to flicker. Here, you will experience a perfect demonstration of a corrupt mind. This will prove who you are and what you are.

This is a "Court of Nature" and not a "Court of Man."

Belief In Immortality

By Louise Dana Harding

A reader of TO-MORROW asks me whether I do not think that a belief in personal immortality is a good belief to have; and if the faith were good, whether that fact would not argue in favor of its truth—assuming that we have no scientific proof either one way or another way.

It does not seem to me that his is quite the honest way of looking at the case. We cannot absolutely prove that ghosts do not inhabit churchyards, and that spirits do not manipulate our telephones, but the balance of probability is against such supernatural interference with what we have named "natural law." And even were the faith in the persistence of personal individuality a pleasant one, why need this have the slightest weight in determining the truth? A consumptive is usually most hopeful of his state; always he is going to get better on the next day, but he wastes away before our eyes. How cruel unnecessarily to keep reminding him that death is waiting for him only a little further down the road. Truth is truth, but here perhaps it is not best to make it known. The poor mother, whose last child the Arch Enemy has snatched from her in her old age, totters to the early service in the church. The priest tells her that a little while, and all the heart-links that have been broken in this life are put together in another one. Who will be so unrelenting a proclaimer of what he thinks is true that he will snatch the vial of comfort from that woman's hand? Even

tho he knew beyond a doubt that she would never see her son again, surely the spirit of pity would force him to be still. If overwhelming pain can find relief in opiates we shall not condemn the sufferer to walk the floor thru the slow hours of night without their aid.

Nevertheless, the question may be looked at very differently. If the sick woman must have solace for her nerves, shall we who are well be forced to stupify ourselves with chloroform? Is it not better to so train the mind that the hard facts in life shall be met with more courage than the weeping mother shows? Brutus bids Portia farewell courageously, since he knows we all must die; and Julius Cæsar says:

"Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,
This is the most strange that men should
fear,

Seeing that death, a necessary end,
Will come when it will come."

The Christian Faith, in the literal resurrection of the dead, is far inferior to the Stoic Philosophy, in that it weakens and softens the mind; furthermore, it tends to remove the thought from this life, which we know we have, and fix it on another filled with ghosts, with possibilities of torment, or with promises of Paradises to which priests hold the key, and into which they will not admit us unless we crawl in thru the little door of lies and make our way upon our stomachs thru the dust of ages long decayed, to kiss the toes of stupid wooden gods.

A Biological Study of Sex

By Gideon Dietrich

Chapter VIII

CONCLUDING



Every problem contains a master key, which, if discovered and correctly applied will solve its mysteries.

A vast amount of labor has been expended in trying to solve the so-called sex

problems; but all were in a chaotic condition until the keystone of their arch was revealed to us thru scientific investigation. This master-key was found in the fact of artificial fertilization, or to state it in other terms, in the fact that scientific experiments have demonstrated that the process of fertilization is only a reviving, rejuvenating process and not a creative or reproductive process.

It has long ago been recognized by earnest students of this subject that there was a more fundamental life principle involved in the phenomenon of sex than a mere reproductive one. Some of the ancients, who were masters in a certain sense, in penetrating into the mysteries of nature, were convinced that there was a mighty power within the proper sex expression which exerted a basic influence upon the individual life and well-being, regardless of its supposed reproductive nature. From time to time unprejudiced minds who were not afraid of the conventional taboo placed upon this subject, tried to teach humanity that there was a

great potent power within a proper sex expression which exerted an elementary influence upon the individual health, vital force and longevity.

A great deal of good has been accomplished along this line, but with the artificial prejudice and misinterpretation of nature's laws, no substantial progress could be made until the nature of sex and process of propagation were understood.

In the study of this subject, and to give a correct interpretation to the facts, the old idea of the creative or reproductive nature of sex must be entirely eliminated from the mind. While sex as a factor has exerted a great influence in the propagation of the higher organisms, and it can be stated as a positive fact that the higher organisms could not have been developed and could not be propagated without sex as a factor in the process, yet this does not change the fact that sex is something entirely different from a reproductive force, and has no elementary relation to the process of propagation.

A secondary factor may become a very important factor in a complex process, yet it would always remain secondary and could never become a primary factor.

That the entire phenomenon of sex is but a secondary factor in the process of propagation, and therefore expresses a different life principle from a reproductive one, is evidenced by several facts.

First: Living units are propagated by a process of cleavage or cell-division, and this is true from the lowest primary form to the highest and most complex form.

Second: In their primary nature everyone of these new units contains the complete potential hereditary power to develop into mature units under proper conditions. This principle applies to all germ units, either male or female, whether considered in their phylo development or their historical formation within the individual.

Third: Not until there is considerable sex differentiation does fertilization become a factor in assisting the propagating process. Cell-division or propagation must take place with the maturing of the first organized unit, while complete sex differentiation does not occur until a much later historical period, so that, whatever part sex has in propagation must be of a secondary nature.

Fourth: It is further evidenced by the nature and development of both the so-called essential and secondary sex characters. The foundation of the sex organs, the primary germ glands and simple germ ducts, are an expression of the function or impulse and power of cell-division, but their modification and development into copulating organs is purely the result of an ego-fertilizing impulse and not a reproductive impulse. Thus, also, the "secondary sex characters," are only modifications of the general species-characters, produced by the checking anabolic nature of femaleness.

Only by separating the phenomenon of sex and the process of propagation into their elementary factors are we enabled to understand their true nature; and this also teaches us that there is a far deeper meaning involved in sex, sex attraction and fertilization than the mere formation of new living units and perpetuation of species.

The first impulse of sex attraction and the primary result of fertilization is a reviving, rejuvenating one, upon the living process of a unit which EXISTS, which HAS BEEN PROPAGATED, and not to produce a new

unit. A life saving impulse and result, of a bio-chemical process which is rapidly moving towards exhaustion and death.

The everchanging environmental forces within which a living process must exist, have a constant tendency to reduce or destroy that process, so that the organized ego must continually battle against these forces and seek to gain every advantage with which to maintain its metabolic life. One of the most advantageous forces gained for this purpose is thru the catalytic or fertilizing action of two oppositely developed metabolic units coming in contact with each other, or being fused into each other, and thereby having the life process restored to a more youthful plastic condition.

Fertilization is the greatest power in the world which can revive, equalize and rejuvenate a declining metabolic process of life.

Only such forms of organization, which can gain the greatest benefit out of this fertilizing power will gain the greatest advantage in their struggle for existence and must therefore forge far ahead of all other forms. All the historical forms of life have struggled to receive the greatest benefit out of this fertilizing power, but thru the advantage or disadvantage of organization, some were enabled to receive greater benefits than others.

As stated in Chapter VI, there can be no doubt that it was mainly thru the advantage of atomical structure which enabled the branch Homo to receive the greatest benefits out of the fertilizing power of sex love, and thereby enabled it to outstrip all others in the race for supremacy.

One species of life is no more sacred than other species, and it is no more a "necessity of nature" that one form of organization should be perpetuated in preference to another form. But only such species can and will survive where the individual life is maintained with a high

degree of plastic vital force, and with a normal healthful equalized metabolic life process, whether within a simple or complex unit.

Sex love is an evolving force which has developed within the historical species, therefore it is expressed in different degrees, from the simple to the highly complex, within different species. The cooing dove is a greater lover and receives greater advantages out of its fertilizing love power than does the earth-worm or other annelids. And according to this same law some types and races of man have a higher developed love expression and receive greater benefits out of their fertilizing life of love than do others.

Each individual in its life history repeats, in a comparatively brief period of time, the racial or specie-history to which it belongs; and as the different complexities of organization and different functionings are evolved within the individual from the simple embryonic state to that of maturity, so must the principle of sex love or function of fertilization, develop within the individual from its lowest elementary stage to a higher and harmonious perfection. In other words the higher expression of sex love or a higher function of fertilization must be developed within the individual like any other function or expression of life which is not elementary.

From this scientific fact it is evident that the individual must be trained and instructed either thru his own experience or thru the experience of others in order to develop the highest expression of sex love. While hereditary knowledge or what was once called instinct, may be a certain guide in its development, yet heredity is only the accumulated experiences of our ancestors, and if the basic life power of intelligence was not used as a guide in all experiences there never could be a higher development of life in any form.

We endeavor to train and guide the evolving individual in all other expressions of life thru the experience and knowledge gained by others, but when it comes to this vital function of fertilization, which exerts a far greater and deeper influence upon the individual life, health and well-being than any other power, our hypocritical conventionality throws a chilling blanket of prudery over the perplexed and inquiring mind. In view of the fact that we now know the fertilizing nature of sex love and its vital influence upon individual well-being when properly expressed, is it not more than criminal folly to continue to teach that it is a shameful and vicious function, and thus allow thousands to ruin and destroy their lives thru its unnatural expression.

The simple knowledge that sex love has a great and primary fertilizing power—a SELF-fertilizing power, for those who express it properly, will have a great influence in guiding the individual to lead a rational sex life.

If "instinct" or hereditary knowledge was sufficient to guide in this matter, then sex love would never have developed any higher than what is found in the unicelled protozoa. If it is essential to instruct the evolving generation in the experiences which others have had thru the activities of life, is it not just as essential to instruct them in the harmonious; elevating, healthful sex life which some have had, and the discordant, ruinous, heart-breaking sex life which others have had; and how to gain the one and avoid the other.

It is a well-known fact that there is a great difference in the loving impulse or the developed capacity to express the fertilizing function, in different persons, just as there is a great difference in any other function of life; and the laws of sex as outlined in this study, shows us clearly just why this must be true

Yet in the face of this fact, our orthodox marriage laws decree that when two are once tied together they should remain tied for life, altho there may be as much difference in the development of their functional fertilizing capacity as there is between light and darkness.

And to make such a decree more cruel and cold-blooded on the part of those who advocate it in sonorous tones from pulpit and editorial sanctum, no instructions are permitted to be given on the fertilizing nature of sex-love, either before or after the knot-tying.

"Marriage and divorce evils," and their deplorable results on racial life will never be cured until there is a general instruction permitted on this subject, and a diffusion of scientific facts and experimental knowledge gained by past generations, which each generation has an ethical right to know in order to gain greater power for its own advancement; and not until, in this manner, there is a higher ideal developed of sex-love and a thuro knowledge of its fertilizing nature gained by every individual, to take the place of the erroneous conceptions prevailing in the popular mind, and weed out the cancerous sensuality which is now rapidly destroying our civilized races.

There is another important principle involved in these anabolic and katabolic laws of life, which has not even been referred to in these articles for the want of space and for fear of making this Study to long and involved; and that is, its influence in equalizing or unequalizing a social organization, and its power to hold the katabolic and anabolic minds of the social units in a psychic equilibrium.

A healthy social organization must have a well-balanced metabolic activity the same as a physical body. If its social metabolism is carried to far in an extreme kinetic direction it must lead to destruction, and the

same result is accomplished if it is carried to far in a stagnant conserving anabolic direction. In the study of the historical social organizations no more striking fact is presented than that one after the other foundered on either the rock of anabolic stagnation, or kinetic exhaustion.

Only such organizations can endure where the organized metabolic activity is held in a plastic fertilized equilibrium.

In this respect a complex social organization can be no different than the units out of which it is composed and the co-operative fertilizing manner in which its social activities are conducted. From the very nature of these metabolic laws of life and of organization it is evident that a healthy progressive social organization can not be maintained, unless there is a complete fertilizing co-operative activity taking place between all the anabolic and katabolic units which compose it, and in every detail and department of the organization, from the greatest to the smallest, there must be an equilibrium maintained between the extreme tendencies of maleness and femaleness.

A further discussion of this interesting and important social principle must however be left for some future occasion.

In concluding this series of articles, it can only be repeated what was stated in the introduction, that their object was to formulate some fundamental principles, based entirely upon scientific facts, from which to discuss all "sex problems," and if they will succeed in clearing away some of the moldy debris surrounding these problems, and lead those who are most active in their discussion, to adopt a sound scientific basis for their reformatory work, the labor which it has cost in their preparation will be fully repaid.

XXXX

A Specimen of Local Politics

By C. S. Carr, M. D., Columbus, Ohio



Some time ago it was quite warm about here in local politics. The situation was exactly like this: We had two candidates for the office of mayor. In some particulars they were alike, and in some particular unlike.

They were alike in this, that neither of them intended to enforce the laws and ordinances that were created to govern the city.

They were also alike in the further fact that they were both of them proposing to enforce some of the laws and ordinances. They were agreed that burglars ought to be suppressed; that sneak thieves should be sent to the workhouse; that so-called vagrants should be put at hard labor. They were agreed in this because they knew very well that the majority of the people would not stand for anything else.

They were further agreed that it was eminently proper and necessary that the grocery stores should be closed all day Sunday; that theaters should not be allowed to entertain the public; that barbers must be prohibited from breaking the peace of the community by shaving the beards off other people's faces on Sunday.

But their agreement did not stop here. They were also agreed that they did not intend to enforce the laws concerning Sunday baseball. That ten thousand to twenty thousand people should be assembled at the baseball park Sunday afternoons to witness contests between rival clubs; to make the air tremulous with shouts that could be heard half a mile away; to root and rear; to split the welkin with screams of approval or derision; to stampede the street cars coming and going. This met the approval of both candidates, and well it did. For if either of them had expressed his disapproval of this arrangement there would have been no more prospect of his being elected mayor than that he would be selected by our government as ambassador to Berlin.

The harmony between the two candidates did not end here. They both recognized the fact that there were many dead laws among our statutes and ordinances. Neither of them was

afflicted with a logical mania for enforcing all the laws, irrespective of their merit or demerit, compelling people to repeal unwise laws by their rigid enforcement. No, this sort of logic did not appeal to either one of our candidates.

Therefore, such laws as refer to the playing of games in the streets, throwing balls, playing marbles and the like, or flying of kites, or passing out hand-bills, or obstructing the side walks, or using profane oaths, etc., etc., the contesting candidates for the mayoralty were both too broad, too generous, too high-minded, to think of jeopardizing their chances of becoming mayor by such trifling details. Those people who like to declaim and orate concerning the necessity of the enforcement of all laws, who get red in the face by a vociferous insistence that the mayor has no right to except any such law, such people got no encouragement from either of these candidates.

No, they were exactly alike in that they were proposing to choose which laws they would enforce, and which laws they were intending to ignore.

So, whether we liked it or not, we were obliged as a city to squarely admit that we could not elect a mayor who would announce his intention beforehand of enforcing the laws without any discrimination. That was the truth of the matter. Why not admit it?

It is not a very humiliating truth, either, when you come to consider how these statutes and ordinances came into being. To quietly ignore fool laws is a procedure which many good people think is far better than to make them odious by their enforcement.

So far, these contesting candidates for mayor had nothing to argue about. The disagreement consisted solely in which laws would be enforced and which ones ignored.

One of the candidates proposed to enforce the laws relating to the midnight closing of saloons and the all-day Sunday closing.

The other candidate did not say that he would close them or leave them open. But it was generally understood that he would leave them open, and the fact that he did not say that he would close them made it extremely probable that he would not.

Here the difference ended. That was all there was to it. They might orate against each other each day until after midnight, and all day Sunday, but their difference was simply the matter of midnight and Sunday closing.

Either of these candidates, if elected, was proposing to hold up his right hand and solemnly swear that he would enforce the laws and ordinances governing the city. He was proposing to do this while he knew that he would not do so, while he knew that he could not be elected if he had proposed to do so.

No one could be exactly sure beforehand who would be elected mayor. But he could be sure of this much, that whoever was elected mayor, he would open his career by committing deliberate perjury. He would swear that he was about to do something that he did not intend to do. He would begin his official career by committing one of the gravest offences that could be committed against the law and order of society. He would commit the same offense for which other men would be sent to prison or heavily fined. One of these candidates, in his official career as a judge, had probably sentenced a great many men for perjury. And yet, if he should be elected mayor, he would be obliged to commit this offense himself, and so would his opponent.

This was not all, either. Both of these men had private business affairs to attend to. One was a professional man, the other a merchant. They were not proposing to give up their private business to attend to the duties for which they might be elected. They were proposing to carry on their business the same as before. They were proposing to be mayor just exactly as the other mayors had done that had preceded them.

They would be obliged more and more to leave the affairs of the city to subordinates. They would, of course, have a general oversight of the duties, would be in and out of the office as best they could. In the beginning of their term they would, like other mayors, have more or less strict office hours. But little by little the pressure of their own affairs would take precedence.

Then it would come to pass, as it has always come to pass, in the last twenty years, that clerks on small salaries would perform the duties of mayor while the mayor himself was attending to his own private affairs.

If these contesting candidates for mayor had either one of them been proposing to devote his whole time to the business of mayor, then indeed there would have been something to say, something worth while to talk about between them. But in this more important matter of all matters concerning the city's interests they were exactly alike.

In my opinion, no man can be mayor and attend to his duties at the same time he is running a private business on the side. It will take all the judgment, all the devotion, all the knowledge, of which any man is capable, to attend to the office of mayor as he ought to. This one thing alone has been the shame of our municipal politics — that a fairly good man is elected mayor, and immediately turns about and hires some cheap-skate to act in his stead, who at once proceeds to inaugurate a system of graft and misrule.

It is this miserable business that has brought so many disreputable and conscienceless fellows into political notoriety in our cities. He has been trusted to act as office assistant, and then gradually comes to be the mayor's adviser as to details, and from this point he easily becomes a sort of petty dictator and distributor of political plums.

It would have been much more impressive to hear one of these candidates say, "I am proposing to be mayor eight or ten hours a day," than to hear him say that he was proposing to run his office without any dictator.

The trouble has been, and probably will be, that the mayor does not have time to attend to his business as mayor. He ought to see to every detail, and if things are going wrong within the city he is the very man who ought to take time to investigate personally the supposed wrong.

There is no reason why the saloon, as well as the grocery, should not be closed on Sunday, or like other places of business be closed at midnight, or even before midnight.

But the good that will result from such closing is not so startling or important as some people imagine. It is not so easy to break in upon men's habits. People who have been in the habit of spending their nights in debauchery, or their Sundays in card playing and drinking, are not going to be stopped by Sunday regulations or midnight closings. They will simply be forced to do these things in another way.

Everybody who has any experience knows this to be the truth. But if a rigid Sunday closing and midnight closing could be continued indefinitely no doubt the rising generation would not fall into the habit of late hours and Sunday boozing.

It is a wise regulation, but so far, the regulation has had little or nothing to do with the moral improvement of the city. The principal thing accomplished so far is the triumph of that class of people who have set out to fight the liquor traffic, and the satisfaction of a few pulpit politicians who imagine because they do not see certain things happening that therefore they are not happening at all.

The amount of drink consumed in this city on Sundays, during the last year, has not been less than in previous years, but probably more. The first effect of such a regulation is to make matters worse. But, as said before, undoubtedly the continuance of such a regulation would bring about some good.

Any one who cares to note what such regulations really accomplish, has only to compare Pittsburg with Milwaukee. Milwaukee has been an open city from time immemorial. Beer gardens and theaters flourish there on Sunday and no attempt has been made to close them. Pittsburg, on the other hand, is a closed city, has been for many years. And yet the morality of the two cities would not indicate any great virtue in this arrangement. In fact, Pittsburg stands nearly at the head of the list in the number of arrests and petty criminals, while Milwaukee stands nearly at the bottom of the list in the same sort of statistics. However, there may be some local reasons for this, besides the enforcement of the liquor law. There proba-

bly are. But, at any rate, in a fair comparison of the statistics of such large cities as illustrate both sides of this question, no great stride in moral improvement is to be observed.

In little towns, however, the case is noted quicker. The Sunday saloon in a small town or village is a social stench and outrage which when removed immediately shows an improvement, although not invariably.

No man in private business would hire any man to work for him unless there was a strict understanding as to how much of his time he was entitled to. Our cities are run on disastrously unbusinesslike principles. It begins with the mayor and does not end until it has reached the lowest menial in the employ of the city. But, as a rule, the lower we descend the more labor is required of the one who fills the place. The man who works with pick and shovel must go through the motions at least of putting in a certain number of hours each day. The man who is elected mayor, with all of the hurrah and pomp of such occasion, he is the one most of all who shirks the labor he is hired to perform, and delegates to others the responsibilities he was elected to take upon himself.

And yet, despite the fact that the difference between these two candidates for mayor was no more than the difference between tweedledee and tweedledum, all the churches were vociferously on the side of the one and opposed to the other. The churches were open for political meetings. The prayer meeting was changed into a political conference, and an all-day union prayer meeting was held on election day, praying for the success of one of these candidates. Which candidate do you suppose it was? Can you guess?

Now Ready

TO-MORROW BOUND VOLUMES for 1907.

THIS ENABLES US TO DELIVER VOLUMES I, II AND III, ALL OF TO-MORROW, FROM BEGINNING TO END (36 NUMBERS) AT \$1.50 PER VOLUME, SENT POST-PAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, OR: WILL SEND THE THREE BIG BOOKS FOR \$4.00, OR SEND \$4.50, AND WE WILL INCLUDE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR.

NO ADVANCE THINKER SHOULD BE WITHOUT THESE BOOKS.

NO PUBLIC OR PRIVATE LIBRARY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 E. 56th Street,

CHICAGO, ILL

What They Say

W. T. Stead, Editor of the London Review of Reviews writes — Editor TO-MORROW:—Your paper is of much interest. Your idea of printing “magazinelets” is a very good one and quite original, will be glad to have you send me specimens of one or two that you have brought out.

Dear Sercombe—

The November TO-MORROW is certainly the best that has yet appeared. Your diatribe on “My Relatives” in the December number echoes my sentiments exactly.” “Distant relatives er th best kind an’ th further the better.” Your Uncle is the real thing. Success to you. B. P. S.

Dear Sercombe—I cannot withhold the justice of compliment on your December editorials. My Relatives was literature with guts and it came home to folks I know of and your knockers creed was wonderfully well spoken. “Theories of Things” is an innovation that smacks of greatness—and all your own. Hubbard has told me that all good men suck eggs and he ought to know.

Fraternally yours,
IVAN SWIFT.

I have read all of December TO-MORROW and like it very much. It puts forth leading questions in a way the most dense cannot fail to understand. It is the plain, strong way it is written, rather than the character of the questions at issue, that appeal to me.

MISS CECIL KOSTON.

Your plan to have TO-MORROW speak impersonally from the standpoint of generic truth without being colored by racial or ego bias is the greatest conception in periodic literature. The day is not distant when single copies of your December number will bring \$100 each,—this on account of the remarkable prophetic vision of its utterances.

TRUMAN J. SCOTT.

Dear Sercombe—When the magazine came with your photo, showing whiskers. I knew we would damn-soon get something right off the reel on the health and life method. All this makes me glad. And now it must go on and on; for, when preachers, and lawyers, and doctors cannot save the world, or in no wise set them right, it is time for laymen to butt in. They cannot expect to save but a few, but so far so good. This all on account of your splendid healthhome announcements.

The more I think of it the stronger it appeals to me. So, let us see what it will bring forth.

May you have strength of heart, Sercombe, until you are able to turn the tables on some of the fat slobs that now inhabit the earth.

J. E. RULLISON.

I like TO-MORROW fine and am always waiting for the next number to arrive. Keep on with the good work as utterances of your calibre are needed these days.

P. W. LEMMER.

Editor TO-MORROW—You are an advanced and progressive thinker and point out the lines that civilization must follow. The great problem for us now to solve is the industrial situation, and I consider your plan the next practical step.

C. W. BARZEL.

Editor TO-MORROW—The preliminary article in your December number on "The Scientific Interpretation of Life" can be expounded for the masses into simple words sufficient to fill a book. It could be made suitable for parents, teachers, and eventually for advanced scholars, and would give a solar-plexus blow to superstition by supplying a proper view of all the problems of life.

GEORGE B. WILLIAMS.

Dear TO-MORROW—By all means print "The Biological Study of Sex" in an inexpensive booklet and give us more on the same subject in the magazine. Stock 'em good. They need it, especially on matters of sex, trial marriage, etc., and you are the only one who dares.

Yours for progress,
BELLE COLEMAN.

TO-MORROW is getting better every issue, and yet has always stood without a peer.

W. H. TICHBORNE.

I recognize TO-MORROW as the most radical and up-to-date of all magazines.

ARTHUR W. SHAND.

I received the copy you sent, and enjoyed it very much. We radicals, out here, have pronounced it fine.

MORT VANCE.

The last issue of To-Morrow is fine, and I find it very interesting reading. The little pamphlets and magazines, I also find interesting.

THOS. D. JACKSON.

An Appreciation of To-Morrow

EDITOR SERCOMBE—Some Santa Claus friend, with an eye to my intellectual salvation, sent me, as a Xmas present, a copy of your magazine. After duly subjecting same to a critical literary dissection, I take this occasion to thank the unknown donor and to extend to the Editor of TO-MORROW the glad hand of sincere congratulation, and to bestow upon his labors the incense of my benedictions.

The man whose life-work is directed toward the elevation of his kind—whose sole endeavor is to diminish the ills and augment the joys of his fellow brother—is an unqualified hero of noblest type and merits the unstinted praise and heart gratitude of every civilized human. And this laudable function is the obvious mission of TO-MORROW, the *raison d'être* for its existence. It, therefore, deserves the patronage—moral and financial—of all humanitarians, all sincere reformers, of all men intellectual enough to appreciate its reformative force. The "hoe-man" is not expected to furnish the salvage for his own salvation—that is retained for investment in unreal estate securities beyond the skies. But to all who think TO-MORROW comes as an "angel of light with healing in her wings," and spreads before our famished eyes intellectual viands fit only for the immortal gods.

This magazine has the unique distinction of being constitutionally—and delightfully—originally, at least I am unable to classify it with any extant publication in the field of sociological journalism. This distinguished quality is found not in

the nature of TO-MORROW's mission—for that is one of reform—but in its method of propagation, in the character of the means employed to achieve the desideratum sought.

It is a well-established fact among men of science that vicarious atonement is not only ethically wrong but paradoxical to the laws of psychological development—that man shall literally work out his own salvation is the irrevocable gospel of our real savior, Nature. And it is just here, that TO-MORROW parts company with the great horde of other would-be reform M. D's, whose social panaceas are restricted to, and designed for, the repression of the patient's symptoms. If they can but remove the shadow, the substance reflecting it will disappear! Smash a heathen's idol and you eradicate his religious ideal! Vilify a trust magnate and the industrial system producing such social monstrosities will fade from the minds of men like "the baseless fabric of a dream!"

Such is the iconoclastic (or ironical) philosophy actuating the great bulk of those who are now industrially working the Archimedian lever to the end of hoisting man from the social slough of Despond. Hence we are buried with an avalanche of literary debris—advertisements of the multi-varied catholicons, all warranted to cure any symptom or repress any shadow. No wonder that suicide is increasing or that anarchy is spreading! Such persecution is calculated to make any rational man pine for that country where it is said that "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

But the patient need not altogether despair—his salvation draweth nigh. Into this journalistic wilderness comes TO-MORROW preaching a new and strange gospel—that of Fundamental Thinking. The real reform axe is thus laid at the top-root of the sociological trouble tree. TO-MORROW diagnoses the disease as a psychological one and regards the ills

of associated life as the natural symptoms thereof. Hence the reformatory policy of the magazine—its remedial specific is to supply the race with a universal formula of logic derived from fundamental truth, and based on the fact of evolution as interpreted from the "network of facts and principles," from the inter-relationship of all things. And it is from this point of view—evolution—that all subjects pertaining to the welfare of man are treated and discussed in the pages of TO-MORROW.

In every way possible, Fundamental Thinking is inculcated and impressed upon the mind of the reader. The presiding editor is obviously no novice in the domain of social therapeutics. He knows that it is not from a paucity of thought, but from ignorance of the laws governing thought, not from inability to think, but from absence of knowledge concerning *the natural processes of all rational thought* that has led man into the Serbanian bogs where Pain, with the rod of correction, stands as the Sentinel of Life, to chasten and expell.

This is a brief indication of the broad philosophy and vital mission of TO-MORROW. It is superfluous to hint that the magazine is an exclusive product of twentieth century thought. It's spirit is, consequently, one of broadmindedness, tolerance and progressiveness. It is emphatically the organ of no creed, cult or ism, religious, political or otherwise, but in the interest of truth accords a generous welcome in its pages to all wishing to discuss subjects pertaining to the welfare of the race. It is a journalistic threshing machine designed to separate the grains of fact from the chaff of error. It has no prejudices to protect, no pet policies to promulgate. It has no divine books for sale, nor does it deal in magical spoons, knives and forks for the benefit of sick subscribers. It restricts its teachings to the province of the knowable, the factual, the concrete,

the here and now of life. Its religion is humanity; its savior, the widest possible diffusion of rational, scientific knowledge. It is, therefore, a magazine for the super-man and super-woman.

HAMER C. ALLDREDGE

Equality

Nor time nor Place can give the race
Equality we crave:
Nor yet does fate ask us to wait
This boon beyond the grave:
Some things make for equality
That ranks us all of one degree.

A queen may croon no sweeter tune
Above her high-born prince
Than you may know in cottage low,
No greater love evince
Than any mother on the earth
Who joys her welcome baby's birth.

And who shall say a greater way
Is known to any man
Who lifts the cup of living up—
If he gives all he can
Of work and cheer that knows no fear
And honest faith to kindred dear!

True love will shine with light divine
In peasant eyes or royal;
Nor friendship cares how fashion fares
But to its own is loyal
From sunny morn to twilight hour,
Giving to life its richest dower.

Think you the rose more fragrant grows
Beside the rich man's door
Than climbing one whose blossoms run
The poor man's cottage o'er?
And think you night with star-gleam bright
More beauty shows to monarch's sight?

If thou wouldst see *Equality*
Look not at man-made things;
Their laws but bind the hands and mind
And naught but bondage brings:
But Soul and Spirit stand unbound,
And *there* EQUALITY is found.

—M. HANSON BEST.

To Myrtle

Be near to me at morn, when sage reflection
Is lost in youth's impulsive, ardent glow;
When only lingers one sweet recollection
Through all my days, one thought,—I love you so!

Be near to me at eve, when day is waning,
And when the Lamp of Life is burning low;
Be near to me—I am so tired of feigning,
Dear heart,—I love you so,—I love you so!

Be near to me when Age and Time, enfolding
Your life, have left your pulses weak and slow;
Ah, come to me, that I, your lost life holding,
May give it back again—I love you so!

—H. BEDFORD JONES.

Talks With Anna

Anna Ferguson, Concord, Mass.

As I can think more freely when alone, there is nothing more refreshing to me than writing letters. If individuals will speak to me I will answer seriously and gaily. My soul, i. e., myself, is free and my mind is in direct communication with my soul. I am not caught anywhere, neither am I fastened (in the hitching-post way) to anything.

TALK

Anna. About "Reality:" I think the real things are the things that, in the long, long run, satisfy — satisfy perfectly.

Correspondent. O, you strip the world of about everything!

Anna. Well, in the long, long run these things, "about everything" will go — what'll you bet?

The things that remain will grow and develope. The glints of "the real thing" in the best eyes at their best times will remain and spread to cover the whole.

Correspondent. What makes you think so?

Anna. "About everything" is getting timid, loosing its grip — or there is a hint of it, and "the real thing" is growing, spreading.

These things have ocured to me lately — along with a nucleus of reality I have found in myself. This doesn't grow by *putting on*, but by *taking off* weights ("old clothes", etc.). It has its roots (I guess) in something people have felt when they have talked about "souls" and "God," and its branches, leaves and flowers in an *individual* idea (I guess).

The relations of myself with "reality" are enjoyment, education, plays of affection, frolic, recreation, love and work.

TO THE "ONENESS" PEOPLE.

It is in individuality that I find my closest, most precious relationship to the whole or God. The whole could not be complete without me, i. e., without my expression of itself. I feel "worlds" more of me that will out along my particular nerve of expression. As my delight in self-expression amounts to a "divine passion" and has scarcely begun to gather power or find its theme, I expect, as I see nothing in "death" except "freedom from present limitations and conditions," somewhere in the future to find full vent to this everlasting push of "my division".

TO A CHURCH-WOMAN

(In her own terms.)

The new idea is: We are divine, i. e., created by God, *not* by the Devil, God's children, naturally like our parent. If created by God why "go to — the Devil?" God and the Devil, didn't co-operate in making men. I take it, even to this day, the Devil has no hand in creation. If we are related to God, if we are divine, why not out with it, be some credit to our parent? It is natural to "honor him" — if we thot so.

New Heaven is a fine and flourishing settlement on *this side* of "the river". Its inhabitants take God at his word.

There are laws in nature that are final; the *hoodlum* along with the *churchman* is smashing them. One is as unnatural as the other. One is pulling the pendulum to one extreme, the other is crowding it in the opposite direction. All the while the true,

the real, the unalterable mean furnishes a kind of magnet—drawing the hoodlum and the churchman closer together,

Nature's laws do not grow old, become obsolete—are not repealed. I know better what to do with and for myself from keeping silence than by asking some one or some book what to do. When I am natural I am God-like. When I am not myself I am "of the Devil" and myself is sorry.

Sometime I reckon I shall come in to my own with a kind of jolt.

Forgot to say that "*Anna's*" address ought to appear in her "Talk" — somewhere in small print. I do not forget "the cause" and am alert for what I can do —

I suggested to Miss Jeans that gift — refused I believe by Swarthmore (of one to three million) might be accepted on the same conditions "that the college (Swarthmore) abolish intercollegiate games" by the To-Morrow School of Rational Living and Thinking and gave your address, that is suggestion thrown away — *likely!*

"Owed" To The Knocker

By Jacob Beilhart A. D. 2500

Many, many years ago when the desire was yet strong in the human heart to rule and exalt himself above his fellows, there lived a man whose "gray matter" far exceeded that of any other man of his time. (This you should not question, for it is recorded that he himself made claim to the fact.) This man had the blood of kings in his veins and he saw no chance to become heir to a throne — but rule, he must; and to destroy that which existed afforded him his chief delight.

Therefore, he became a "knocker" of all things which had not their origin in himself, and of all people who yet were loyal to the existing order of things.

It came to pass that this man founded a school for "knocking" and sent out word to all, both far and near, that they should come to him and leave off conforming to things which were and he would teach them how to "knock" out the old, and they — he and them — would set up a new order of things.

So there came unto him from far and near, those who felt the desire to "knock", and together they ate and slept and "knocked" those who differed from them.

All went well until some of the young "knockers" began to fully imbibe the spirit of their teacher which was to boss and "knock" all who would not follow his dictation. This spirit became stronger in the young "knockers" than the spirit which caused them to desire to follow a leader. And it came to pass one day that the outside "knocking" was dull, so they one and all turned their "knockers" upon the one who had called them unto the life of knocking.

This act of ingratitude exceeded the ability of all his wonderful "gray matter" to solve. Why should these who had been called and taught the art of "knocking" and encouraged to "knock" every one who differed with them in the conduct of living, and to refuse dictation from any thing outside themselves — why these should when becoming mature, so resemble the one who called them and taught them — this was beyond his ability to solve.

When, finally, after repeated efforts to grow "figs of thistles" always failed him, he gave up in despair and said. "Woe is me for I see I can not exist with any one that is like myself. Therefor I am doomed to be alone." Selah.

Bureau of Group Organization

Conducted by L. O. Hull

NOTES OF GROUP ORGANIZATION

THE SWASTIKA FELLOWSHIP has been organized in San Francisco. The founders are members of the Home Colony in the State of Washington. In the course of a letter to this department the secretary says: "The San Francisco headquarters are opened simply to get in touch with a large number of those who like the kind of life we like and live. We buy your magazine, and keep it on the reading table when not in use. It strikes us as just about the proper thing, and we strongly recommend it to all who visit here." The San Francisco headquarters are at 1656 Golden Gate Ave. To-Morrow readers in San Francisco are invited to visit the Swastika Fellowship.

THE UNIVERSAL CO-OPERATIVE BROTHERHOOD is organized, with headquarters at 727 Hayes St., San Francisco, Cal., for the purpose of establishing a co-operative colony on the borders of Argentine and Brazil. It is understood that considerable progress has been made. The place where it is proposed to have a large, prosperous and happy settlement is named Esperanza. A book, "How to Abolish Poverty," has been published and contains many interesting things about the organization.

THE EDEN SOCIETY of Baxter Springs, Kansas, is a co-operative society whose objects are stated to be: to have all members unite in their labor, equal pay for same services performed by men and women, to hold productive property in common, etc. Baxter Springs is in a fine agricultural country and is surrounded by zinc, coal, oil and gas fields and immense quantities of excellent building stone.

THE COMMONWEALTH BROTHERHOOD AND UNIVERSITY OF HUMANITY is the name of a new organization effected in Chicago the first of the present month. The first purpose of the society is to furnish goods to members from a central office at lowest wholesale and jobbing prices. The association is moving in the direction of an

amalgamation of similar societies throughout the country, proposing to make this association a sort of clearing house for all co-operative trading societies as far as may be possible and practical. The president is J. P. Bethel and the secretary L. O. Hull. C. N. Haskins is Educational superintendent. The secretary's address is 407 State St. General offices will soon be opened.

A NEW PARTY TO GIVE WORK TO THE UNEMPLOYED. IN THE IDEAL REPUBLIC

The consumers will order their supplies direct from the factories through offices like post-offices. The offices will report all the orders to national and state Centers. The Centers will arrange with each group office to fill orders at a specified price for the article they can best supply, until every want is supplied. This will give unity to all the industries of the nation, and to each group a factory filling orders with no selling expenses. The supplies will be sent direct to the groups that order them and profit trade and its motive of spoils ended. The laborer will receive the full product of his toil and have a luxurious supply of his needs. There will be no risks, no wasted time, no care and worry in business. No one need to be idle. Once started the ordering and supply will run as automatically as the mail service.

The Center will be a Bureau of Information in communication with the local office Bureaus. The group offices will also be clearing houses to balance the exchanges of the members, and the center to balance the exchange checks of the group offices.

This is so simple that it does not even require any constitution or by-laws. Only our custom is needed to make it a matter of fact to-day.

TO THE UNEMPLOYED BROTHERHOOD

Do not stand idle and wait for others to do something for you, but do something for yourselves. Start a club and select a Secretary to report your numbers and needs. Canvass with all energy for more members

for only numbers are needed to have factories in the country where rent, materials and simple food are costless. You can then easily be independent, and soon enjoy a new life and be free to follow your own aspirations.

The enrollment will include all consumers.

The industrial party will put the complete ordering system in operation and it will be so much better than the old system that not an hour need be spent in opposing the old, for no one will pay profits when there are open offices for ordering without profits. Unlike the ventures and investments of profit trade there is no risks or ventures in the ordering or filling orders, and no capital invested in handling supplies between the producers and consumers.

Warner V. Hardy

Room 20, 125 S. Clark St.
Chicago, Ill.

The following is an Alphabetical List of Co-operative and Group Movements, the number to be increased and corrected from time to time as the information comes to our hands:

Alamo Colony.....Bonners Ferry, Idaho
Altruist Community..... Sulphur Springs, Mo.
Arden (Single Tax).....Grubbs P. O., Del
Amana Society.....Amana, Iowa
Beacon Company.....Aberdeen, S. D.
Bryngolen.....Ilfracombe, Eng.
Bureau of Helpfulness..... Box 54, Collinwood, Ohio
Colorado Co-operative Company.....Nucla, Colo.
Co-operative Association of America.....
.....5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.
o-operative Brotherhood and University of
Humanity, Suite 86, 119 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.
Co-operative M'g. Company.....
.....316 E. Wall St., Fort Scott, Kan.
Co-operative Commonwealth of America.....
.....451 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.
Co-operative Brotherhood.....Burley, Wash.
Evergreens.....Ollalla, Wash.
Fellowship Farm.....Westwood, Mass.

Fraternal Homemakers Society.....
.....70 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
Fairhope Single Tax Colony.....Fairhope, Ala.
General Industrial Company.....Ruskin, Ga.
Golden Rule Fraternity.....
.....604 D. S. Morgan Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.
Good Thought Society.....
.....889 Haight St., San Francisco, Calif.
Helicon Home Colony.....Englewood, N. J.
Home Colony.....Lake Bay, Wash.
Home Employment Company.....Long Lane, Mo.
Hermetic Brotherhood.....
.....445 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Calif.
Koresban Community.....Estero, Florida
League of American Homesteads.....
.....425 1/2 S. Campbell St., Springfield, Mo.
Le Claire Group.....Edwardsville, Ill.
La Prosperidad Colony Association.....
.....142 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif.
Lloyd Group.....Westfield, N. J.
Los Angeles Fellowship.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Martha McVister, Kenashaw Av., Washington, D. C.
Modern Harvesters.....17 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.
Mutual Home Association.....Home, Wash.
Mountain View Association.....Nucla, Colo.
New Clairvaux.....Montague, Mass.
Onelda Community.....Onelda, N. Y.
Physical Culture City.....Spotswood, N. J.
Right Relationship League.....
.....127 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.
Rose Valley Group, 1624 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Roycrofters.....East Aurora, N. Y.
Ruskin Commonwealth.....Ruskin, Ga.
Salvation Army.....120 West 14th St., New York City
Single Tax City.....Fairhope, Ala.
Sister Onfa, Aden on the Heights.....
.....Aden, New Mexico
Society of Believers.....Mount Lebanon, N. Y.
Spirit Fruit Society.....Ingleside, Ill.
Straight Edge...1 Abingdon Square, New York City
Sunny Haven.....51 Cherry St., Janesville, Wis.
Swastika Fellowship.....
.....1656 Golden Gate Av., San Francisco, Calif.
The Israelite House of David, Benton Harbor, Mich.
The Ruskin Co-operators.....
.....516 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.
The Simple Life Equality System.....
.....1171 Milwaukee Av., Chicago, Ill.
The University of the People.....
.....1637 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.
The Temple Home Association.....Oceano, Calif.
To-Morrow City Movement.....
.....139-141 E. 56th St., Chicago, Ill.
United Industrial Society, 92 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.
Universal Co-operative Brotherhood.....
.....727 Hayes St., San Francisco, Calif.

Readers who desire to help on our **To-Morrow Work** and become identified with the most practical and effective movement of this epoch at a time when it will be appreciated, are invited to send on their Checks **at once**, and Stock Certificates for the amount sent will be forwarded by return mail.

"Fagots of Cedar"

A Book by Ivan Swift

We have no copies of this book, but we do know that it is attributed to To-Morrow Publishing Co., and our John Hamilton, even as Romulus and Remus were "attributed" to the God Mars.

Swift ate, slept and "knocked" here for six weeks, used our type, power, light, heat, help, press, name—played all the hell he could and then "flew." While here he was the living embodiment of a growl—ill-nature is his creed, and to sponge is his profession.

Swift believes in co-operating ON THE OTHER FELLOW'S MONEY, and he very scrupulously never showed the color of his own. In his line he is the best trick we have ever turned. With a few half-talents, viz: poet, painter, preacher, printer, all in reality protests against any real work, he was able to adjust himself to an attitude that made him an effective trouble maker. The planting of a well-aimed underhand "knock" sometimes caused his face to light up with a glow, which in another service would have been interpreted as a flame from the holy fires. Swift is no ordinary hobo. He is complex. He combines the important characteristics of Caius, Cassius, Judas and Machiavelli. On advising him of the terms on which we would print an advertisement and review of "Fagots" we recently received the following postal card and bill, both of which glow with novelty if not talent.

Dec. 29, '07.

Dear Sercombe:—

I do not care for a review of "Fagots of Cedar" in The "To-Morrow Magazine" as I do not pay for reviews. I shall send no books to you, as you have obtained from me under *false* pretense all that you will ever obtain under any pretense. My statement under separate cover. It is not for you to say what *you* will do. *I* will do this, viz: Permit you to take, in peace, your chosen way to hell.

One of the "faithful,"

Swift.

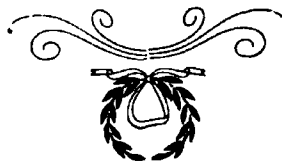
To-Morrow Pub. Co.

To Ivan Swift, Dr.,

To 6 weeks labor as printing expert	\$ 150.00
To 200 copies "Fagots of Cedar," spoiled by press and pressman	\$ 400.00
To Advertising by book imprint	\$ 100.00
To Damage in violation of contract	\$ 100.00
To Damage to reputation by personal contact	\$5000.00
Total	\$5750.00

The above is interesting in that it shows how a man can walk into your home, use you, abuse you, accept your hospitality and companionship and then with brutal versatility find a way to justify himself. Swift, you are all right. Come again.

Parker H. Sercombe.



Department of Natural Living

Conducted by R. A. Holman

About two years ago the New York doctors, by a machine called the "County Medical Society," caused the arrest of Eugene Christian, New York's well-known food scientist, charging him with "practicing medicine without a license." Detectives of the Medical Society were sent to Mr. Christian's office. These detectives, by falsehood and deceit, induced Mr. Christian to prescribe diets for alleged cases of stomach trouble. Upon such testimony Mr. Christian was convicted in the court of Special Sessions—as is everyone whom the doctors have arrested.

Mr. Christian appealed the case to the Supreme Court and a decision was handed down Friday, December 20th, reversing the decision of the lower court and exonerating him completely. The decision was very sweeping and was summarized by the court in the following words:

"As upon the whole case we find that no crime was committed and that the defendant was improperly convicted, the judgment appealed from should be reversed."

It is now acknowledged by the highest authorities, both in this country and in Europe, that from eighty to ninety per cent of all human disorders are caused by errors in eating, but the scientist and food

chemists have been held out of this field by the mercenary interest of the medical profession. Now that Mr. Christian has fought and won there is opened a field of unusual importance. This is, in fact, the first real conflict that has taken place in the courts of any state between medicine and the newer science based upon the natural chemistry of the body and of foods as contrasted with the chemistry of drugs.

It is well known that the laws which the medical societies have succeeded in placing upon the statute books of the various states of the Union have not been drafted for the protection of the public so much as for the protection of the drug doctor against the advancing march of modern methods of healing. There is no profession so much protected by law as is the practice of medicine. A man once admitted in the medical fraternity is henceforth irresponsible for the lives of those under his care.

Mr. Christian is to be congratulated upon his single-handed victory over the organized powers of the medical trust. He has established the right of an American citizen to use his own intelligence and scientific knowledge to relieve suffering and better the condition of his fellow man, regardless of the dictates of a closed profession.

MORE IMPERSONAL PHILOSOPHY

By John Howard Moore, Extracted from "The New Ethics," page 213

It is well for us sometimes to get off one side of the universe, extricate ourselves from all part in its affairs, and look at it objectively, as we might at a flower, a mineral or a human being. We are likely in this way to get a more correct notion of our place in the cosmic process than we do when we survey creation from ourselves as a centre. Viewed in this way, the universe is a vast machine, measureless and blind, and operating in obedience to certain unchangeable tendencies—

a machine in which worlds are wheels and we but puppet particles dancing our little rounds in one of the corners of the cogs of one of the wheels of the mighty mechanism. Our pomp and strut are but the silly vanities of invisible notes. Our problems are solved for us and in spite of us. Our own acts are, of course, factors entering into the solution; for, just as everything that exists is a part of the universe, so everything that happens is on the programme.

ABOUT BOOKS

BY C. L. BREWER

Author of "THE ELDER BROTHER" and "STEPPING-STONES TO HEAVEN"

PROPOSED MOTTO FOR LITERARY CRITICS (Strictly Impersonal)

Lest I abuse the privilege of my office, and knock authors whose books are better than my own, let me always remember that a very small lion may sometimes arouse the complementary spite of a very large Jackass.

Earnest Howard Crosby; a Valuation and a Tribute.

When I was living and working amid the ruins of San Francisco, I had several occasions for going up the North Shore to where, from the flanks of Mount Tamplas, I could look over a beautiful vista of hills and bays and see one of the official plague-spots of the world,—San Quintin Prison. And always when my eyes and thoughts turned that way I breathed a prayer that was also a curse—a silent decree, registered before high heaven, that all such accursed places should be quickly and forever blotted from the fair face of Nature.

I am forcibly reminded of this by receiving from Brother Littlefield and the beloved Ariel Press a beautiful little book devoted to the memory of a man who stood high and strong before the world as a minister of the Gospel which then spoke in my soul, and hurled itself with such prophetic power as was available against the frowning walls behind which the Sovereign State of California worked at the trade of murdering men.

Just as it often happens that the one called the black sheep of the family is really the white one, so Earnest Howard Crosby was called a "little American" because he was so great a man—a traitor to his country because he sensed and endorsed the ideals for which that country stands in the family of nations—a knocker and critic because his voice was raised in righteous indignation against the wolves in sheep's clothing and asses in the garb of lions who strove to make the hope of man, incarnate in America, a hissing and by-word.

In "Earnest Howard Crosby; a Valuation and a Tribute," the inspiring story of his life is tersely told by his friend and co-worker, LEONARD D. ABBOTT. In the flowing sequence of well turned sentences we see the conservative unfolding as a radical—the puritan blossoming into an anarchist—the judge redeeming himself by leaving the bench and rising into the ranks of crim-

inals. And we also see the well-poised radical who is still conservative, the anarchist who is still a puritan and the socialist still loyal to the high ideals of freedom and fraternity that bear him safely over the misty lowlands where the purblind devotees of creeds and programs browse around on scare-crows—i. e., masticate the lint. Like all the products of the Ariel Press, this little volume is a thing of beauty, as well as a guide-board to joy forever, for it represents Reason enlisted in the service of the world-wide Love that makes all things new. Ariel Press, Westwood, Mass. Paper 25c; cloth 50c.

Woman and The Race

By GORDON HART

Is a strong presentation of the most delicate questions attending the vital readjustment of social forces now going on; and is yet conservative enough to be acceptable as an entering wedge—or ray—in the best regulated families. By easy stages and well-digested suggestions it takes the awakening reader through 264 pages of brain fertilizer to conclusions clear and sane enough to fill the most advanced thinkers with hope, and win their endorsement, as an aid in propaganda work. It is especially useful in this widest and most important field—the "mission field"—because of its power to awaken intelligent interest in the sex question as the most vital factor in the problems now disrupting the established social order; and for the practical demonstration that it may be frankly dealt with in a healthy and helpful manner. Well gotten up and out by that center of illumination, The Ariel Press, Westwood, Mass. P. O. P. (Price one plunk.)

Eugenics, or Race Culture Lessons,

Is a valuable work which we may accept as the last will and testament of that white-haired soldier of freedom and progress, LOIS WAISBROOKER, who thus speaks to us with her wrinkled hand on the latch of the

gate to the unseen universe. Strong and clear, and deep in thought and feeling, like her previous books, it deals directly with the newly-formed Eugenic Societies; and, while endorsing their work and purpose, she freely criticises their limitations, and exposes the general and fundamental misconception of the work before them. Not only as a radical does she far transcend them in her demand for the recognition of woman's power and freedom, but as a student and thinker she understands the situation better. With true wisdom, as well as womanly intuition, she condemns all programs of either legal or "scientific" control and restriction, and shows that, in a state of real freedom, feeling, instinct, intuition—in a word, love—is the all-sufficient guide and governor. She also exposes the fallacy about sexual activity being designed for propagation only, and upholds it as a vital factor of all life—a function essential, in its normal purity, to the physical, mental and spiritual well-being of the participants, and only incidentally resulting in the objective birth of a "new creature."

With equally fine perception of the "truth of being" she attacks the general, but crude, idea that the thought of the potential mother should be directed toward the child, and concentrated on what she desires the other person to be. Doing this not only threatens the integrity of the evolving ego, but also interferes with the normal work of the reproductive system, and tends to produce weakness and deformity. This leads naturally to emphasizing the supreme fact that the best mother is not primarily a mere mother, but a woman—a fine, high-souled, self-centered Entity in Being who lives and loves the full-orbed life for its own sake, and whose motherhood is, as near as may be, incidental and unconscious, and therefore, in the order of nature, perfect and divine. While too clear and sane for the average reader, these lessons should be read, as a text book and source of inspiration, by all who are interested in Eugenics, and the new ethical conceptions by which sexual relations are being readjusted, for some of the ideals toward which we are advancing are here distinctly outlined. The one fault of the book—and a serious one—is the constant interpolation of passages which only serve to divert attention from the main theme and needlessly arouse the prejudices and antagonize the beliefs of both religious and materialistic readers. That is Sister Lois' way, and we don't expect her to change in this incarnation; but we hope the example may help convince younger writers that it is a good plan to choose a text and stick to it. The book is well printed, and neatly bound in soft leather; 50c. For sale by The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

After feasting on the good things provided in the other two sex books here reviewed it is a relief and genuine treat to turn for dessert to

Sex-Mating

By MAE LAWSON Herself.

In this dainty booklet of sixteen pages she gives the sum and substance of all that we need to know in terms of poise and sanity, and all alilt with the proper psychology—the mental attitude of happy, healthy, lovelit comradery that insures the best individual and social results. Like all the writers whose souls are vibrant with the wavebeats of an unborn Golden Age—and they are the only ones worth reading—Sister Mae believes in the glorious liberty of the sons and daughters of God, and proclaims a boundless faith in the sweet reasonableness and dauntless integrity of men and women when released into the state of freedom which these qualities demand, and in the air of which they spring luxuriant and spontaneous. This saving faith in our innate divinity is the source of the charm and beauty of her little book, and the pledge that it rings true to the Constitution of the Universe. 25c. For sale by The Raven Press, Findlay, Ohio.

New Ethics

Among the present-day teachers and saviors of a yet low and ignorant race there is none higher than J. HOWARD MOORE, and after reading his "*Universal kinship*" and "*Better World Philosophy*" one wonders what else can be said; but in "*The New Ethics*" he gives an illuminating third chapter of his Gospel of Life, and confirms himself as an apostle of Synthetic Sociology. While second to none in his demand for decent relationship within the human group, his specialty is the extension of the conception of Brotherhood over every form of sentient life. One cannot read his burning arraignment of the Anthropoid tendency to exploit and abuse the Inarticulate Companions without realizing that Ethical Progress is a social product and that no man can be a brute in the stable and a gentleman in the drawingroom, and no woman an assassin at the milliner's and a lady at communion service. The New Ethics is constitutionally Cosmo-centric, and to grasp its meaning is to be equipped and poised to turn instinctively with flaming indignation on anyone who eats a chicken or treads upon a worm, and say with the true Christ spirit, "In as much as you have done it to one of the least of these, my brethern, you have done it unto me." With the hand of a master he suggests the unimaginable atrocities of vivisection and the fur trade, and grills the sham humanitarianism of humanity as exhibited in the wave of righteous?

indignation over the horrors of the Chicago slaughter houses—a cheap, provincial indignation which concerned itself about the welfare of the slaughterers, and the whited sepulchers of the slaughtered, but brazenly ignored the real horror—the needless and demoniac slaughter of millions of our helpless fellow creatures.

The prevailing idea of "sport" is also properly excoriated, and we are led to scenes "where only man is vile"—beautiful pen pictures of forest and mountain and stream, naturally sweet with the fair and gracious forms of Mother Earth's faunal efflorescence, but made hideous by the ravages of human tigers, armed with rod and gun. The appeal of the ignoramus to Nature—"Nature red in tooth and claw," but also all-wise, and perfect in plan and method—is aptly disposed of by a counter appeal to Evolution, which is constantly changing plastic Nature for the better, and making the old Ethics of the jungle, the battle-field and the star-chamber as obsolete as the creatures by whom they were evolved.

Brother Moore has an easy and pleasant, as well as pungent, style; and is, withal, a breezy optimist, who looks open-eyed into the future, all aglow with the certainty of infinite progression in love and light and beauty. And his own growing fitness for the new conditions of an evolving Universe is shown by the sweet reasonableness and good fellowship of his intense evangelism. Every page of his three books, for instance, seems written from the standpoint of rigid Materialism; yet there is little to offend the devotee of any religion, and nothing to prove that he is not himself gifted with the larger view—the spiritual conception of the Universe.

More power to your head and heart and hand, teacher of monistic brotherhood, and may your tribe rapidly increase, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

These three splendid books: "Better World Philosophy", "Universal Kinship", and "New Ethics", \$1.00 each; are for sale by The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

Some may think it a far cry from our other books to

Behold The Christ in Every One

By CELESTIA ROOT LANG,

but that is because they live in the backwoods, intellectually, and have not come up to the plane of Comprehensive Thinking. For such I may remark that "God", "Christ", "Jehovah"—any name you please—is the Spirit of the Cosmic Hive, the mental and psychic aspect of the Universe. To "know God" is to gain the "Impersonal View-point"—to become cosmopolitan—to have, and live in harmony with, the cosmo-centric conception of life. The "fool who saith in his heart there is

no God," is an egomaniac, attacking the Spirit of the Universal Group because he has an itch to be chief magot in the Whole Cheese.

When Hubbard tells a revolutionary Roy-crofter to "get out or get in line," and Sercombe rejoices over a knocker "stung out by the spirit of the hive," and St. John tells of the man without a wedding garment being cast into outer darkness, and the Calvinist exclaims, "believe or be damned!" they are all echoing the one gospel of loyalty to the group. And if this gospel is sometimes preached in dishonor—to exalt a false leader, or maintain a group—church, state or colony—founded on fragmentary data, it is done by elementary egomaniacs and provincials, fresh water fishes—Fresh Guys—who have not yet reached the Cosmic Ocean, and so mistake the part they have seen for the whole they are ignorant of. And because it has often been so we have evolved a balancing conception of the larger loyalty—the instinct to "obey God rather man," which teaches us to examine our local groups—states, churches, etc.—note their cosmic polarity, and be loyal to them only as they are loyal to the elastic constitution of an evolving Universe.

But every religious and philosophical ideal is an approximation toward the coming Cosmic Conception; and so it was with interest and pleasure that I opened Sister Lang's "Behold the Christ," for I knew it was the best effort of an aspiring soul. And when I found that she made synthetic but bewildering use of the symbolism enshrined in the theologies of the east and west, and often expressed herself in Sanskrit terms I do not understand, I followed the spirit rather than the letter, and felt no desire to be as coarsely provincial as the Hooligans of Chicago are apt to show themselves on fine winter days when I go out clothed in summer suit and straw hat.

This vision of truth is written in blank verse, and traces the evolution of a soul from the egocentric to the cosmocentric conception of life. It is simply another presentation of the "*Old, Old Story*," which the wisest of us are just beginning to know, and will do its share of the fundamental educational work at this stage of the Cosmic game. Paper 50c, cloth \$1.00. Celestia Root Lang, Divine Life Press, Chicago, Illinois.

The home folks must always wait till last, and so in closing I take up the first book really printed by the To-Morrow Press.

Negro Mystic Lore

By MAMIE HUNT SIMS,

Is a well-turned volume of 149 pages, highly creditable to both publishers and author. Although living in the north, Mrs. Sims still radiates the atmosphere of "Dixie

Land," having "jes' growed" on Topsie's native heath; and her pages glow with the life and movement of cabin and plantation house. Being by nature and mental habit an optimist, with eye alert for silver linings and a spirit tinted with the passion for truth and beauty that enshrined the heart of litte Eva, she can but paint "de cullored pussons" at their best, and her own "white folkies" too. And so her work is at once a memory of the "Old South" in its pride and beauty, and a suggestion of the new and greater South flushed with the dawning of more glorious days.

The book consists of 18 stories, originally prepared as dialect and dramatic readings for the entertainment of the author's friends; so each is complete in itself; yet the same characters and a thread of continuity weave them together so that 'tis so'ly all in the fambly, chile'. And in sharing the

treasurs of her mind and heart with hearers and readers she is true to the motto on the title page, "Dem dat has must give to dem dat hain't".

This first cloth bound offspring of the To-Morrow Press is a healthy type of the necessary "lighter literature"; and if you are wearied by To-day's dull monotone, and tired of waiting for the To-morrow that never comes, a copy of "*Negro Mystic Lore*", with bell and candle near, will tide you safely past the shadowy castle of Giant Despair in hovering Hesperiola, and give you a charming vacation among real men and women, of differing hues, but all with hearts of gold —

"Way down south in de land o' cotton,
Cinamon seed and sandy bottom."

Handsomely bound in heavy red cloth; \$1.00. To-Morrow Publishing Co., Chicago, Illinois.

PARAGRAPHS

By John Howard Moore

(The following extracts are from "The New Ethics," Mr. Moore's latest work, thus far only published in England.)

We are slaves of the past. One trouble is, we are babes before we are men. The foundations of our psychology are laid before we are aware of it, in the plastic period of infancy, when all of us, like little peeperless birds, with wide-open mouths and utter abandon, swallow unsuspectingly whatever is put into our mouths.

It is not true that we are free. We are free to do only that which we are destined to do. We do not choose our natures or our minds any more than we do our appearances. We are cut out by the universe, of which we are but parts, receiving our ways of acting from the clays that compose us when we come into the world and the circumstances that surround and beset us.

No man is free who has a set of notions so surpassingly precious to him that he is determined to hold on to them at all hazards. There is no light in this world except reason, and this seems sometimes but an *ignis fatuus*. Every individual has, stored away in his pia mater, a larger or smaller assortment of ideas which he looks upon with a good deal of satisfaction and pride. But it would be well for us to go over our intellectual stock once in awhile, and see just how much of it is really of value and how much is pure trumpery which has been tucked away there by loving but chuckle-headed relatives in the dim nescience of our antiquity.

No sadder calamity can come to a human being than for him to become convinced beyond all hope that he has now, after a greater or less amount of alleged thinking, finally *arrived*. As well get him a pine box, and scoop a little place in the ground, and

put him in there, and cover him up. He's *dead*.

It requires a courage and an iconoclasm greater than most posses to make important initiatives. Reform is natural. It is natural to go on and on and on—to drift and be 'respectable'. But after a reform is accomplished, and its principles become matters of course, there are then few persons without the ability to look back and wonder why idiots are so much like men.

Beware especially of the influences of prevailing standards of belief. These standards are nearly always wrong. Yet they exert a powerful influence on every one, and on minds that are not very strong this influence is almost irresistible.

It ought to be perfectly clear by this time that the popularity and unpopularity of propositions in no way coincide with their truth and falsity.

Remember, when you choose attitudes on the questions that are to-day forcing themselves on the attentions of men, that there is a future as well as a past, and that there will be other generations to judge those attitudes besides this one.

The opinion of the present is nothing really in its importance compared with the verdict of that high appellate to which all things must go for review and final judgment, the Future. When we shall be able to stand at the meeting of the ages and estimate, not as children do but absolutely, the values of all times, we shall be indifferent to the present, but tremble and weep in the realisation that we must stand finally in the supreme scrutiny and splendor of the generations to come.

The New Year

Another year has circled to its close,
— Another Rose blown to Eternal Rest;
Sweet Memory, farther fading, sweeter
grows—

The Wind sweeps on, that once the Rose
caressed.

Another year! Ah, have we nearer pressed
To that far goal whereon our aim is
set?

Another year! Have we alas confessed

Th' Eternal Bitterness of vain Regret?
And still— the Dew-pearl decks the Rose's
breast!

A year has fled — its triumphs and its pain
Borne Lethe-ward on Time's allsweep-
ing crest;

Another, following, presses on amain

— The Rose-tree in fresh bloom is ever
dressed.

Though one Rose die -- ah, was that Rose
the best?

So in the year at hand let not dismay
At life's unkindly aspect frighten, lest

The tears we shed today dim yesterday;
For still the Dew-pearl decks the Rose's
breast.

L'Envoi

Not "was", but "will be" -- this is Life's
behest;

This year, not was, but will be, one more
test;

Yet ever, though the ages fade away,
The clear-eyed Dew-pearl decks the Rose's
breast!
--DON CALL

The Victory To Be

GEORGE VAIL WILLIAMS

On the field of defeat we are camping to-night.--
Where our last bloody battle was fought;
Our bodies may bleed, but our souls are alight
With a wisdom that dearly was bought
Our shield may be shattered, our banners be torn;
But the bright star of hope we can see.
So will slumber serene, till the dawn of the morn;
And will dream of the victory to be.
Yes! the day-god did blush to behold our defeat,
As he sank to his couch in the West:
But his earliest ray shall behold us again,
And in glorious panoply dres't:
At the morning's first glimmer our trumpet shall sound,
And again to the battle will go;
Not a shadow of Fear in our hearts shall be found
When we stand face to face with the foe
Now, the morning is pouring a deluge of gold
Upon helmet, and banner, and blade;
The vanquished of yesterday's fight we behold
In their armor resplendant arrayed.
The trumpet is sounding the call to the fray!
And the long lines of steel I can see
Reflecting the glance of the Monarch of Day:
'Tis the promise of victory to be!

* * * * *

I was wounded to-day in the conflict: I know!
But to-morrow again to the battle I go,
I never, NO NEVER! will yield to the foe;
Before him I never will flee
I shall conquer—or perish upon yonder field!
Arrayed in my armor, and bearing my shield:
When the bright 'sword of Truth' in my warfare I wield—
I know there is victory for me!

TO-MORROW

Man and Means

We think too much of property,
 We think too little of men,
 All that we oft in life can see
 Is gain and gain again;
 The mere material gain that buys
 An empty glared display,
 But starves the soul that craving lies
 For some superior stay.

Man, Man we should give our first care,
 And to that all the rest
 Hold relative as it may share
 Him comfort sweet and blest.
 There really is no gain on earth
 But human peace and joy,
 What's called so only comes to worth
 When we it for that employ.

— PETER FANDEL.

Lucifer

I would rather be a devil all in hellish vileness spawned
 And work up to Godly goodness, step by step, with yearning fond:
 Than to be an angel perfect, sitting in celestial state,
 Blest with unearned glory given by the blinded hand of fate.
 For there is no worth in being but that which is self-attained,
 And there's but mockery in honor not by personal merit gained.
 And without the good and evil by experience vitalized,
 I would be the merest puppet by an imbecile devised.
 No! I'd strike my roots in being to its uttermost extent,
 And from out the vilest bottoms flower to blest accomplishment.
 I would lift from out its grossness like a star from out the night
 And loom forth by self-earned power to all comprehending light.

— PETER FANDEL

Truth

Truth, like a moth of fickle glow,
 E'r leads us on through weal and woe,
 E'r leads us on with gleams of light
 Through life's phantasmagoric night,
 Till in despair at last we turn
 And, gazing in ourselves, discern
 That all the while as truth we chased
 It was ourselves we truly placed,
 And freed from narrow, personal bar
 The truth of all the things that are.

— PETER FANDEL.

In the Night

The beach was cold and ice-fringed, where
The frost had torn the thin mist veil;
And thru the trees the wild north-gale
Sweeping, bewailed their branches bare,

And sent my fire-sparks glistening out
Into the night that lay around;
When, softly, came a sudden sound,
Stirring the dead trees all about —

A sound, — a whisper, — broke the beat
Of billows on the ice-rimmed shore,
A sound that calmed the waters' roar,
A touch that chilled the fires' fierce heat;

But only for an instant, Then
The waves beat on,—the wind swept by,
Tossing great embers to the sky. —
And Nature mocked at Gods and Men.

H. BEDFORD JONES

“Negro Mystic Lore”

By MAMIE HUNT SIMS

No more delightful and meritorious volume has recently appeared from any press than this bouquet of Negro Dialect Stories by the talented authoress, Mamie Hunt Sims. Born and reared in the State of Alabama, Mrs. Sims, knows every touch of Negro Philosophy and Mysticism, and with the heart of a Genous, and the hand of Sympathetic Understanding, she traces the struggles and vagaries of “Uncle Jake,” with a Humor, a Pathos and a Sociological insight, not exceeded by any other American writer.

“Negro Mystic Lore,” 150 pages, Beautifully Bound in Red Cloth with Tapestry fly leaves and stamped in Gold.

— PRICE \$1.00 —

To-Morrow Press

HYDE PARK

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Here and Now"

A Free Thought Magazine.

Organ of The Church of This World.
Issued Monthly.....\$1.50 per year.

Edited by

Dr. John Emerson Roberts.

"Here and Now" will contend for freedom of thought and the authority of reason. It will aim to "eliminate superstition from religion and to cleanse the vermin from the Garden of God."

Subscribe now. Sample copies sent on request. Address all communications to "Here and Now," Century Building, Kansas City, Mo.

"Keeping Everlastingly at it Brings Success"

"THE UNION JOURNAL"

Circulates in 27 States. Read by more than 37,000 readers. Great results come to those who advertise in it. Eight pages FULL SIZE newspaper. Write for rates and sample copy.

The Union Journal Pub. Co., Belfield, Va.

HIGHER SCIENCE MAGAZINE

Teaches the true motions of matter.
Is free, fearless, and uses reason instead of superstition.

Send for a sample copy. \$1.00 per year.

HIGHER SCIENCE MAGAZINE

Cor. Amabell & Dayton Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

IF YOU DESIRE TO

ADVERTISE

your proposition in magazines, newspapers, etc., consult me for lists and rates. Publicity Booklet FREE.

RUDOLPH GUENTHER

106 Fulton Street NEW YORK

The Metaphysical Club

The Largest New Thought Center in New England will be found at Huntington Chambers, 30 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass. All the leading New Thought books on sale, and a spacious Reading Room free to the public. Circulating Library at popular prices.

S. G. M. LaVake, Sec'y.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THE

Eclectic Medical College ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

239 E. 14th St., New York City

The American Journal of EUGENICS

M. HARMAN, EDITOR

The Pioneer Magazine in the English Language Devoted to Prenatal Culture and the Right of every Child to be Well-Born

It Treats of Sexual Science

In a Sane, Intelligent and Inoffensive manner It points out the vital necessity for abroad knowledge of Sexual Hygiene. Hence it opposes any attempt to restrict Instruction in Sexual Science.

Reproduction of the Human Race

Is discussed by men and women who have made a special study of the Sexual Relations, and who realize that Quality is of more importance than Numbers.

It Insists on the Freedom of Men and Women

From Sexual Slavery. It insists on the Right of Every Woman to the Control of Her Own Person. It insists that Woman alone shall be the one to decide When and Under What Conditions she will bring a new Human Being into Existence

15 cents a copy. \$1.50 a year.

Order of Newsdealer or Publisher.

M. HARMAN

500 Fulton Street.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Special Offers:—Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription and a copy of "Institutional Marriage," a Lecture by the Editor.

Eugenics and To-Morrow one year for \$1.75.

"Common Sense"

The great Socialist Weekly. A leader in the Socialist movement.

One Year.....50c
Six months.....25c

COMMON SENSE PUB. CO.,

Los Angeles, Cal.

THE RISING ZODIACAL SIGN

Its Meanings and Prognostics

By Coulson Turnbull, Ph. D., author of The Divine Language of Celestial Correspondences, etc.

In fine cloth. Price, 50 cents

THIS latest work of Dr. Turnbull describes in easy manner how to find the ascending Zodiacal sign from a simple table, together with a full description of its meaning. It is well known that the ruling sign has much to do as to the character, temperament and disposition. The book describes in detail the occupations best adapted; the best periods to press business and financial affairs. Not a little space is given to the cause and nature of disease with aids and metaphysical hints. To the beginner in astrology this work will be of especial help in showing what to look for in every horoscope. It is also full of points to the older practitioners of astrology and is a universal horoscope.

THE GNOSTIC PUBLISHING CO.

DRAWER A, ALAMEDA, CAL.

Send for Catalog of Rare Books.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY
Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.
139-141 E. 56 St. CHICAGO

THE FORUM

A Weekly Magazine paper of fact and opinion has the largest circulation of any such weekly in the state (out side of Chicago). Editorials strong and uncompromising. We are conservative, but not a coward. A good medium for advertisers. Rates reasonable. Circulation among the best people. Read by over 5000 weekly. Add. all matter to E. L. Rogers Editor and Mgr. 305 1/2 South 6th Springfield Ill. W. H. Barbour Associate Editor.

MAKES WRINKLES

DISAPPEAR IN A NIGHT

in many instances. No face massage, no steaming, no masks or rollers, nothing to inject, but a marvelous, simple discovery that works surprising wonders IN 8 HOURS BY THE CLOCK.

I FOOLED THEM ALL

and took my own wrinkles out by my discovery after massage and beauty doctors had failed. My face is now as free from wrinkles as when I was 18. For further particulars add. HARRIETT META, Suite 15 B, Syracuse, N. Y.

Before I give full information I require promise of secrecy for my own protection.

Here's Money!

If you are honest and ambitious, no matter where you live or what your occupation, we will train you in Real estate work thoroughly by mail; appoint you our Special Representative; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make a splendid income. Men without capital have here an opportunity to become independent for life.

Many Make Over \$5,000 Yearly

**HERE'S THREE EXAMPLES
LET US SEND YOU OTHERS**

One Month's Earnings, \$900.—"Am now in full swing in my business and it is proving very remunerative indeed. During the last month we have handled just \$18,000 worth of property on commission of 5 per cent."

C. G. GUY, Vernon, B. C.

\$350 in 15 Days.—"I haven't spent more than 15 days working at the Real Estate business, and I've made about \$350, and I expect to make another deal in a few days that will clear me about \$400."

A. O. JOHNSON,
Freewater, Ore.

More Business Than Six Other Firms.—"Since taking your course, the first six months I sold 1250 acres in our county and six pieces of property in our town. We have six real estate firms in our little town and I have sold more than all the rest put together. I tell them it pays to learn a business before one starts in."

JOHN W. WHITE, Greensburg, Ind.

You Can do as well with our System and Help

Write to-day for full particulars and valuable book free
Address Dept., 390 TO-MORROW.

**NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY
CO.**

52 Dearborn St
CHICAGO, III.

507 E. St., N.W.
WASHINGTON,
D. C.

Phelps Building
SCRANTON,
P. A.



NEW GOSPEL

Enjoyed it immensely. *** Helpful to comfortable mind, good health and prolonged life.—C. B. PHILIPS, Leading Manufacturer, Aurora, Ill.

Reading it with pleasure and profit.

—ELBERT HUBBARD.

Read it with interest and benefit.

—DR. H. LINDLAHR.

Doing a grand work.—H. D. WAGNER,
Pres. Bank, Hinckley, Ill.

Send a dollar bill for the book, bound in imitation morocco; or a postal for prospectus, to DR. THOS. J. ALLEN.

**NEW GOSPEL
AURORA, ILL.**

Agents sell this book easily; everybody interested.

UNCOOKED - FOODS

AND HOW TO USE THEM IS THE AUTHOR CRAZY?

The LONDON MAIL says: "Not. The author of 'Uncooked Foods' is not crazy—he is just 100 years ahead of the age. His book, 'Uncooked Foods' can be disputed, but it cannot be answered." The NEW YORK HERALD says: "Uncooked Foods," is a book every advanced thinker ought to read."

Sent Post Paid Upon Receipt Of \$1.00

ADDRESS THE AUTHOR

EUGENE CHRISTIAN

Dept. 22, Room 6, No. 7 East 41 Street,

New York City

To-Morrow

A Rational Monthly Magazine

Human Problems from the Non-Human Viewpoint.

How our Sacred Earth Customs appear to men from other Worlds.

The only publication on Earth not influenced by a racial bias toward Man and his Ego.

A non-personal view of our sacred Customs and Institutions. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

The Editor of To-Morrow is no more responsible for his deductions relative to human institutions than he is for the answers in the multiplication table, for every reader will reach the same results who will make the experiment of employing the same viewpoint. :: :: :: :: ::

TRY IT

TEN CENTS THE COPY
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

ORDER THROUGH YOUR NEWSDEALER, IF HE DOES NOT HAVE IT ON HAND

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th STREET
CHICAGO, ILL.

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY

773 MARKET STREET

San Francisco, Cal.

MORPHINE

Painless Home Treatment. We will send anyone addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit, a free trial treatment of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

ST. JAMES' SOCIETY

Suite 186, 1181 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

(Coupon No. 1706.) Souvenir Post Cards, 30 One Post Cards for only eighteen cents. For the purpose of introducing our popular goods and securing new customers for them, we will send thirty fine colored Post Cards by mail, postpaid to any address upon receipt of only eighteen cents in postage stamps. These cards are beautifully printed in colors upon fine heavy card stock, and the subjects embrace a pleasing variety which includes Christmas, Easter, Valentine and Birthday designs, combs, Famous Paintings, pictures of Pretty Girls, U. S. Battleships, views of Niagara Falls, the Brooklyn Bridge, the U. S. Capitol at Washington and a fine assortment of comics. They are the kind that are sold in some stores at the rate of two for five cents, and in others as high as five cents each; at the lowest estimate, therefore, the thirty cards that we offer for eighteen cents postpaid are worth 75c. at retail. This is purely an introductory offer; we make no profit. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money will be refunded. Address all orders to DEFIANCE PHOTO STUDIO, Art Publishers, 65 W. Broadway, New York.

Subscribe for To-Morrow.



Why Do We Eat

Food was designed to supply the elements of which our bodies are composed, hence we eat to replace the exhausted and worn out tissues and cells of our physical and mental being.

Our bodies are composed chiefly of four elements, Oxygen, Carbon, Hydrogen, and Nitrogen. In a body weighing 148 lbs. there are 92 lbs. of Oxygen, 31 lbs. of Carbon, 14 lbs. of Hydrogen and $4\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. of Nitrogen. The Oxygen is derived from air and water, while the other three elements must be obtained from food. Nitrogen builds tissue and muscle, Hydrogen and Carbon supply brain, nerve force and heat.

To keep in perfect health and strength all parts of the system must work in harmony. To do this each part must be supplied with the materials necessary to keep it in perfect repair.

In eating care should be taken to select the food which contains the greatest percentage of the three mentioned elements. A heavy tax is too often imposed upon the system by forcing it to take care of food which contains little or no nutriment. There is one food that contains all these elements in such perfect proportion that life and health can be sustained by it for more than 100 years. It is truly a food from the Gods. Delicious in taste, appetizing, tissue-building and health creating. Nature has made it so perfect that man has been unable to equal it. To the invalid it is a perfect elixir. To the man in health it gives still greater power. To the aged it gives back the elasticity of step and confidence of youth. To woman it gives that beauty of complexion all are anxious to acquire. To humanity in general it is a boon of immeasurable worth. It grows only in a few favored spots on this earth—localities where the vitalizing rays of the sun penetrate it every day. It is spoken of in the highest terms in ancient and Biblical history.

Recently a method was discovered by which this delicious fruit-meat could be safely transported to all parts of the world. It can now be delivered to your table as perfect as when it was picked from the tree. It costs no more than inferior food.

We want to tell you all about Lyvolas and for that purpose have prepared and illustrated a booklet which we will take pleasure in sending to you free of cost if you send your name and address to Clark-Segno Pure Food Co., Dept. 37 A, Rochester, N. Y., immediately.

A Standard Viewpoint

NO one in the world is exempt from egocentric influence—self as the center. Each individual under race pressure has become accustomed to interpret all things from the standpoint of their subjective personality instead of objective law and reality.

Everyone, even the wisest, is more or less in a rut in some things, if not in others. You cannot know yourself or your ideas in their correct proportion or perspective unless by some means you obtain a **disinterested and impersonal** view of them.

Do you wish to know how your cherished beliefs and sacred notions appear from the **Impersonal Viewpoint**, completely divorced from racial bias and ego influence?

There is but One publication on Earth that professedly contains no "opinions;" deals only with self-evident truths based on natural law and mathematics and is conducted for the express purpose of showing how all human beliefs and institutions appear when stripped of ego-bias and the **RACIAL HALO**.

Learn to know thyself, thy Race, thy Country, thy Religion, thy Courts of Law, thy Physicians, thy Teachers, thy Rulers, thy Paupers, thy Millionaires, thy Forms, Ceremonies, Manners, Customs and Institutions, in their true proportion and perspective.

To-Morrow Magazine

The only publication on Earth that in good nature, without feeling or interest and without fear, gives to each and all, the true, unbiased picture of humanities, blundering notions.

To-Morrow holds the mirror up to nature, and those may look in who choose to do so.

The Only Impersonal Publication in the World.

ADDRESS

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.



The JUNGLE

By UPTON SINCLAIR

THE BOOK OF THE HOUR

The sombre and terrible picture of life in the Chicago Stock Yards from the viewpoint of the workingman

Sent post paid on receipt of \$1.50 or send \$2.00 and receive both the Jungle and To-Morrow Magazine for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
Chicago, Ill.

Pioneers of Progress

By T. A. BLAND

We regard this book as Dr. Bland's Masterpiece, being the personal recollections of the author of 32 notable men and women personally known to him, among whom are: Lincoln, Grant, Phillips, Garrison, Beecher, Wallace, Butler, Emerson, Cooper, Ingersoll, Susan B. Anthony, Julia Ward Howe, etc.

The book contains 254 pages, is well bound and will be sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.25, or send \$1.75 and receive both the book and To-Morrow Magazine for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
Chicago, Ill.



T. A. BLAND



HOWARD MOORE

The Works of J. HOWARD MOORE

Universal Kinship, \$1.00

Better World Philosophy, \$1.00

These books are in a class by themselves. While coming within the understanding of all, Prof. Moore has succeeded in writing the solid truth of Evolution with the refined verities of humanitarianism in a way that no writer has ever approached.

Send \$1.50 and either one of these books will be sent postpaid with one year's subscription to To-Morrow.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
Chicago, Ill.

SPINAL IRRITATION

An elegantly illustrated booklet explaining the cause and cure of disease that produces the following

SYMPTOMS:

HEADACHE or pains in head, especially in Back part and Base of Brain; Nervous Headaches; sensations like a pulling or stretching of CORDS in the NECK; trouble with the

EYES connected with pain or aching in back part of head or neck or upper part of shoulders; aches or pains in the eyes or back of them; specks or spots before the eyes or blurred vision; a frequent desire to

SIGH or YAWN or take a deep, full, breath; PALPITATION and irregularity of heart pains, oppression, difficult breathing, or very peculiar and disagreeable feelings in the region of the

HEART, LUNGS STOMACH, or other parts of the body that doctors often call Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Heart trouble and various other names, but fail to cure; aches and pains in region of

KIDNEYS; BACK-ACHE, sensations of oppression or constriction like a

BELT AROUND THE part way round;

PARTIAL PARALYSIS of arms, shoulders, hands, lower limbs or feet causing pains in these members, or a

NUMB feeling or sensation of coldness, heaviness, or a tingling or feelings resembling the

PRICKING of PINS or needles or as if the parts were asleep;

SORE TENDER or BURNING points along the spine or in limbs or feet; pains in face, arms, back, lower limbs or feet resembling those of NEURALGIA or SCIATICA RHEUMATISM; CHILLS up and DOWN BACK;

CREEPING sensations, coldness and numbness; pain

BETWEEN SHOULDERS

CREEPING AND GRINDING PAINS

If you have the above-named symptoms or any of them, you probably have SPINAL IRRITATION. A very serious disorder that but few physicians can cure. Yet it is very easily cured by proper treatment. For 10 cents we will send you an elegantly illustrated booklet that explains how. It also explains the disease and what causes it.

OHIO STATE PUBLISHING CO.

7 Plymouth St., Cleveland

Diagnosis from the Eye

By H. E. LANE, M. D.

"The eye is the window of the soul": the iris of the eye is a mirror of the mind and body, and discloses the inner condition of man, showing definitely and distinctly the slightest disturbance in the delicate mechanism of the human machine.

This book is a practical course in self-diagnosis and self-healing, as well as a true guide to the practice of Natural methods of diagnosis and healing on others.

Bound in cloth, purple and gold. Has 156 pages, 70 illustrations. Price \$1.00. Given free with one year's subscription to "To-Morrow" (8c postage).

Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

ALEXANDER'S MAGAZINE

For optimistic, hopeful, inspiring record of the American Negro's deeds read Alexander's Magazine, which is devoted to the discussion of the constructive efforts of the Negro race. \$1 a year; send 10c for sample copy.

CHARLES ALEXANDER, Editor and Publisher
714 Shawmut Ave. Boston, Mass.

The What The Why The Way

If you want to get well and stay well, the chances are 9 to 1 that you can—and without drugs or medicines of any kind. Learn the wonderful mission of the

INTERNAL BATH

My free booklet 8G. proves that 90 per cent of human ailments are due to one easily removable

cause, and tells you how to remove the cause. Write to Chas. A. Tyrrell, M. D.
231 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

\$1 Cash For You

We pay a Reward of \$1 in Cash for every 3 subscribers you send us (for limited time) at our regular price of \$1 a year. Three subscriptions at \$1 amount to \$3, and we pay you \$1; so $\frac{1}{3}$ of the money you take in goes to you. Same commission on semi-annual and quarterly subscriptions. You can make a lot of money in this way, besides aiding in a good work. Write to-day for free sample copies.

The Vegetarian Magazine

80 Dearborn Street, Chicago

THE TWINS: The Little Devil The Little Classic

THE FIRST specifically designed for everybody but fatuous folks with two-ply morals.

It is for the world's elect—the men and women who have broken the intellectual fetters which bigots and beasts have fastened upon the race, and will appeal to all but mental mendicants and moral runts.

THE SECOND is an essayist, written to read in the gloaming and think over when the gathering dusk makes dim the page.

No free samples. 10c. a copy each.

At all news stands. \$1.00 a year.

If your dealer does not keep them have him order or send direct to

THE CLASSIC PRESS
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SUBSCRIBE FOR TO-MORROW.
10 cents a Copy. DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE ALTA VISTA ASSOCIATION A Radical Departure!

Progressive Thinkers—Earnest, Sincere Forceful persons who want to do right—and dare to do right—by their fellows, are delighted with this.

It MAY be just the thing for you—it may not. I don't know, neither do you. A Postal will decide—and perhaps turn the tide strong your way. Its worth while to learn!

Ask for FREE Booklet "B." The best time is NOW!

Edward H. Cowles.
Box 861 SEATTLE, WASH.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial.* You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents.* The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, FLORIDA

Now Ready

Volumes 1 and 2 of "To-Morrow," for the years 1905 and 1906, have been bound by the To-Morrow Pub Co., into neat, substantial books. The binding is of strong, durable, dark-blue cloth, stamped in gold with the inscription, "A Foretaste of the Literature of the New Democracy, The Herald of the New Civilization."

The majority of our readers need no more introduction to the material contained in these volumes of rare thought.

These books stand as the forerunners of the literature of Freedom and Brotherhood. There is found in these volumes what can be found in no other book or books, namely, untrammelled discussions of all the vital questions of Life and Nature. The Eternal Verities have found proper place in the pages of "To-Morrow," and this fact has made it the unique publication of its time.

These volumes can be had at \$1.50 each, or either will be sent postpaid with a year's subscription to "To-Morrow" for \$2.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

DON'T BE WOOLY

There may be some "heathen" in South Africa who is so full of health that it is really painful, but to civilized man there is always the possibility of added brain power, increased strength and more abundant health.

We not only TALK Health but we go one better and give the *Laws of Right Living* in such simple language that even College Graduates can understand them.

One does not have to be a "Health Crank" if he invests 50c a year for a dollar Health Magazine, so that is just what we want you to do. And by you, we mean YOU, the very particular YOU now at this particular moment reading this very line. Understand?

Tell you what you do—You send us 50c in stamps or any old thing and we will send you our ideas for a good full year, and if at the end of that time you need the money and will sit down and write us a nice breezy letter saying that it was NOT the best investment you ever made of a half-plunk; if you can say this and look your wife in the face at mealtime, we will return you the entire amount. Is that fair? We mean just that; money back if not suited; and make this offer because we KNOW we have "SOMETHING DIFFERENT" in the way of "good health" for you all and we want the chance to get at you.

Nine years old. 40 pages a month.
50c a full year.

Address

Good Health Clinic CO.
490 So. Salina St. Syracuse, N. Y.

TWO NEW BOOKS

By CHARLES LOUIS BREWER

The Elder Brother *and* ***Stepping Stones to Heaven***



C. L. Brewer

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

The ELDER BROTHER is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

STEPPING STONES TO HEAVEN (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of Today," "Ignorance The Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of TO-MORROW should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother", C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics. Geo. E. Littlefield, in *Ariel*.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all of the varied phases of childish whims and impetuosités are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting.

THE BALANCE.

The Elder Brother, By Charles Louis Brewer, is a dainty bit of ideal romance. The heading of the chapters, The Blade; The Ear; The Full Corn in the Ear; The Bread of Life; even, giving a hint of what life may be, and will be, when we live in a higher rate of vibration, where all is love, and the ideal becomes the REAL. The letters that pass between the lovers are not "lovie-dovie" but LOVELY and elevating, coined from pure unselfish love, for the development of the highest faculties in each. Aye, their letters remind me of "apples of gold in pictures of silver." How beautiful and soul satisfying life is in the ideal; then why not try to live up to it? that we may get a taste of heaven while living in the body in this mundane sphere.

Celestia Root Lang in "The Divine Life"

In Cloth, 50 cents each; Paper, 25 cents. With TO-Morrow one year, \$1.25; paper, \$1.00.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.,
139-141 East 56th St., Chicago, Ill.

Improve Your Face—It's a Wise Investment

IN ONE HOUR—NO WAITING—NO UNCONVENIENCE—ABSOLUTELY PERMANENT



WE CORRECT

Sagging Cheeks
Crooked Noses
Ugly Frowns
Baggy Eyelids
Face Furrows
Cheeks Hollow
Flabby Chins
Projecting Ears
Facial Contour

WE REMOVE

Deep Wrinkles
Repulsive Flabbiness
Crow's Feet, Hollows
Mouth to Nose Lines
Superfluous Hair
Moles, Warts, Veins
Pockpits, Scars
Redness, Pimples
Scalp Troubles



DR. PRATT INSTITUTES

Call or write for book free

CHICAGO: 214 State St.
New York. 1122 Broadway, Cor 25th St.

MILWAUKEE: 121 Wisconsin St.
PITTSBURG: 432 Wood St.

TO-MORROW Rational Health Home

R. A. HOLMAN, Dir.

If you are sick it is because you have not been living rationally.

The only way you can live rationally and get well is to get among healthy people who live correctly.

You can not stay where you are and break your old habits of life and thought. It won't work. You must clean out your system, take food, not truck, into your stomach, get rid of your extra fat if you have it and come within strong, rational influence that will help to break you from the fool ways and poisonous diet that have made you sick.

You can just as well be made to live a hundred years if you are not too far gone already. We will make you frisky as a colt. Write for terms, telling all about your case.

The Rational Health Home

CHICAGO, ILL.

Do You THINK?

If you don't, you should. THE STELLAR RAY is a magazine for thinkers. It upholds no creed, dogma, fad or ism. It presents the best of higher thought in will power, astral science, occultism, psychological and physiological principles.

Our Special Subscription Offers

To anyone mentioning this advertisement and sending One Dollar (Foreign \$1.50) before the end of this month, we will send the magazine for fifteen months.

With every \$5.00 horoscope cast by our well known Astral Science Department, we will give a year's subscription.

We are making a special offer of THE STELLAR RAY for one year and our "Pocket Dictionary of Astrological Terms" (regular price 50 cents) for \$1.25, (Foreign \$1.75). This is a splendid little book, brimful of information.

Write us for combination offers with any of the contemporary magazines you need.

THE STELLAR RAY

The Magazine for Thinkers

Hodges Bldg DETROIT, MICH.

"He that sitteth in the Heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision."—Psalms 2-4.

If there is a Personal God this booklet gives a true outline of His methods

GOD'S PRINCIPAL JOKES

A BOOKLET

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

10 CENTS PER COPY

\$6.00 PER HUNDRED

An interpretation by paradox of the Human Ideas of Religion, Government, Medicine, Dress, Charity Food and Drink, Wealth, Punishment, Sex, Preaching, etc. No more instructive work on Human Society has ever been written.

ADDRESS ORDERS TO

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHICAGO, ILL.

VINDICATED

SUPREME COURT.

THE READERS OF THE PUBLICATION who were indignant at my arrest by the New York doctors, because I cured disease and relieved suffering without the use of drugs, may be glad to know that the Supreme Court has unqualifiedly vindicated me. THIS COURT decision is the first official recognition ever given the practice of

FOOD SCIENCE IN THE FIELD OF PREVENTION AND CURE OF DISEASE.

My work has already met with the recognition and co-operation of many of the most learned and advanced physicians in New York City, who not only send difficult cases, but have personally taken

MY COURSE OF TREATMENT.

If you have a CURABLE DISEASE
Scientific Feeding Will Cure It.

CONSULTATION FREE AT MY OFFICE.

Tell me all about your CASE, CONDITION and SYMPTOMS on my

FREE SYMPTOM BLANK

sent on request. I will reply fully and promptly, giving my opinion without charge. If I believe your case incurable, I will be honest and tell you so, and what relief can be obtained. If I believe your case is curable, I will prove it by indorsements from similar cases.

All This Costs You Nothing.

Call or Write at Once.

EUGENE CHRISTIAN,

Food Scientist.
Room 76, 7 E. 41st St. NEW YORK.

Book of Nature POSTPAID 55c FOR (Paper Cover)

This book is intended for those who are married and those intending to marry. It explains the mysterious workings of Nature in a simple, yet concise manner. It also contains a complete medical treatise with treatments on diseases of the vital organs in man and woman; whatever the cause. The book describes the wonderful process of gestation and formation, from the time of conception to the period of birth. Order a copy of this book today. Satisfaction guaranteed; confidence respected. Remit coin, stamps, etc., at our risk.

PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO.

Dep. T. M. 117 N. Broad St., Phila., Pa., U. A. S

I'll Bet \$2.00 Against Your One.

I can convince you that Parker H. Sercombe is neither intellectually nor experimentally qualified to render a sane, just, or unprejudiced opinion of the value or truth of Astrology.

Send 2c stamp for particulars to
FRANK THEODORE ALLEN - - - - -
Student and Exponent of Astrology.
Box 777 - - - - - Berlin, N. J.

A Standard Viewpoint

NO one in the world is exempt from egocentric influence—thinking from self as the center. Each individual under race pressure has become accustomed to interpret all things from the standpoint of his subjective personality instead of objective law and reality.

Everyone, even the wisest, is more or less in a rut in some things, if not in others. You cannot know yourself or your ideas in their correct proportion or perspective unless by some means you obtain a disinterested and impersonal view of them.

Do you wish to know how your cherished beliefs and sacred notions appear from the Impersonal Viewpoint, completely divorced from racial bias and ego influence?

There is but One publication on Earth that professedly contains no "opinions;" deals only with self-evident truths based on natural law and mathematics and is conducted for the express purpose of showing how all human beliefs and institutions appear when stripped of ego-bias and the *RACIAL HALO*.

Learn to know thyself, thy Race, thy Country, thy Religion, thy Courts of Law, thy Physicians, thy Teachers, thy Rulers, thy Paupers, thy Millionaires, thy Forms, Ceremonies, Manners, Customs and Institutions, in their true proportion and perspective.

To-Morrow Magazine

The only publication on Earth that in good nature, without feeling or interest and without fear, gives to each and all, the true, unbiased picture of humanity's, blundering notions.

To-Morrow holds the mirror up to nature, and those may look in who choose to do so.

The Only Impersonal Publication in the World.

ADDRESS

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

YOU CAN BE AN ARTIST
 Fascinating Work—Easily Learned
 —as an Illustrator, Designer, Cartoonist,
 Practical, personal Home Instruction
 by mail. Graduates everywhere filling high-salaried positions.
 Write for handsome Art Book FREE. **SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART**
 C 19, Fine Arts Bldg., Battle Creek, Michigan.

THE PHOTO LIBRARY PASTE POWDER
JELLITAC
 SPRINKLE INTO COLD WATER
 INSTANTLY TURNS INTO SNOW WHITE PASTE
 10¢ PACKAGE MAKES A QUART. MIX AS NEEDED
 2¢ STAMP FOR SAMPLE ALL DEALERS MENTION PUBLICATION
 ARTHUR S. HOYT, MFR.
 90 WEST BROADWAY NEW YORK

INSTRUCTIVE and INTERESTING

"Correct English—How to use it."

**A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE
 USE OF ENGLISH.**
JOSEPHINE TURCK BAKER, EDITOR.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

Course in Grammar.
 How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
 The Art of Conversation.
 Shall and Will: Should and Would: How to Use Them.
 Pronunciations (Century Dictionary.)
 Correct English in the Home.
 Correct English in the School.
 What to Say and What Not to Say.
 Course in Letter Writing and Punctuation.
 Twenty Daily Drills.
 Business English for the Business Man.
 Compound Words: How to Write Them.
 Studies in English Literature.

AGENTS WANTED

\$1.00 a Year. Send 10c. for sample copy
Correct English. Evanston, Ill.

THE OCCIDENT.

A Bi-Monthly Journal of the
HIGHER THOUGHT.

If you are a **Scholar**, a **Thinker** and a
Truth Seeker, you will like **The OCCIDENT**.
 Send 25 cents for year's subscriptions (six
 numbers), or
 10 cents for six miscellaneous numbers.

L. FRANCES ESTER, 124 Highland St., Brockton, Mass.

The Life Home School of Practical Metaphysics

3332 Troost Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Here you may learn the way of
 overcoming all seeming difficulties in
 life.

Lessons given both presently and
 by mail. Terms reasonable and to
 meet the requirements of all.

Also, healing done by practitioners
 who have had most remarkable suc-
 cess in treating all sorts of ailments.
 The blind are made to see, the deaf
 to hear and the lame to walk.

Write for particulars to

A. P. BARTON, C. M. S.,
 Station E, Kansas City, Mo.

The Celestial Life

A New Book by

FREDERIC W. BURRY



MR. BURRY writes for
 the thoughtful—for those
 who seek the realization of
 the ideal. In his usual
 convincingly sincere lan-
 guage, he has presented in
 this book his very latest
 and best thoughts.

The following lines are
 from the "Introduction."

"Life and more of it is
 the first and final desire of
 every soul. And we want a
 Celestial Life, even an ex-
 istence nothing short of all
 that is suggested by the
 word Heaven. The race
 has ever been seeking for
 this world among the mere

externals or placing it beyond the grave some-
 where heedless of the teachings of the great
 Masters and Philosophers that it is all Within."

Following are some of the chapter headings:
 Concentration—Freedom—The Educational Process
 Healing—Attitude Versus Platitude—Society and
 Solitude—"The World Is Mine!"—Success—Courage
 The Principle of Attraction—The March of Man—
 In the Silence—Expression—Memory—Celestial Il-
 lumination, etc.

The book is printed on antique laid paper from
 new type with initial illumination, and contains
 144 pages handsomely and durably bound in fine art
 cloth, stamped with gold. Price \$1.00 postpaid.

OFFER EXTRAORDINARY!

We will send a copy of Mr. Burry's book, hand-
 somely bound in cloth, and **THE BALANCE** maga-
 zine, or any \$1.00 magazine published, for one
 year, for \$1.45 postpaid. Foreign postage 25c to
 50c extra.

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, by Publishers.

The Balance Publishing Co. Inc.

1744-46 California Street

DENVER, - - - - - COLORADO, U. S. A.

Something New

on a subject that is not understood by
 many people. This is the question of
 the relationship between **SEX** and the
PHYSICAL and **MENTAL** HEALTH.

"The Abuse of the Marriage Relation"

written by an experienced physician,
 who has investigated this subject and
 has found it to be the origin of so many
 unhappy marriages. This is a very
 valuable book for those who are mar-
 ried or intend to get married; it will
 avoid considerable unhappiness and
 heart-aches. This book will be sent you
 prepaid upon receipt of

25 CENTS in Stamps or Coin

3. LUST, N. D., W. 124 E. 59th ST.
 NEW YORK CITY

THOSE WHO WISH TO BE WELL INFORMED UPON GOVERNMENTAL
QUESTIONS, AND IN THE

Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy,

As taught by our forefathers Cannot AFFORD to NEGLECT the two Publications
which MR. WATSON established after he was reorganized out of the
NEW YORK MAGAZINE, which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine

Is Beautifully Printed and Illustrated and is issued once a month.

IN ADDITION TO POLITICAL MATTERS, THE
JEFFERSONIAN MAGAZINE
CARRIES HIGH-CLASS SHORT STORIES,
SERIAL STORIES, POEMS and
HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Therefore, it APPEALS to every member of the family.

THE PRICE IS \$1.50.

WATSON'S WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN

IS A SIXTEEN PAGE PAPER OF STANDARD SIZE.

It carries CARTOONS and other ILLUSTRATIONS from
time to time, and being issued WEEKLY, enables MR. WAT-
SON to keep in closer touch with public men and political
events than is possible in a monthly magazine.

The Price of the Weekly is \$1.00 a Year.

WHERE A SUBSCRIBER ORDERS BOTH OF THESE
PUBLICATIONS AT THE SAME TIME,

THE PRICE IS \$2.00.

In all Cases, Address,

THOS. E. WATSON,

Thomson, Georgia.

ITS PRICE:
10 CENTS THE COPY. \$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL (If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.
12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"
(A Cloth Bound Book.)
COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY
OF SEX—OVERVALUATION."
(by Theodore Schroeder.)
COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN."
("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")
COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem.
(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55. ALL FOR \$1.
(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green" sooner. That long green (That's who). Olalla, Wash., U. S. A., (That's who).

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

"Brotherhood" Men Wanted Everywhere

TO act as agents for THE IRON TRAIL at every division point in the United States and Canada. Big commission. Make from \$2.00 to \$5.00 a day. No capital required. Sample copies and advertising matter furnished absolutely free. You can readily increase your salary from \$20 to \$30 per month working for THE IRON TRAIL. Help the cause along by writing for agents application blank today. The hottest, most progressive Railroad Magazine published.



THE IRON TRAIL

ED. E. SPEASGREEN, Editor
247 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

NEW LIFE

50 CENTS A YEAR.

Four Months for 10 cents, Containing

LOOKING FORWARD

A narrative illustrating the Natural, Inevitable Methods of the coming NEW ERA, now at our doors.

NEXT ISSUE ALSO TELLS INDUSTRIAL PARTY OF A NEW

That Gives Work to the Idle.

Address,

108 Washington St. **NEW LIFE**
CHICAGO.

SEX "BOOK OF LIFE."

(Special Offer)

\$10 Value for \$1 (4 Vols. or Parts in One Postpaid)

Vol. I.—MYSTERIES OF NATURE. Marriage Relations. Vol. II.—TOKOLOGY, Love, etc., Care of Sexual Organs, Diseases, Treatment, Cure. Vols. III-IV.—PRACTICAL LESSONS FROM MEDICAL SCIENCE. Ounce of Prevention Cures Child, Mother, etc.. You would not be without this for a hundred times the price. Valuable and intensely interesting work on Sex, Health, Mutual relations, Diseases What Determines Sex, 512 octavo pages, profusely illustrated, \$1.00 or 50c single vol. (Light cover). Confidence respected. References. Address—PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO., O. F. Temple Dept. T. M., Suite 303, Philadelphia, Pa. Send money order, check or stamps at our risk.

Nothing More Vigorous
than

"VIGOR"

A vigorous health culture magazine at
far from vigorous price.

75 Cents Per Year
3 Months' Trial for 15 Cents

"Vigor" advocates physical and mental recreation and regeneration on nature's own and only plan—without drugs and without the surgeon's cruel knife. To many it is worth its price a hundredfold—it may be to you.

Address "VIGOR"

La Crosse, Wisconsin

Sample copies of our German Edition, "The Volkspost," on request

TWO NEW BOOKS

By CHARLES LOUIS BREWER

The Elder Brother *and* ***Stepping Stones to Heaven***



C. L. Brewer

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

THE ELDER BROTHER is the story of a Real Man — the author — and his climb to something solid.

STEPPING STONES TO HEAVEN (tho orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature — founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of Today," "Ignorance The Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of TO-MORROW should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother", C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics. Geo. E. Littlefield, in Ariel.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all of the varied phases of childish whims and impetuosités are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting.

THE BALANCE.

The Elder Brother, By Charles Louis Brewer, is a dainty bit of ideal romance. The heading of the chapters, The Blade; The Ear; The Full Corn in the Ear; The Bread of Life; even, giving a hint of what life may be, and will be, when we live in a higher rate of vibration, where all is love, and the ideal becomes the REAL. The letters that pass between the lovers are not "lovie-dovie" but LOVELY and elevating, coined from pure unselfish love, for the development of the highest faculties in each. Aye, their letters remind me of "apples of gold in pictures of silver." How beautiful and soul satisfying life is in the ideal; then why not try to live up to it? that we may get a taste of heaven while living in the body in this mundane sphere.

Celestia Root Lang in "The Divine Life"

In Cloth, 50 cents each; Paper, 25 cents. With TO-Morrow one year, \$1.25; paper, \$1.00.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.,
139-141 East 56th St., **Chicago, Ill.**

Diet Books

No Breakfast Plan and the Fasting Cure

By Dr. Dewey, the originator of these methods, tells When to Eat and When Not to Eat, who should omit breakfast and why; When to Fast and How. No one should try these plans without reading this. \$1.00.

Uncooked foods and how to use them

By Christian. Contains hundreds of Recipes and Menus for Combining and Preparing Natural Foods, tells how to live simply but royally, saving cost in labor and money, gives a new DIET CURE working wonders in giving new life to those who need it. Mrs. Wilcox says, "The most advanced work ever written on the Food Question." Price \$1.00.

What Shall We Eat. By Prof. Andrews

Contains Food Tables and Charts giving comparative cost, shows clearly What to Eat and What Not to Eat for all conditions, the sick, the well, the fat, the lean, the young, the old. The most valuable work on the subject ever written. Price in leatherette, 50c.; cloth in 75c. A copy in leatherette sent free to those who order both the above.

Health Culture. Dr. W. R. C. Latson, Editor.

Opposed to Drugs, Vaccination and Operations. Stands for the best for Health and Bodily Development, \$1.00 a year. Sample copy and list of best health books and appliances SENT FREE, Address

The Health Culture Co., Dep. T Passiac, N. J.

THE SOCIALIST WOMAN

Are you interested in the woman question? Read *The Socialist Woman*, a staunch champion of the rights and needs of all women of all lands. Published monthly. 35 cents a year. Foreign, 50 cents.

THE SOCIALIST WOMAN,
619 East 55th Street CHICAGO

THE SPHINX MAGAZINE



ANNOUNCEMENT

THE SPHINX is a publication that cannot fail to interest cultured and thoughtful people. Its object is to teach the influence that the Sun, Moon and Planets have upon the earth, and particularly upon man and his affairs. THE SPHINX is the leading Astrological journal of the world, and is supported by the best writers on Astrology in England and America, and is the only Magazine that is entirely devoted to teaching, demonstrating and vindicating the truth of the science as taught by the Egyptians.

Price, \$1.00 a Volume. 20 Cents a Copy
(2 vols. issued Yearly)
Foreign Subscription and Canada \$1.25 [5 Shillings]
per Volume.

Send us your Birthday with Ten Cents and a stamped addressed envelope, and we will send you a snap-shot of your Destiny.

THE SPHINX PUBLISHING CO.
Chillicothe, Mo., U. S. A.

FOR MEN, A SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT

Of Varicocoele, Seminal Weakness and Impotency or

LOST MANHOOD. If you or any of your friends are suffering from these sexual diseases see that you send five 2 cent stamps FOR MY BOOK explaining my treatment, and in which a statement of these complaints and their evil effects are given, together with sworn testimonials, irrefutable evidences of my success. I have never seen a case of **VARICOCELE, SEMINAL WEAKNESS AND IMPOTENCY** properly treated by any other method than mine—a medicine applied externally. I have never seen a case so far advanced that my treatment would not give the greatest of benefit, and those cases are few and far between which it will not completely and permanently cure. I therefore wish to make my treatment as public and widely extended as possible. I can give treatment just as effectively by mail as in my office. I make no charge for advice by mail and my FEE is moderate.

Dr. R. P. FELLOWS, Vineland, New Jersey.

"You will find Dr. Fellows, a superior physician, whom the afflicted can trust. He is one of our thinkers in medicine, who has thought out the best remedy known for the disease he treats. The remedy never disappoints."

"No" Says
Dr. Crapsey



Rev. Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey—Lecturer and Author—Graduate of General Episcopal Theological Seminary (1872). Assistant Minister at Trinity Church, New York City, six years. Rector of St. Andrews Parish, Episcopal Church, Rochester, N.Y., for twenty-eight years. One of the most popular exponents and defenders of modern Christian Scholarship of our day. Speaks to more than 2000 people every Sunday P. M. at Grand Opera House.

Is JESUS a Myth?



The Challenge of Christianity's Greatest Enemy

Accepted by Famous Christian
Scholar, who Produces the
Evidence in Clear-cut
Pointed Arguments All
Can Understand.

Which Side are You On?

Have you ever tried to state
the arguments on the other side?

Realizing the profound interest that must be
aroused by public discussion of so vital a
question, the

"Yes" Says
Mr. Mangasarian



Mr. M. M. Mangasarian—Lecturer and Author—Graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary (1882).—Former Pastor John Wanamaker's famous 'Bethany Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia, but now a most popular, intellectual rationalist; the keenest critic and the severest enemy of Christianity that the world has yet produced. Speaks to more than 2000 people every Sunday A. M. at Orchestra Hall.

Forum Department

of the **University Research Extension** arranged to have two independent scholars of national repute in the field of religious thought, give their opposing arguments on a public platform. The debate was held January 21, 1908, in Orchestra Hall, Chicago. It now for the first time appears word for word in document form so that you—in your own home—in the privacy of your study—at your leisure—can go over the ground with these authoritative thinkers, follow their arguments, see their references, sum up the evidence and **draw your own logical conclusions.** Judge for yourself the evidence of Christianity by examining the arguments of Christianity's greatest enemy—and the **reply to them** by a foremost Christian scholar. The debate is stenographically reported by two court stenographers, carefully revised by the debaters themselves, and published with their hearty approval and the commendation of the country's most noted divines, thinkers and religious workers. As a representative of certain known views in your community, as an exponent of formulated beliefs—a leader in local thought-activity, you cannot afford to be without this epoch-making debate. You want the arguments of both sides. Follow the thought-progress of the day. Be first in your town—in your state to investigate from reliable source this live topic.

Resolved that Jesus of the New Testament is an

Historical Personage

Affirmative—Rev. Dr. A. S. Crapsey.

Negative—M. M. Mangasarian.

Judge Theodore Brentano, *Presiding.*
Address—of forty minutes

Rev. Dr. A. S. Crapsey

Address—of forty minutes

M. M. Mangasarian

Address—of thirty minutes

Rev. Dr. A. S. Crapsey

Address—of thirty minutes

M. M. Mangasarian

Concluding Address—of five minutes

Rev. Dr. A. S. Crapsey

It is the purpose of the Forum Department of the University Research Extension to establish and develop in the metropolitan centers of thought throughout the country a platform on which, from time to time the real representatives of opposite convictions will be invited to meet and calmly, candidly and courteously present and thoroughly discuss their views for the purpose of giving at first hand to their fellow men the results of their researches.

Generous Extra Special Introductory Offer

The regular price of the book is \$1.50, artistically bound, printed on high grade heavy paper. But if you will send us at once **five or more names** of your thinking friends most likely to be interested in this debate we will send you a copy at the special introductory price of \$1.00.

\$1.00

**UNIVERSITY RESEARCH
EXTENSION**
1708 Auditorium Bldg. Chicago

→ Just pin a \$1 bill to this corner
and mail today.

University Research Extension,
1708 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago.

I herewith enclose \$1 and five or more names whom I think likely to be interested in the debate—"Is Jesus a Myth?"

Name.....

Address.....

Magazine Announcements

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING Co., (Incorporated). All friends of To-Morrow will be glad to know that the incorporation of this company has been a pronounced success. We have been enabled to put in one cylinder press and have bargained for another, (very much needed) but shall await returns on further sale of stock before obligating ourselves. We now have sixteen workers in office and shop. All of them are shareholders, receive full wages, part in cash and part in stock that is guaranteed to pay 8 per cent dividend.

While we actually need funds at present for more equipment the time is not distant when every To-Morrow reader will be proud to be possessed of some of these shares as they are bound to be profitable and desirable property. Send in your checks now while we need them as no more will be sold at par after our presses are paid for. The stock in the name of Mr. Sercombe for him to qualify as President is held by him in trust for the benefit of all the workers who, by the time they learn to run the business will have become the practical owners of it. Come and see us or have your representative call.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, *President*

SAMUEL W. BALL, *Secretary*

OTTO C. WITCHNER, *Treasurer*

We urge all of out-of-town friends to send us their orders for job printing. There is no reason for patronizing the "System," and we say this especially to those who are in group or reform work of any kind. Send us your printing, as we are unexcelled in the matters of promptness and good work. We all live right here in the print shop and work all day as well as nights and Sundays when necessary.

To Writers of Books: Send your work to "To-Morrow" Print Shop. We work and live co-operatively and no commercial institution can compete with us when we get down to figures. We are already engaged on volumes of poems, short stories, philosophical essays, a novel, etc. We can do work as artistic as you are willing to pay for. Art costs money, but if you do not want an elaborate job, get the figures on one of our neat and simple creations. If you have a book on your mind let us help you get it off.

About Magazinelets: We Print 'Em. Everyone with ideas who can afford from six to twelve dollars once in a while should publish a magazinelet, say once a month, for distribution among their friends and enemies. We believe in people having an avenue of expression. You can secure second-class privilege at your local postoffice; charge say 5 cents each, 50c a year to those who are willing to pay, and if you are a little alert you may secure some advertising.

Send on your copy with a check for the amount you wish to put into it and we will print and forward 300 to 500 copies to your address, and you may repeat this every month if you choose. Judging from the number of vital original thinkers whom we know, we should receive orders for at least 200 Magazinelets. Be sure and name it, for if you don't we will, as we had 110 extra names left over at the time we christened "To-Morrow."

Now Ready:—Bound Volumes of To-Morrow Magazine.

No. 1. for 1905 price, \$1.50. No. 2. for 1906 price, 1.50. No. 3. for 1907 price, \$1.50., or will send all three prepaid to any address on receipt of \$4.00.

As a compendium of utterances uninfluenced by party, creed or financial interests, these volumes are quite the most unique addition to this century's literature. No thinker or Public or Private Library should be without them.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

CONTENTS for FEBRUARY, 1908

Magazine Announcements

To Clara (Poem)

FRONTISPIECE

EDITORIALS:

A TRIUMPH FOR HEARST—PRESIDENTIAL PRESBYTER-
IANISM—SICK-FAT—CHANGING IDEALS OF CHASTITY
—MAN'S REASON—"DEMOCRACY'S" ROYAL ALLIANCES
—HOW KNOWLEDGE COMES INTO THE WORLD—THE
HIGHEST STANDARD OF LIVING—EXPERT CHILD CUL-
TURE—CHICAGO'S MOST RESPECTABLE DAILY.

The Misogynist (Poem)	H. Bedford Jones
News from Somewhere	Anna Nyas
An Address to the Unemployed	Parker H. Sercombe
On Coronations (Poem)	Peter Fandel
The Unwise Legislators	L. H. Dana
To the People (Poem)	Peter Fandel
Not the Hoe-Man (Poem)	Peter Fandel
The Song of the Dinner Bell (Poem)	J. W. Foley
The Feast of the Soul (Poem)	George Vail Williams
Is Jesus a Myth	Bruce T. Calvert
From The South (Poem)	H. Bedford Jones
The Ben Tillman Problem	Louise Dana Harding
What They Say	
A Suggestion	
The Superman (Poem)	Louis Duchez
Talks with Anna	Anna Ferguson
Bureau of Group Organization	
Department of Natural Living	Conducted by R. A. Holman
Comstock vs. Macfadden	R. A. Holman
A Non-Flesh Diet	Cummings D. Whitcomb
Superstition in Diet	Louis Duchez
Books Received—	
Evolution (Poem)	Julia C. Coon
To-day Versus Progress	Louis Duchez
To Maude (Poem)	Chas. L. Brewer

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

To Clara

JOHN WINSLOW

When Night's dark legions flee away
Before the banners of the Morn;
When fair Aurora's herald ray
The portals of the East adorn;
When Morning gilds the placid lake,
And pours her gold o'er land and sea;
When from your slumber you awake,
Oh send one loving thought to me!

When Phoebus hides his smiling face
Behind the mountains of the West;
When closely clasped in Night's embrace,
The weary world has sunk to rest.
When dew-drops kiss the blushing rose,
When weary hands from toil are free;
Before your eyes in slumber close,
O give one loving thought to me!

Altho' I madly, rashly loved,
Ere wisdom's lesson we had learned;
And sought, at once, to win the one
For whom my being fondly yearned:
Can you forgive this hasty heart
Thus adding to your load of care?
I really sought to bring relief,
Your trials, and your grief to share.

Your foot-prints on my life's lone shore
'The Sea of Time' can ne'er efface;
Tho' your caress I feel no more,
Nor e'en behold the long-loved face.
Tho' severed far, hope still may sing,
When Fancy fondly draws you near;
The tendrils of my love still cling
Around the life to me so dear.

Altho' our ways now lie apart,
And other lives to you are dear;
Tho' unkind words have reached your heart,
And Slander's tongue has sought your ear;
I hope the yearning of this breast
Still wakes some sweet response in thee;
That you may grant my hearts' request,
And spare one loving thought for me.

The days, the months, the rolling years,
Are passing o'er us, one by one;
Each with its freight of sighs, and tears,
"Life's fleeting day" will soon be done.
Borne on by Fate's remorseless breath,
We're gliding to "the Silent Sea":
Before these eyes shall close in death,
O send some loving word to me!

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered at the Chicago Post Office as mail matter of the Second Class.

VOL. 4.

FEBRUARY, 1908.

NO. 2.

THE IMPERSONAL VIEWPOINT:—A number of the most accurate thinkers who read TO-MORROW have expressed in the highest terms their appreciation of our painstaking effort to place before the public, results and outlines of human problems based upon natural law and uninfluenced by anyone's personal equation.

Whatever success we may have attained in the last number will be improved upon in this and future issues. Realizing that this is the first time in human history that any publication or editor has avowedly set aside all ego theories for the express purpose of showing to all how their sacred notions appear in the nude, we shall look for results and comments with no small degree of interest. As all beliefs and institutions are the offshoots of egoistic conceptions, greed, privilege, vanity etc. it follows that the *Impersonal "Viewpoint"* will naturally show up some awful shams, frauds and pretenses that are sailing under respectable labels, but what of it! To show how these things appear to disinterested eyes shall be just the game we play. No hard feelings. The world wags on beautifully.

Editorial

A TRIUMPH FOR HEARST

IN THE acquittal of Harry Thaw for the murder of Stanford White more than the ordinary congratulations are due to W. R. Hearst chief of the defence, for the persistent and effective manner in which, by every means within his power, he created a public opinion that made it impossible for the judge and jury to decide against his client. It is not that the court of Judge Dowling is any more subservient to public opinion than any other court of law, for it is a well known legal and psychological fact that in this and in all other

countries and ages the decisions of courts, especially in cases which reach prominence and publicity, are but the expression of *the cosmic popular opinion* and it is with a semi-realization of this fact that the astute criminal lawyers are often accustomed to enlist prominent and powerful newspaper publishers as a part of the scheme of defence, which is of course just as it should be, in a popular government where popular opinion should rule.

While it was not originally contemplated in the formation of *a people's government* wherein popular opinion should rule even to the decisions of courts of justice, (for ethi-

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials are related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

cally it becomes the duty of every department and detail of such governments to express the will of the majority) that efficient systems and methods would be organized to create, stimulate, and pervert *Sacred Public Opinion appointed to rule by divine right*, still it has come to pass and in due spirit of toleration let it be said that those whose opinions can be so changed—let them *be* changed.

Independent of who or what manner of defence is employed by a criminal or his family to secure his freedom and bowing to the decision of the court as the popular will of a popular government, *a will that decides for the insanity of the millionaire prisoner*, does this not constitute an *ipse facto* decision in regard to the insanity of ALL murderers?

Of what murderer have we any record for the past one hundred years who was not just as insane as Thaw? What alienist would declare Booth, Guiteau or Czolgosz, to be any less insane than Thaw? At the same time an impersonal view of the character of the trials of the two last and the decisions and sentences of the court indicates most clearly that the difference lies not in the sanity or insanity of these culprits, but in the wealth and consequent "influence" of the acquitted.

Let us rejoice then as a people that Thaw has been adjudged insane, that

by his wealth he has created an entering wedge for the uplift of humanity, for the purification and rectification of our laws whereby all murderers in the future, whether rich or poor, may be judged insane, and let us not forget to mourn repentant tears for thousands of terrible crimes committed by human society at the instigation of *vicious, savage and hateful public opinion*, that in many instances has been so crude as not to even give way to the power of money in the matter of judging the murderers of past history insane.

Let us look over the annals of any criminal court in the land wherein are found countless thousands of convictions and sentences to the limit of "punishment" for murder and allied crimes, in every instance of which for one cause or another the victim was as insane as Harry Thaw, and we have a record of the miscarriage of justice together with the viciousness and ignorance of "popular" opinion that is appalling.

A moment's thought on the subject from an impersonal view-point makes the matter clear to every one, viz: that most all criminality is a form of reaction against over-regulation and artificiality—a break for freedom on the part of over-confined units until, like an explosion from powder, steam or foul gases, the red hand of death with uncontrolled momentum rushes forth to destroy.

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness—the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

Who could be more insane than such murderers as Constantine, Hoch, Holmes, Durant, Ivens or the Chicago car-barn murderers, the difference between these and Thaw being not their manifest insanity, but in their absence of riches their crimes failed to come within the realm of human sympathy which society under the process of evolution has designed for the especial protection of those with wealth and power.

If courts stood for justice instead of purveyors to an *unenlightened public opinion* and the traditional brand of privilege, with Harry Thaw's case as a precedent, it should be a most easy matter for any attorney defending any future murderer, *even though a pauper*, to secure his liberation on the ground of insanity, for whether in brawl, as a burglar, as a grafter on women a la Hoch, as a pious pervert a la Durant, as political instruments a la Guiteau and Czolgosz, or as a human brute a la Ivens, or abortionists a la millions per annum in the United States, *murderers are all insane*, and human society with its crazed, fantastical and unethical set of hypocrasies and regulations is responsible for making them so.

PRESIDENTAL PRESBYTERIANISM.

NO HIGH degree of discernment is needed to trace in the racial Presbyterian mind nothing more than the hereditary taint of centuries of Catholicism.

The cock-sure Presbyterian mind, sure of its judgments in the finality of its belief, of its exactitude of conception, and especially of its notion of reward and punishment, becomes a very insidious and persistent influence in this epoch of changing ideals, for when other doctrinaires become uncertain, unsettled, and begin to seek new connections and associations, it is the Presbyterian mind that steadfastly holds its way, sticks close to the old dogmas, damns the progressive spirits to hell fire, calls Thomas Paine "dirty little atheist," or under the stimulation of Sunday school songs, paints the "crime of '73" under the label of Democracy.

It is significant in these times of stirring thought and reorganization, that the favorites of both the great parties are Presbyterians with all that Presbyterianism implies. If there is a movement on foot to place a rational, radical thinker in the field, one with advanced ideals, who is interested in destroying rather than perpetuating present ideals of church and state, by all means let us bear him to the front, for surely the times are ripe for something better than Presidential Presbyterianism.

SICK-FAT.

CERTAIN CHRISTIAN Science friends have objected strenuously to our use of the word "sick" in our announcement of the To-Morrow Health Home.

We are not afraid of words or defi-

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

nitions and hope that Christian Scientists are not. To explain: in using the term "*sick*" we use it as synonymous with *fat*. While all sick people are not fat, all fat people *are* sick and are in a condition to acquire more sickness. It is now up to Christian Science philosophy to expunge the word "*fat*" if it is *words* they are after. Those who use right foods and take the right amount of exercise do not get either sick or fat.

Fat—(superfluous weight) is always due to just one cause, viz.: over-feeding accompanied by under-exercise. It is a law of life that defies "demonstrations" or "holding the thought," that superfluous weight tissues persist in forming the nuclei of disease, making it impossible for stout people to live their full rhythm of life.

Many Christian Scientists, Mental Healers and New Thinkers imagine that they are giving themselves a tremendous uplift when in fact they are merely succeeding in the development and perpetration of a chronic hysteria.

CHANGING IDEALS OF CHASTITY.

The materialistic interpretation of society reveals to what extent the caution of parents to preserve the chastity of their daughters, has found rise in the greater economic value of virgins and the practice of prolonging continency even after outgrowing youth and beauty becoming a

racial habit with the addition of being sanctified by the church, has gradually wrought into being the present fantastic over-sex valuation under which humanity persists in punishing itself all for naught.

Realizing from the completely impersonal viewpoint to what extent prevailing sex ideals are responsible for disease, perversion, masturbation and debaucheries of all kinds, those parents who in the past would even risk these awful possibilities in order to have their daughters "marry well," are becoming more wise and in many instances are seen to be willing, in the interest of a good *bargain*, to waive the chastity clause entirely. Briefly: as money value has become the determining factor anyway, and as in every case it is a matter of choosing the lesser between two evils, as a part of natural economic evolution from the parental standpoint, it is resolving itself into the proposition "get the coin and chastity may go hang."

This view is not only manifest in the thousands of letters from parents of the best sort that come out in "domestic" and will trials, but in the superior marriages of widows and of actresses and other notoriously promiscuous women of easy conquest, there is a lesson that matchmaking mothers, as well as eligible daughters, are drinking down.

There is hardly a community but has a large quota of young women, as well as some who have already be-

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other fellow* and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude.

come matrons who, highly sexed and full of life, have had their "escapades" and though they have been scorned as "scabs" by their more "correct" sisters they nevertheless in the matter of "marrying well," have beaten them out on every point.

How many many women we know who have had their "fling" and with the knowledge of life and men thus acquired, have entirely outmatched their more conventional rivals in their success "catching" the fellow they go after.

Let us face the raw truth, it is really safer after all than hypocrisy; is it not true that if mothers find that girls who "sow their wild oats," and actresses who are notoriously unchaste are the ones who catch the men with millions, will mothers be slow to catch the drift of things and coach their daughters accordingly? This is the way it seems from the impersonal viewpoint if you are not afraid to look it straight in the face.

"DEMOCRACY'S" ROYAL ALLIANCES.

Our Invisible American King has daughters and as he is an economic despot naturally the attraction toward them is on account of their economic value.

As economic and political despotism are both manifestations of the same thing, implanting the same tendencies and ideals in both types of tyrants as well as victims, the rec-

ognition of this likeness and unity of spirit is manifested with a most charming naivete in our "international marriages"—the uniting of American heiresses with European nobility. As between our King's daughters and the impudent titled hobos on the other side, there is a most perfect recognition of their mutual *class consciousness* it is by these signs that we know that they are *one* and deserve to be estimated as such, both before and after taking.

How long will the befuddled minds of sovereign Americans continue to give the protection of the law and vote to such a tyrant as Our Invisible American King, whose open dalliance and reciprocity with monarchy shows him by choice to be of the same material and entirely unfit for the recognition or protection of free men.

MAN'S REASON

WHILE MAN'S faculty of employing his reason has been exercised to a considerable extent in the making and handling of tools and instruments in architecture, art, trade, scientific discoveries, etc., his power of thinking clearly in regard to himself, his family, his own, is still practically a blank.

To state the case more plainly man has not yet started to exercise his mind to reason in regard to himself, because for thousands of years egoistic priests have taught him that

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

he was a *special extraordinary creation* not amenable to the same laws as the balance of nature, and it is in this priestly separation of man from all things accurately reasoned about that is the cause of all debauchery, vice, graft, prostitution, gluttony and drunkenness.

While in writing and speech the human mind still has the nerve to proclaim itself endowed with *reason*, there is no better way to give this proclamation the lie than to cite the manner in which man from childhood sets into motion the phrases about *Good Health*, being the most priceless boon, etc., and then proceeds by wrong feeding, insufficient exercise, gluttony and debauchery to punish his poor body as though it were his worst enemy. There is no joy greater than the mere fact of *being* in fine mental and physical poise, and with all the eulogies on good health in our school reading books, and all the talks of parents, teachers and doctors on the subject, it certainly proves that man was never intended to grow better by the use of talk and mottoes, else 999 persons out of 1000 would not be living in such deplorable defiance to the rules of good health. With thousands of doctors practicing a fake science known as "*materia medica*," hundreds of millionaire factories turning out patent medicines, hospitals and sanitariums galore, physical culture fiends springing up like mushrooms, slaughter houses, flour mills, tobacco and whisky shops, churches, prosti-

tutes, swell cafes, and hundreds of other unnecessary and degenerating influences that society maintains by its patronage we have a strange jumble of unreason that in time will gradually weed out all those who are not fit to live on and populate this world. If this is your weeding process, O, Lord! weed on! weed on!

HOW KNOWLEDGE COMES INTO THE WORLD

HABITUATED and compelled for thousands of years to the worship and obeisance to masters, the mind has taken on the inaccurate method of impulsively attributing to all *founders*, discoverers and inventors of plans and philosophies, the whole chain of experimentation, adjustment and remaking accomplished by others. Thus have we erected around the names of beginners the credit for thousands of far greater intermediate achievements than their own, and educated the mind of the race to a completely wrong proportion and perspective in relation to every one of the world's accomplishments and institutions.

Were honest thinking at all in vogue, were not the units of thought as much on the alert for privilege and graft as are the units of society, were not the habit of flattering self by due servility to those on top as fully manifest in mental and speculative fields as at court, in society, finance and politics, then instead of

NO COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulae in Chemistry and Physics.

looking to seers, prophets and so-called "gifted" writers as "heroes" who have given to the world *complete truth, a final philosophy, or an inspired creed, or a fixed belief*, we would in all cases naturally seek an understanding of the complete evolution of the thought involved, not only converging every successive stage following the first "crude model," hypothesis or experiment, but including also the *antecedent history* with all the infinite variety of economics, political, mechanical, esthetic and cultural conditions that are essentially the *real* parent to every so-called piece of "originality" the world has produced.

In the entire history of man on earth there is no instance of *the original presentation* of a creed, invention or philosophy that has reached any nearer perfection than the *first crude model* stage of any patent. This statement is not based on any mere "opinion," for in the cycle of the ages, with its countless thousands of governments, beliefs, institutions, etc., we have a panorama of billions of enthusiastic devotees bowing down and giving complete acceptance to ideals and beliefs, that time with unerring exposure now classifies from first to last as nothing more than *crude first models* in the experimentation with which we are still engaged.

The purpose of this section is to demonstrate in such a manner that it will never need to be done again,

that all knowledge, all philosophy, has come into the world by exactly the same route as the present gradual perfection of the printing press, *by an experimentation* in which many independent minds have been engaged over a period of years; that we have reached the limit in no branch of knowledge; that the first presentation or model has always been crude and imperfect; that the imperfect features can only be found out and eliminated by trial and test; that philosophies that cannot be tested and tried are not worth while to occupy the mind; that knowledge comes into the world by "cosmic" process, and is a racial and not an individual manifestation; that the very best that can be accorded to any elaborate original work is that it is a first model to be tried by time, and in no sense accepted as final or full truth, for knowledge does not come into the world that way.

The very best that prophets, seers and "inspired" writers may hope then is to offer their work to the *World Process* for test and experimentation, and those with fixed creeds and party instincts, who wish to swallow down these first hypotheses and crude models as final truths and eternal verities, merely place themselves in the same position as the countless billions of devotees who in the past and present have accepted the elaborate guesses of

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

self-constituted prophets as final truth, and have fought, killed and persecuted others for not accepting blindly their mad, idiotic systems.

To a mind well grounded in a knowledge of Nature's processes and free from the taint of the anthropocentric view-point, it becomes immediately self-evident that even as there is but one way for fat (surplus nutrition) to come into the world, so there is but one route by which knowledge comes into the world, and even as no first model ever has been or ever can be a perfect machine so first drafts, or systems, or philosophies can never be perfect, in fact, can only move toward perfection to the extent that they are brought into experimentation, and theories that are not brought into experimentation never pass beyond the *first model* stage.

To enumerate the various beliefs conceptions and isms to which the inaccurate mind of man has given devout assent and which are merely "*first models*" or progressive stages of experimentation would include the name of every religion, political belief, social and economic theory or programme that has engaged the attention of man since his first attempt toward social organization.

Analyzed from an impersonal viewpoint it is surely almost a ludicrous spectacle to observe the blind egoism of countless thousands of our own day and generation who, con-

sidering themselves intellectual and alert of mind, are ready to laugh to scorn the exhibitions of faith in the utterly fantastic and unbelievable creeds of the past, but who nevertheless have permitted their minds to become glued with as complete fixity to beliefs that are scarcely a shade in advance of those they criticize.

Among the thousands of present day doctrines the disciples of which are convinced that their leader as well as themselves have finally become possessed of the *sine que non* (all there is of truth), may be mentioned in addition to the well-known creeds of Christianity, Socialism, Theosophy, Mormonism, Christian Science, Dowieism, the Bahai faith, etc., no one follower of which is able for lack of training in impersonal philosophy to see that his blind faith is but a repetition of the endless chain of experimentation along the lines of so-called religion, 99 per cent. of which he himself will admit is no more or less than variations of primal superstition and ignorance.

While it seems plausible that this class of believers on learning that knowledge comes into the world through the experimentation of many minds stretching over years of time would abandon belief in their "prophets" on learning that prophets are nothing more than suggesters of schemes for experimentation, whose theories are in no way fit to be

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this world's affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system.

accepted as final truth, still such is the influence of a "dominant idea" when it once lays hold of the mind, that there are but few sufficiently strong mental organisms able to throw aside fantastical beliefs even with accurate mathematical demonstration to the contrary.

If it were conceivable that any mind was by itself capable of arriving at truth without the endless experimentation that we observe has already accompanied the development of knowledge, why did not Hannibal employ wireless telegraphy? Why did not Plato write Synthetic Philosophy! Why did not Pharaoh have an automobile? Why did not Alexander the Great have a printing press? Why did not Moses write Triumphant Democracy? Why did not Jesus write "Fritz" instead of waiting for Froebel? Why did not Confucius give us Christian Science or Pythagoras originate Spectrum Analysis?

It is manifest that the answers to all the above queries are the same; that each one of the above theories, discoveries and philosophies required the antecedent as well as the subsequent evolution and experimentation which they finally received, and that no such phenomena have ever been known in the development of human knowledge as a perfect conception, a perfect mechanism, a perfect government or religious system, springing fully equipped from the mouth of a

prophet, and as no fully equipped and perfect doctrine have ever sprung from any one person in the past, it is certain that no such thing will occur in the future, notwithstanding voluminous "know-it-all" doctrinaires, especially along new thought and self culture lines that are wildly springing up.

THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF LIVING

IN ORDER to acquaint myself with the impelling motive in the hearts of a number of persons who call themselves "class conscious," I recently took occasion in conversation with them individually to ask a few adroit questions which brought out the fact that they were only "class conscious" theoretically (if possible, temporarily), their only reason for not allying themselves at once with the opposing class being for lack of the price—"prosperity."

Further converse with them and the same with thousands of their kind wherever found brings out the fact that while cursing bourgeois insolence and bourgeois greed, all the proletariat imitators adopt as their ideals the standards of pleasure, of life and of living created by thousands of generations of the lazy and dissolute of the royalty, nobility and wealthy class.

If the "downtrodden" have no higher or nobler aims than to merely imitate those whom they curse, what

How WOULD A MAN from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for BE ASSURED that OUR political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are us and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

hope is there for them? If that is all this clamor amounts to, why switch about? *Merely a change of parasites will avail nothing.*

While no more desirable condition could be conceived of than a vast number of class conscious people struggling to establish themselves on a truly rational and proper standard of living, it is deplorable that there are apparently no leaders in the great struggling class who seem to be advocating the really *highest standard of living*—the one that contributes the strongest bodies, clearest minds, longest lives and highest efficiency.

As long as the struggle of the crushed, despoiled and exploited, consists in merely wishing to live the lives and adopt the ideals that are destroying them; as long as the motive amounts to nothing more than wrenching the places of their lecherous and despotic masters from them in order to occupy their positions themselves, they can evoke no interest nor applause from the impersonal philosopher. When on the other hand, their leaders begin to set up the ideals of right living, rational and proper living, in all its social, political and physical applications, in order to make greater men, more admirable human beings out of themselves than the world has yet known, then and only then will their cause

become just and worthy of consideration.

Once for all let us understand that the highest standard of living does not consist in the enjoyment of the finest viands, the most expensive wines, the luxury of castles, and the domination of butlers, chefs and serfs, all of which invariably tend toward mental, physical and social degeneracy, but the highest standard in every respect must invariably consist of simple living, plain and abstemious diet, several hours each day of useful work a part of which should be done out of doors, together with all the other surrounding conditions conducive to the longest life, highest efficiency, greatest brilliancy of mind and strength of body of which the individual is capable; under which regime slaughter houses, flour mills, preachers, brothels, saloons and all purveyors to the parasitism of elaborate dress, tobacco using and debauchery would perish from the face of the earth for want of patronage.

EXPERT CHILD CULTURE

IT BEING one of our "TO-MORROW" plans to eventually establish a rational home in which to rear unwanted and illegitimate infants to manhood and womanhood, it is interesting to observe the forces at work which unmistakably tend toward

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view. These writings are no man's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony, theorizing and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth.

taking a large portion of our child population out of the hands of ignorant parents and giving them over to those equipped to give them a rational training by the inductive method.

Even while the unripe theories of talkers and writers are bewailing the "sad fate of little ones" who are to be reared without the presence of "religion and mother love," hard times, panics, the increase of illegitimacy and the unemployed is accomplishing more in the way of enforcing advanced methods than all the sentimentalism of untutored reactionaries.

What a vast amount of every day corroboration we have of the fact that progress results from what people *do* instead of what they talk and write about, and how wonderful it is to observe the extent that human society is constantly being *forced* into doing wise things directly in the face of their protests, struggles and theories, which invariably prompt them to be unwise.

In New York and New Jersey, as a result of rent strikes, hard times, divorces, illegitimate parentage, etc., the municipalities are being forced to provide educational estab-

lishments for homeless and unprotected infants and children, and as expert educators will be employed for them it is self-evident that their training will be far better than the heritage of the "more fortunate" ones who have comfortable homes and loving and ignorant parents to train and pamper them. It will not take more than one or two decades to prove what far superior characters and capabilities will necessarily be acquired by the "homeless and friendless" children, and with the constant pounding that such examples will make on the minds of the "mother love and religion" fanatics an opening in the now impregnable wall of wrong theories in regard to this subject will at last be made.

CHICAGO'S MOST RESPECTABLE DAILY

IN THE mad rush for big headline stories the *Chicago Tribune*, owned by the same bunch that controls the big banks, street railways, department stores, factories and their "interests," on February 4th printed what was supposed by some to be a "scoop," but was known by others to be purely an invention, under the following flame headlines:

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the RESULTS that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is —Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egotism and privilege.

RED PERIL AGAIN MENACES CHICAGO

**Chief Shippy Warns That Never in
History of City Have An-
archists Been More
Dangerous.**

HE FEARS AN OUTBREAK.

**Criticises Judge Torrison for Leniency
in Passing on Cases of Agita-
tors Who Broke the
Law.**

By common consent it is perfectly proper for the respectable *Tribune*, occupying its premises by virtue of a graft lease, working in harmony with a graft administration in unison with the whole network of financial grafters that controls the situation in Chicago as elsewhere, to invent the ridiculous story which followed, intimating that Chief Shippy was very highly aroused for fear a small company of cranks with controversy mania, who sat around two tables in a Dearborn street restaurant, were going to upset the City Hall and swallow the peace of Chicago in one great mouthful.

On reading the ridiculous screed, for which the needy reporter no doubt received his full tariff by the

line, the editor of "To-Morrow" wrote the *Tribune* as follows:

February 4, 1908.

EDITOR TRIBUNE,

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir: Referring to your "Red Peril Again" article in to-day's *Tribune*, I desire to point out the close analogy between the conceptions of law and order held by Chief Shippy, if the quotations in the *Tribune* are true, and the late Premier Franco of Portugal to whose methods of suppression and conceptions of force rule are directly blamed the assassination of King Carlos and the Prince.

Uprisings, defiance of the law, are made of the same material, whether in grammar schools, in boards of bank directors, in municipal governments or in the conduct of the monarchies of Europe, and the same psychological conditions that will bring about upheaval, rebellion, "anarchism" in one will bring it about in the others, and, conversely, the same procedure that will eliminate the tendency to destroy in one will do it in all.

History is prolific in instances to prove that it is never the "Populace," but always the attitude of the enthroned powers that have fanned revolution into a flame and the law holds good in that even intellectual, social and economic progress is not so much the result of what *reformers do* as the effect produced by the

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe himself.

naive performances of those who enjoy privilege and are permitted to continue with their abuses merely because it is "custom."

Those who are posted know that here in Chicago there is no menace of the "Red Peril," except the menace results from the mental attitude of Chief Shippy, whose very fear that there will be a meeting of a few independent spirits who might criticise drastically not only the abuses that surround us on every side, but

also the orders from a chief of police which, under a subterfuge, are in direct contradiction of personal liberty and free speech guaranteed under our Constitution.

I am no prophet, but to a certainty there will very shortly be at the polls, if not otherwise, a rebuke administered to all American officials who adopt Russian and Portuguese methods of muzzling the protests of an abused class.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE.

The Misogynist

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

Tell me, when was Virtue born ?
 On some rosy-tinted morn,
 Springing with the sky's first flush,—
 Dying with the dawn's first blush ?
 Or was it woven in the soul
 Of a woman,—till the roll
 And surge of sorrow-working doubt
 Rose within and struck it out ?
 Or was it forged in poet's brain,
 Binding Life to Soul again—
 Till Spirit, wearied of the strife,
 Yielded to the Lusts of Life ?
 Tell me, where was Virtue born,—
 In the womb of woman's scorn ?



NEWS FROM SOMEWHERE

CONDUCTED BY ANNA NYAS

Considerable trouble with vagrants is reported during these hard times. The law is ample for their detention at the Bridewell, but the Chief of Police explained to the Civil Service Commission recently that the servants of a great many of these idle ones invariably reported the offenders not at home whenever the police authorities might call on them. Detectives are on the trail, and there is no doubt whatever that eventually the offenders will be made to feel the terrors of the law. We should try to be patient with the slowness of its operation in this case, for liberty is the only capital that these poor devils have.

Our impartial and efficient Mayor has just been down to Springfield working for the passage of the bill relative to the smoke nuisance. This ordinance, it will be recalled, provides that, after the imposition of one fine, should a chimney again become offensive, the owner of the building may without further formality be taken into custody by the police, *just as a man without any money is*; and he will then be forced to sit upon the smoking flue for not less than two, nor more than ten hours at a stretch. The measure is an admirable one; and after it is passed we imagine that commercial anarchists will be a little careful of the lungs of other folk. We never could see why it was any better to eat a fellow's breathing apparatus out with acid, than it is to drop a sandbag on his head.

William B. Kreesus has been cavorting around this place, getting interviewed by all the newspapers in town, cussing the mayor, and threatening the Governor and maybe writing a line or two to Harriman. William says he was accused of bribing a city councilman, and was subject to sweatbox methods to find out whether he really did the thing or not; he says they kept him awake all night, stuck their fingers in his eye, pulled his hair out, told him he lied, and fed him on bread and water for two days; and now he will turn the town into a Sodom the next day after the fire if he can't get satisfaction for the outrage mighty quick. Sorry for you, William, but the retention of the sweatbox is due to the efforts of Mr. Busse, who thought its repeal would hinder the activities of the police and prove conducive to the encouragement of crime. Kreesus, didn't you vote for Busse?

Thanks to the interception of powerful friends, John Hit-em-up was pardoned from the penitentiary today, as he has contracted consumption during his imprisonment and would not live out his ten-year term. He was sentenced for running over an aged man and brutally leaving him without calling aid. We think the pardon allowable in this especial case, but care should be taken that we do not relapse into the shocking conditions that prevailed in our courts not longer ago than 1907, when the penalty for such an offense was nothing more than a trifling fine

extracted from the pockets of a wealthy man. Poor men used to be sent to an unhealthy prison for the theft of a few dollars, while rich rascals got off with the payment of a fine for murdering people on the public road. Nowadays the wheel has turned around a few; at present we have something like justice in this community, and we intend to keep it, too. Careful with that pardon department, Governor.

Grabbags, who neglected to provide proper fire escapes for his building, thus becoming directly responsible for the awful loss of life there during the midday fire, was hanged yesterday at 10:00 am. He slept comfortably the night before, ate a good breakfast, looked over the market reports, and expected up to the last moment that he would be reprieved. It seems to us the papers might be in better business than printing photographs and two-column articles about vulgar rascals such as Grabbags is: it is said, however, that the pickup in the fire escape business during the past week or so is really wonderful.

Swift & Co. are having a good deal of trouble with petty robberies about the yards. These depredations could have been stopped some time ago had not this gang of thieves resorted to an injunction forbidding Swift & Co. to interfere with their business operations on the premises. Swift & Co. are now expressing the opinion that this injunction business is over-

worked, and never did amount to much anyhow.

The oil trust has just been dissolved by Judge Populus. He says it is an illegal association because its policy is contrary to the public rights, and because it prevents the development of proper individuality among its members. This is a hard blow at combinations of capital; but in a sense we feel it to be right. No one can realize without regret the leveling influence of a system which gives men a fixed return for so many dollars invested in a company, with no regard to the energy or ability of the man who has the funds. It is the same principle, of course, about which we have heard such harsh complaints when a union man got paid for just so many hours a day, irrespective of his fitness for the work. Now that this system is abandoned by both sides, we may look for an all-round shakeup in the economic field.

As these notes are about to be sent off, there is a report that James Hull Hogernun has been lynched. That last accident with his gasoline engines was the third that has occurred at his place this year, and ten or fifteen men are killed each time. We do not mean to advocate lynching, but James needed it if anybody ever did, and it is a wonder the vigilance committee has not called on him before.

Trusting to have other interesting news to send you in the future, I am,
Dear Readers, very faithfully, A.N.

Readers who desire to help on our TO-MORROW WORK and become identified with the most practical and effective movement of this epoch at a time when it will be appreciated, are invited to send on their Checks AT ONCE, and Stock Certificates will be forwarded by return mail.

An Address to the Unemployed

By Parker H. Sercombe.

From a Stenographic Report Taken at the Mass-meeting Held in Brands Hall, Chicago, on Thursday Evening, January 17

The greatest happiness a man can have is to work voluntarily for those he loves; and the greatest oppression a human being can feel is when he works under compulsion, under the force of despotism or the lash of poverty. It is estimated that 90 per cent. of all the wealth of this country is held by 10 per cent. of the population; and in order that we may be thoroughly familiar with the present condition and know how to deal with it, let us trace just for a moment the route by which we have come to this scheme of society.

During several hundred years in Europe we may note that the codes, systems and schemes of government which is seen to have grown up in the various monarchies have always been those that were best adapted to perpetuate the power of kings. Every political policy, every economic procedure, every social plan, every educational movement that has been adopted for hundreds of years by the monarchs of Europe have invariably been those which would best conserve the theories of monarchy. Look into every detail of European social, political and economic life and you will invariably find that the finally accepted programmes have always been those that were best adapted to perpetuate the tenure of office, the power and will of the monarch.

In 1776, when this government was organized, *a government without a king*, we did away with *the monarch* and substituted a system with a President and Legislature. Having no other system to pattern from our forefathers took over wholesale all the forms of compulsion and force rule that had grown up around the

monarchs of Europe. We took over the whole thing except only the King Himself.

It is a fact that in this country of ours, while it is labeled "democracy," yet the machinery of government that we employ, the machinery of our economic system, the machinery of our social system and of our educational system, all the laws, codes and institutions by which we are surrounded is the *modus operandi* made for monarchies—made under the direction of kings to perpetuate their power, and to this day those are the systems we are working under. But scrutinize our system of education and you will find the ideals and methods that grew up under the scholasticism of Europe, a culture purely for show, for display, such as lazy and subservient priests would naturally employ to prepare the mind for pageantry and pomp. What are we then to think of our great country still employing all this machinery of monarchies? Is it not startling? Do we not naturally look about to find the King? How can a country employ all the paraphernalia of monarchy without a king? It does not. We have him. AN INVISIBLE KING. Not a king that can be beheaded, but a king made up of a network of interests, a network that stretches from sea to sea. This network of interests is engineered by the 10 per cent. that own the wealth of the nation. It is the power that sits upon a throne and creates the pressure that forces you out of employment. You are unemployed because the tyrant to whom you must appeal for a chance to work, for a chance to exercise your muscles and protect your loved ones does not give it to you. It is this *Invisible*

American King against whom we must make a new Declaration of Independence even as the brave ones of 1776 issued their declaration against King George.

The kind of politics that I am speaking to you of has no label. I do not say to you vote this ticket or that. I say watch and see whom this Invisible American King places in nomination and then vote solidly against him. This is all the politics you need. Watch the newspapers that are working for the interests of this Invisible King, then go to the polls and vote against him no matter who he may be; no matter who is on the other side. Save your hurrahs, Spare your throats. Do not waste the glory of your enthusiasm on the names of men and on the names of parties. It is a fact that more than fifty millions American people are on one side and have the power to vote the laws into operation that will afford real liberty, but you allow yourselves to be split up by the names of parties and the names of men instead of constantly studying the real facts.

The real issue is nothing more than to observe who the Invisible American King puts up as a candidate and then vote against him if the opposing candidate is only a yellow dog.

To make the case more clear I will trace the operation of our American King right here in the city of Chicago. You will find that the same group who own the railroads, the street railways, the department stores that pay so much for advertising to the daily papers have a power that is really tremendous—the department stores all hang together to control the newspapers and the banks that loan them all money, these people all stick together and form an unbreakable network of interests. Some of these men own stock in a hundred different companies—in banks, trust companies, factories, newspapers, department stores, wholesale houses, in every interest

whatsoever, they are all bound together in this network. We have a wonderful picture here in Chicago how these newspapers stand together for the Invisible American King that is back of them. This is the opponent whom you have to face. Never mind about names of parties and men. Watch and see whom these newspapers of capitalism recommend and you are always on the safe side. Their work is not fine; there are lumps in it; you can always catch them. You need not be psychologists; you do not need to study political economy. See whom the *Chicago Tribune* recommends for office and the *Herald* and the *News*. They are all owned by the same bunch that owns the banks stores, factories, railways, mines, trolley lines, etc., and though less than one-tenth of our population they make and interpret all of our laws.

There has been some talk about lawlessness at this meeting, requiring officers to keep it in order, etc. The real lawlessness here in this city is not represented by the car-barn bandits, but by the Mayor of Chicago in suspending members of the School Board for which he has just been rebuked by the Supreme Court of the State. We have no better example of official anarchism in the country than the Busse variety. When you see such lawlessness at the head of a great city like Chicago it is time for you to find a way out of the *theories of things* that you have been taught ever since you went to district school. It is because of wrong theories of things that people go into court and condemn pilfering paupers, while the Mayor commits lawless acts against millions without punishment. In the matter of the New York Life Insurance Companies, the President of a company votes himself \$150,000 a year salary, and then places his son in a position and pays him a salary of \$150,000 a year; then they borrow a million or two between them

through the medium of a stock company that they own. They get away with all this money. This does not require muscle or brains; it is all tricks. Take the blinders from your

eyes; do not hurrah for names of parties or men. Watch the *Chicago Tribune* and then let every laboring man take care to vote upon the other side.

On Coronations

By PETER FANDEL

But mediocrity and empty pride
Resorts to semblance and a garish show.
It feels the poverty of honest worth
And so with idle pomp and antique gear
That has the prestige of a former use
Would bring itself into a mock esteem.

Ah, much too long was Man delusion caught
And followed up the fantom known as "Form"
To an extreme of abject servitude;
While the stern visaged angel "Principle"
Who has the world's salvation in his charge
Went begging vainly for attentive ear;
Yes, on the cross he nailed him many times
And quenched his thirst with vinegar and gall,
And scorned and mocked him in the face of death.

Yet now Democracy, that youthful giant,
Born in the fill of time with painful throe,
From vain presumption tears the awing veil
And tolerates no subterfuge for worth.

Now Ready

TO-MORROW BOUND VOLUMES for 1907.

THIS ENABLES US TO DELIVER VOLUMES I, II AND III, ALL OF TO-MORROW, FROM BEGINNING TO END (36 NUMBERS) AT \$1.50 PER VOLUME, SENT POST-PAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, OR: WILL SEND THE THREE BIG BOOKS FOR \$4.00, OR SEND \$4.50, AND WE WILL INCLUDE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR.

NO ADVANCE THINKER SHOULD BE WITHOUT THESE BOOKS.

NO PUBLIC OR PRIVATE LIBRARY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 E. 56th Street,

CHICAGO, ILL

The Unwise Legislators

In a certain community it happened that tallness of stature was exceedingly esteemed. Therefore the legislature enacted that no person under its jurisdiction should be less than six feet one in vertical measurement. This peculiar law, it is scarcely necessary, I suppose, to say, resulted forthwith in a great increase in the sale of high-healed shoes, and even stilts came into common use. Every now and then someone fell off from these latter uncomfortable additions to the height. If such a descent took place in public and it was inevitably noticeable, a vast to-do was made about the misadventure, and the newspapers announced with large headlines on the foremost page, that Mister, Miss or Misses So-and-So was not so tall as six feet one,—a fact whereat, in reality, few people were surprised.

After this law had been in force some years, physicians began to notice that strained backs and ankles were alarmingly in evidence, but it is not reported that any real increase in height had been produced by wearing stilts.

These curious people also had decreed that everyone who painted must wield a master brush; and furthermore the work of art was to be executed in a certain style, alike for all competitors. Nevertheless, as but little attention was paid to the establishing of schools of art, inferior canvasses were found on every hand; and some folk grew so weary of the rules regarding coloring, that for very spite they made green sheep with purple ears, and swore that these monstrosities were beautiful.

Of course it is quite possible that by courses in gymnasiums, and by more plentiful examples of the really fine in art, the results desired by this community might have been accomplished better than by the most rigorous enforcement of the strictest laws; since history has failed to jot down any instance where a man whose proper province was the decorating of a barn, was transformed by the fear of punishment for imperfect work, into a Giotto or a Michaelangelo.

L. H. DANA.

To The People

By PETER FANDEL

You bluster at evils politic and wrong
That in the high places of government lurk,
But you your own selves the abomination prolong,
Yes, you—multitudinous numbers who shirk.

You're cursing hypocrisy, cunning and guile,
And all the conivings that justice pervert,
Yet you your own conscience as basely defile
And right for a personal convenience desert.

In fact, all the wrongs that are flourishing high
Have fostering root in your body at large;
If you were but true to yourselves, by and by
The world were productive of godliest charge.

Not The Hoe-Man

By PETER FANDEL

See, see how lordly there he stands,
His flesh in tight and brawny mold
And every sinew strung with hardy toil!
See all his face lit with the flush of health,
And in his eye-orbs vigor's vital gleam
Shine like the dew-drenched ethers of the dawn!
See—yes, and then try to surmise
The bouyantly throbbing life within that frame,
The eager rapture of its every sense,
Its glorious joy of being, merely being;
And all the frantic and perverted way
Of Mammon's sovereignty shall stand exposed,
And thou wilt labor for the joy of life
And not the bondage of corrupting gold.

“No flocks that rove the valley
Taught by the powers that pity me
“Eating is commonplace, and no food
to the well-poised, refined and in

The Song of the Dinner-Bell

By J. W. Foley

As long as they fry spring chicken,
As long as young squabs are born,
As long as my pulses quicken
At platters of fresh green corn,
Sing me no mournful numbers,
Chant me no solemn song;
As long as we've sliced cucumbers;
I guess I can get along.

As long as we've baked potatoes
That fluff out like flakes of snow,
As long as we've sliced tomatoes,
As long as young turkeys grow,
Bring me no pale and pallid
Refrain from a funeral song;
As long we've sweet bread salad
I guess I can get along.



Bid not mine eyes be moist or
Red from expected woes
As long as they leave an oyster,
As long as a lobster grows
How can the times be tearful,
How can the world be sad
How can we not be cheerful
As long as they plank roe-shad?

As long as the tall, hot biscuit
Is dripping with honey sweet,
You may hate the world—I'll risk it
As long as we've things to eat
No praises that I might utter,
No splendors my fancy spreads,
Compare with the yellow butter
Spread thick on fresh home-made bread

What is the sense of spoiling
Life, with its bill-of-fare?
As long as we've mushrooms broiling
Where is the room for care?
Why should our troubles fret us
Why should our hopes e'er fade,
As long as we've crisp head-lettuce
With mayonnaise overlaid?

Peace to thy sighing, brother;
See that thy tears are dried.
Get thee a steak, and smother
It with some onions, fried.
Turkey with oyster dressing,
Beef with its gravy brown.
Life? It is one grand blessing—
Dinner is served—sit down!

free to slaughter I condemn
I learn to pity them,"--Goldsmith

has greater value than any other food
elligently alert man,"--Sercombe

The Feast of the Soul

George Vail Williams

Written for "To-Morrow" in answer to "The Dinner Bell."

I stand where mighty ocean waves
Assail the rock-bound shore.
I hear a Symphony divine
Amid the breakers' roar.
I think not of the banquet rare
Men gather from the Sea ;
It is the voice of God, that comes
From out 'the deep' to me

I wander thro' the lovely vale,
And listen to the dove
Repeating, to his gentle mate
The endless 'tale of Love'
My carnal hunger ne'er shall send
The 'young squab' to his fate
My banquet board shall never rob
The sweet bird of his mate.

When Evening lights her tapers fair,—
And Nature goes to rest.
When 'Luna' pours a silver flood
O'er vale and mountain crest.
As unseen clouds of incense sweet
From flowery censors roll ;
My heart, its love for ALL outpours,
Sweet peace comes o'er my soul.

When starry sentries quench their light
In Morning's natal ray,
When thro' the clouds of red and gold—
Unfold the gates of Day.
The Lillie's opening chalice sweet
Unveils her heart of gold.
E'en Lo, the soul—expanding wide—
Reveals a wealth untold.

The glory of the sunset skies,
The Evening's holy hush,
The wond'rous beauty of the Rose,
The song of Lark and Thrush ;
The kindly clasp of friendship true,
And Love's most holy thrill,
Supply—in me—a crying need,
Naught else can ever fill.

Sing not to me of 'viands rare'
And 'beakers filled with wine.'
With Gods and Goddesses I feast
On unseen sweets divine.
Let others loiter round 'the board,'
And 'meat and drink' extoll :
I'll choose—for mine—a RICHER feast,—
THE BANQUET OF THE SOUL.

Is Jesus a Myth?

THE CRAPSEY-MANGASARIAN DEBATE.

By Bruce T. Calvert.



The Theologians are still at it, and the public it would seem, delight in a scrap among the Reverends judging from the great crowd that filled Chicago Orchestra Hall recently to hear a joint discussion be-

disinterested onlookers to enjoy the fun.

How much longer will leaders in public thought continue to spend their time wrestling with non-essential questions, while the great realities of life lie thickly around waiting for earnest hands to grapple with them? I suppose that to a large part of the public such discussions are interesting and indeed perhaps necessary, representing as they do a phase of evolution through which the average seeker after truth must pass.

To the free man the existence or non-existence of Jesus as an historical character is quite immaterial; forming no part in the philosophy of life and bearing no relation to the science of right living. Such an individual does not need the man Jesus, mythical or actual, having arisen to a plane much higher than those who depend upon others for their salvation. The helpless creed-bound follower not being able to stand alone and justify his own existence, can only pin his faith to miracles and look to Jesus or others of the real or mythical teachers of the past for salvation.

But the thinker, the man of courage who sees the light and has found himself, is quite able to stand alone. He needs none of the so-called saviors of literature. The truth and falsity of their existence, actions or sayings concern him only as a student of history; as a spectator at the play watching the passing show.

The disputes of Theologians may be decided either way. They do not affect the free man. Theology never did deal with anything practical any way—always with the unknown and generally the unknowable. Strange we are most intolerant about the things that cannot be known or prov-

tween the Rev. Dr. Algeron S. Crapsey, of Rochester, N. Y., and Mr. M. M. Mangasarian, lecturer of the Independent Religious Society of Chicago. Dr. Crapsey, is the man who recently tried to take a twist in the Church's tail and got kicked out of the Synagogue for his temerity.

The question to be decided by the debators was whether Jesus of Nazareth ever actually lived or not. Was he a man or a myth? Dr. Crapsey, said he could prove Jesus to have been a man of flesh and blood. Mr. Mangasarian declared his readiness to prove that the Nazarene never existed, that he was a mere figment of the brain. Both men are eloquent and forceful speakers. Much Biblical learning was displayed in the discussion and a great deal of theological red fire was touched off for the edification of the thousands present, but from the evidence presented no one could decide which had the better of the argument. It seemed to be about a stand-off.

The audience took the discussion very much in earnest as if a life or death question was being considered. I found myself wondering how many were there like myself simply as

m. Imagine two farmers fighting over a difference of opinion as to the best fertilizer for a potatoe patch, a fact so easy to discover by due experimentation. What is it to us whether a certain man lived two thousand years ago or not.

living or rationality, he wont understand you. You might as well try to send messages over a dead wire.

We have to pay the price for light. Our present plight is the natural though painful one in the evolution of the race. Discussions seem to be necessary in clearing away the rubbish of the ages. People must be awakened, shaken loose from the paralyzing superstition that their salvation in life depends upon Jesus or any other saviour outside of themselves before you can talk to them about right living.

Happily truth does not require much of an opening. Once loosen ever so few of the fetters that the creedists have put upon the brain, and man becomes teachable.

From The South

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

Whispering wind of the south,
Bear me a kiss from her lips,—
Waft me a breath from her mouth!
Lightly as humming-bird dips,
Softly as humming-bird sips,
In the thirst of my desolate drouth
Ah,—bear me a kiss from her lips!

Southwind, so weary and spent,
Breathe me the way she has gone!
With snatches of orange-bloom scent,
With fragrance of flower-bestarred lawn
With sweetness that flushes at dawn,—
All in thy whisperings blent,
Ah, breathe me the way she has gone!



The Ben Tillman Problem

By Louise Dana Harding

The speech on "The Race Problem," delivered by Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, in the Upper House of Congress on February 23-24, 1903, is now circulated in the form of a pamphlet, which the student of affairs may profitably read. Outside the realm of theological literature—and Mr. Tillman is an open adherent to the Christian faith—it would be difficult to find an equally curious example of the extent to which ability may be negated by unfortunate surroundings and by prejudice. Earnest, eloquent, keen of perception and naturally kind of heart, Mr. Tillman is nevertheless absolutely incapable of speaking with authority concerning the present or future status of the negro in a civilized community.

In a country of mixed population such as is found in the United States, and in a land toward which there is constantly directed a large volume of immigration from illy governed foreign districts, there must always be a certain number of men exercising the right to vote who really are not fitted to do so, or who, at any rate are less capable of wielding the ballot to good advantage than are native-born citizens. Moreover, the man of education and thought possesses no more power theoretically, and often practically, than does the man who labors in a ditch all day and knows not how to write his name—a seemingly undesirable condition of things, but one for which the advocates of democracy claim, nevertheless, many counterbalancing advantages.

Senator Tillman is quite plainly of the opinion that the only good negro is the mentally dead one. He says: ". . . in every community there are young vagabonds most of whom have a smattering of education, who are doing all the devilment of which

we read every day;" and he lauds the honesty of the negro custodian of his estate in South Carolina who cannot read or write. We might ask the Senator whether he really believes it would do any good to stop teaching our young *white* hoodlums up here in the North to read and write, or whether, in order to reform them, it would not be better to let them go on acquiring the elements, if no more, of an education, and in addition to set about improving their houses and the general social and economic conditions under which they have to live. No one thinks that the mass of Southern blacks are fit to outvote and override the white people; but ignorance will not fit men for the franchise: the point that thinkers of Mr. Tillman's type are now trying to make is that the negro now, and in the future, shall be excluded from political activity *as a class*.

Page 21 of "The Race Problem" cites (apparently for the purpose of demonstrating the unfitness of the colored folk to vote), the greater percentage of immorality among the blacks in the city of Washington, D.C., from 1879 to 1894, as compared with that of the whites. But it is to be remembered that the negro is from a Southern land, and that there is always a vast difference of opinion between the tropical and the temperate zones as to what constitutes morality. Could the Southern negro become a permanent dweller in the North, the change in climate would no doubt work along the line of making him a more law-abiding citizen in this respect. Furthermore, if extreme immorality is a just cause for exclusion from the number of our voters, there are a great many white men indeed, who should never be allowed to register. And it is still further to be remembered that these things are more

carefully concealed among the whites than they are among the blacks—who do not consider them so disgraceful—so that this table quoted by Mr. Tillman is probably not accurate. Also, there is no reason why whites may not marry whites, but there is a censure attached to the intermarrying of blacks and whites; and this, no doubt, accounts in a large measure for the greater percentage of illegitimate colored children. Granting, nevertheless, that the negro is sometimes brutal, and has, as Mr. Tillman acknowledges, only a smattering of education, we are also face to face with the fact (discouraging enough at first to contemplate) that what education he has obtained does not yet appear, according to these figures, to have improved him. On second thought, however, the assertion that the first generation or two of negroes after emancipation is inferior to those before it took place will not astonish us; for we shall remember that the blacks were totally unprepared for the duties of citizenship, and were quite incapable of self-support, when they were set free; and we shall only wonder, under the circumstances, that worse harm has not come about. Up in this part of the country we see men whose ancestors never in their lives had owned a cent—we see such men possessing considerable property and managing it well. In the city of Chicago there is a lawyer as black as the ace of spades, who is so capable in his line of work that white men are glad to make use of his services. Black men are successfully practicing medicine and composing music that will last. The writer once knew an educated colored girl who was engaged as a teacher in a school for white children in Michigan; altho her skin was very dark there was absolutely no social discrimination against her; she had the respect of the community, and so far as anyone could see she was worthy of it. These things

make us think that there must be something in the negro. If it is true that the capacity in these men and women comes from white blood in their veins, it is also to be noted that the black blood which is mixed with it does not seem to hinder much. And concerning the boggy of amalgamation; nature objects to the intermingling of species among plants or animals, or takes good care that the stronger dominates; she will make no exception in the single case of man.

As to criminal assaults on women; in this part of the country, at least, there are a good many more of these offenses committed by white men than there are by blacks. If we are going to lynch one we shall have to lynch the other, if we have any spirit of fairness; and if these crimes merit burning at the stake, the matter should be looked squarely in the face and a law made to that effect.

Mr. Tillman's pamphlet on "The Race Problem," to take it up a little more in detail, starts with a discussion of the Indianola postoffice trouble, which is still so fresh in the memories of most of us that it is unnecessary to review it here. On page 8 is expressed the idea that these people of Indianola did not transcend their rights when they met and got up this petition asking Mrs. Cox, the negro postmistress, to resign; and on page 4 we are also reminded that the Constitution guarantees to the people the right to assemble peacefully and petition for redress of grievances. Granted that the men in question had the right to petition, they had no right to hide a threat behind the petition—and it was very well understood that there was a threat behind this "expression of opinion." It was not necessary to put the threat into words; Mrs. Cox knew perfectly well, and so did her husband, what would happen if she continued to hold her position in that postoffice. One might as well say that a number of men

who have not enough to eat may properly get together and set about improving their conditions by writing to some other man to put \$2,000 under a stone where they can get at it at a certain time. They may not state explicitly that something unpleasant is going to happen if he does not comply with the request, but the idea is none the less evident for all of that. The husband of this colored woman wished her to resign, because (page 21) "the mayor of the town and the sheriff of the county both told the postoffice inspector that if she refused to resign they could not be answerable for her safety." Really all this talk about peaceful petitioning does not sound disingenuous. Suppose, moreover, that the President had sent down there, as Mr. Tillman says he should have done, and they had instituted a trial to see if Section 5518 of the Revised Statutes of the United States (forbidding the conspiracy of two or more persons to prevent another from holding any office under the United States Government) had been broken, everybody knows that no jury could have been made to convict; the thing has been tried time and again in the case of lynching.

Regarding the disenfranchisement of the negroes of South Carolina, Senator Tillman comes out of cover and announces coolly that it was the desire to take the ballot from *every negro alive*, but this being forbidden by the Fifteenth Amendment, they had to arrange for an educational limitation upon the suffrage. The elastic provision was inserted, says the Senator, to let in the illiterate white soldiers, among whom were some of the best and the bravest men in the State. It would, no doubt, be interesting to know how many of the worst white men of the State were also let in under this admirable provision, and how many black men with excellent army records were excluded under it. No, this explanation will not serve; the

question of army service and of education had nothing in the least degree to do with things.

As a notable example of the extraordinary way in which intelligence may be rendered null and void by prejudice we may note that on page 25 of "The Race Problem," Senator Tillman quotes in italics the following paragraph from Max Muller, and he declares that it is worth all the schools and colleges, sermons and preachments, religious or political, that have ever been uttered on the subject of African regeneration. It does seem most astonishing that Mr. Tillman should speak with approbation of these words:

"As soon as the female population of India can be raised from their present degradation; as soon as a better education and a purer religion will have inspired the women of India with feelings of moral responsibility and self-respect; as soon as they have learned—what Christianity alone can teach (!)—that in the true love of a woman there is something far above the law of caste or the curses of priests, their influence will be the most powerful on the one side to break through the artificial forms of caste, and on the other to maintain in India as elsewhere the true caste of rank, manners, intellect and character."

The true caste of rank, manners, intellect and character! This cosmopolitan, humanitarian view is very far removed from the one we have repeatedly heard advanced by Mr. Tillman, for to his mind the only Pariah is the black man who can read and write, and the only true Brahmin, be he never so brutal, so ignorant, so selfish and so consciousnessless, is the man who proudly bears within him "the noble blood of the Caucasian race!" Mr. Tillman in regard to this question is not with the spirit of his country and his age. The mass of the more intelligent and honest world-citizens do not agree with him.

What They Say

Editor "To-Morrow":—

You are not the Echo of the old and worn; you are the Prophet of the new and practical. Your faith demonstrates what is, with a forcing on to what will be. In you is a true agency. What your magazine portends, is a "door of hope" thru which many a weary traveler can now pass with satisfaction. It leads from the path of tradition, therefore will make some of the "fossils" squirm. Its effect on many will be like to turning over a stone under which are the inhabitants of darkness. It is not a historical journey to the homes of "Heroes" worshiped and babbled about at the present day by the living-dead; but is a real, up-to-date right "Here and Now" proposition. I like your latest move, for in it I can see much.

J. E. RULLISON.

Anent "A String of beads," how do you know the "large, beautiful, iridescent beads" are not being strung? Aren't you stringing some of 'em, and in turn isn't Sercombe Himself being strung by higher power? You must carry your logic to the proper conclusion.

With the possible exception of myself, I know of no one who is learning faster than you. You've the courage of your convictions—you're not afraid to make mistakes or change your mind!

CARRIE ELOISE HOLMES.

Just received "String of Beads." May I tell you how much it appeals to me? I can understand your relationship with children, because I understood and re-understand your oneness with them. This little leaf is redolent of the unreturnable human love which we elders must give to children.

AUNT KATE.

"To-Morrow" represents revolt against the softness and insincerity of the successful class, and as such it deserves attention and a degree of comradeship. But to the working class as a whole, its strenuous ideal would be a kind of impertinence. Indeed, "To-Morrow" is up in the air most of the time, in this connection, as it imitates the withdrawal policy of monasticism and does not associate with the labor movement and so has not yet earned for itself the title of being practical.

E. T. KERR.

Dear Sercombe:—

That "impersonal viewpoint" is a fine slogan and a good vantage. In these editorials you have been true to it—and it is that which saves them from the limbo of the intolerable.

"String of beads" is almost a Maupausant classic. It ought to be double-columned 14 point. It is an acid for the "Garcia" alkali. Watch out! It'll go through a million editions in 57 tongues. I don't see how an old ass like you are could think of it.

Dear always,

IVAN SWIFT.

Dear Editor:—

"To-Morrow" has made a decided hit with me. 'Twas by mere accident that I picked up and read your December number and must say that I certainly was most favorably impressed with its entire sense and logic and its general impressive good natural thoughts.

A. A. KETT.

"To-Morrow" is getting better each month. The new size, style and cover of the magazine is a great improvement. Send me a copy each month as soon as printed.

CHAS. L. CUTLER.

I'm so glad you said it in your "String of Beads." It has worried me for years—this very thing unexpressed. More than ten years ago, walking the streets of Boston about noon and meeting the String of Workers "of the same form and color," I exclaimed from my soul, "These are not men and women!" And I wanted to express just what you have done *perfectly* in "A String of Beads." Well done, well done, boy!

ANNA P. FERGUSON.

"To-Morrow" comes regularly and is very welcome. The writer Dietrich pleases me immensely. It pleases me to find people with nerve enough to tackle nature in the raw. Hand-sledding logs from the shore of Lake Michigan to supply your real needs is good dope for the muscles and lungs.

NANCY B. MILLER.

Friend Sercombe:—

Well pleased with your "To-Morrow" for January, 1908.

THOMAS J. WHALEN.

Dear Sirs:—

I have just completed reading the December, 1907, number of your interesting magazine, and pronounce it very good.

JOHN S. BENDER.

Dear Mr. Sercombe:—

You are my friend because I have made your acquaintance through your advanced and fearless magazine.

"To-Morrow" is quite unique, and I value it very highly. You are doing a good work and I wish you all success.

LAWRENCE J. VAIR.

Dear Editor "To-Morrow"

I have been reading your magazine ever since its inception, and like it very much—you impress me as being of that rare, strange class who speak truth and are trying to live their convictions.

F. G. C. STONE, M. D.

From what I have perused of the pages of "To-Morrow," I believe that the thought contained in your magazine is absolutely new, up to date, modern and progressive.

M. E.

Dear Sercombe:—

The January magazine just to hand and I want to compliment you on its improved appearance and tone. You are a brave soul for standing by the truth as you do—endeavoring to make it practical, for in these days there are so many theorists who do not bring their ideals down to earth.

EMILY SOLOMON.

A Suggestion.

See that you read "TO-MORROW Magazine," sold at all News Stands for 10 cents. This mental feast you will want after the first meal, and I will get it for you a whole year for \$1.00.

Dr. Rullison, Agency for Fundamentals. All good things.

The above is gotten out in the

form of a "Sticker" by Dr. Rullison, of Toledo, and he attaches it to letters and whatever literature or documents he sends out. Any readers who will do the same for the good of TO-MORROW may apply to us for Stickers and we will send as many as are wanted.

The Superman

By Louis Duchez

The Superman is on his way. He comes
Unled by armored knights or deafening drums,
Unguided by the guesses of the Past—
His is a real Gospel and will last.

The road that he has traveled o'er is rough,
The burdens he has borne were weight enough;
Still, he is coming, tho hard the way and long,
To bring the Joy of Labor, with its Song.

A million years ago he dreamed his dream;
He wondered and he worked and the Gleam
Would leave him not, nor day nor night, because
It found its base on vast, Eternal Laws.

He looked into the Future and 'twas dim—
He hoped, and knew the Centuries had for him
A better way, a brighter light to build
The Dream he lives, and dares to see fulfilled.

The claim he asks is not the claim of kings,
Nor does he care to wear celestial wings;
He only longs the right to Live and be—
To build the Future on Fraternity.

And it will come to him, because the years
Proclaim the truth he lives, tho dogma fears;
The centuries are behind him and before,
Therefore, his Cause is Just—and he is more.

World weaklings, narrow, peaceful, step aside,
Fanatics, serfs and statues, run and hide.
Because the Superman is on his way
With Firmer Gladness of a Newer Day.

A gladness freighted with the truth of Time,
That lived its dreaming babyhood in slime—
A gladness born in dark Silurian Seas,
Descending thru the countless centuries.

Talks With Anna

Anna Ferguson, Concord, Mass.,

How good it is to meet a person who *is out*! I had a delightful talk with a travelled tramp this morning. He had fallen out, been knocked out, kicked out; and at that moment was locked out by the lady next door. Still he *was out* — which couldn't be said of the lady.

Most of us are *in* something. *In* society, *in* creeds, *in* business; but perhaps oftenest, now-a-days, *in theories*. The creed of the modern man is his theory of things.

When the awful fact dawns upon a man that *he is a light himself* he does not go about looking for a religion to study by. When he finds his corner of sunshine, or his "corner on" sunshine (*everyone* is specially privileged), he does not go his way and forget it; it lingers with him. For the first time he feels at home in the world; he is company, a comrade for himself. Whatever he needs he is strong enough to take from the worlds' supply. He does not compel anything. When able to live alone, he becomes a magnet; all who know him crave his friendship.

Having discovered that he is his own star, he is never found "sitting in darkness." Wherever he goes, light glimmers ahead; it discovers joy, discovers use beauty and goodness, and uncovers sweetness, the core of life, concealed by shadows before.

What has anybody to give except a piece of himself? A piece of religion, a piece of philosophy, a theory, may feed the intellect, but the real man is hungry still.

The real man and the real woman have a kind of human, passionate love for those weaker, poorer or less fortunate than themselves. These latter are "*the babies*" of the stronger ones.

I don't think it exactly lack of capacity that ails many of us, but rather lack of consciousness of capacity. Most of us have not begun to unfold, but are hard-packed in a shell, like a nut. I have often wondered just what sort of hammering, or "freezing and thawing", might be brot to bear to break the old shells.

Rebel as he will, a man cannot remain just a soul, just a vague spoonful of God. But he is stamped; he is a person, *an individual*. The more the man wriggles the more evident this becomes.

The ideal woman has torn herself up since time immemorial and gone to the man. If an orchid, and he lived by the roadside, she has torn up root and planted herself beside him — where she didn't belong. All the world has sighed relief, satisfaction. It was as it should be. If she were a roadside flower and he lived in the woods, "for his sweet sake," she has lived in the shade.

The modern woman goes a step farther, tho she would move worlds for the man — and will yet — she will not tear herself up for him. She stays where she belongs.

I suppose my watch words are these: *Freedom from outgrown conditions*. Even tho we be apes, Methodists or missing links, what does it matter, so long as we know we are moving on, eternally progressing?

The man or the woman (or the ape) who is eternally progressing, is free. When one feels unhitched enough to move on, when he sees yesterdays mark behind him, he may feel at rest in his mind.

Freedom is rest in motion. Do you notice when one gets away around so that contraries brush each other, he is not in danger of becoming "one-sided"?

You cannot sing my note. I must sing it — or forever it must remain unsung. I have to express my part just as the bobolink has to sing the bobolink's song.

Life, with one's own idea, one's own individuality to be expressed becomes vitally interesting. To uncover one's own life, to realize its theme and then to express it; — *out with your own song, your own part, your own work*, this makes the blood start, flow, sparkle, — this is the creation of you and of me. This is God "moving on the face of the waters" creating you — and me.

Given time, we can re-create our bodies. When we have to go back several generations to correct mistakes the work is more difficult; but even then it can be done. Think of saying over and over: "There is no health in us!" All the health there is, is in us — all kinds of health! — out with it!

A friend says: "I am abandoned to Emerson and Indian Philosophy." But I say: I am abandoned to all philosophy, all poetry, all bibles, all life.

I like them all so much that I could roll in them! They are all so much in earnest, — almost as much in earnest as a long growth of meadow grass!

May not the push from within be greater than the sum of the opposing forces in every case?

We come not only "trailing clouds of glory from God, who is our home" but also trailing clouds of misery from previous ages, races and previous conditions of servitude.

The humblest has his own part, and in a sense the universe waits for him.

We make our biggest blunders, it seems to me, not from egotism, but from trying to obliterate individuality.

The only limits, the only "thus fars and no farther" I have encountered in the world have been in myself. All the utter helplessness I have felt has been from trying to be somebody other than myself.

Bureau of Group Organization

The Prosperidad Co-operative Association has a tract of land in lower California containing 500,000 acres. Its headquarters are at 535-536 Chamber of Commerce Bldg. Los Angeles, California.

The following is an Alphabetical List of Co-operative and Group Movements, the number to be increased and corrected from time to time as the information comes to our hands:

Alamo Colony..... Bonners Ferry, Idaho
 Altruist Community..... Sulphur Springs, Mo.
 Arden (Single Tax)..... Grubbs P. O., Del.
 Amana Society..... Amana, Iowa
 Beacon Company..... Aberdeen, S. D.

Bryngolen..... Ilfracombe, Eng.
 Bureau of Helpfulness..... Box 54, Collinwood, Ohio
 Colorado Co-operative Company..... Nucla, Colo.
 Co-operative Association of America.....
5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.
 Co-operative Brotherhood and University of
 Humanity, Suite 86, 119 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.
 Co-operative Mfg. Company.....
316 E. Wall St., Fort Scott, Kan.
 Co-operative Commonwealth of America.....
451 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.
 Co-operative Brotherhood..... Burley, Wash.
 Evergreens..... Ollalla, Wash.
 Fellowship Farm..... Westwood, Mass.
 Fraternal Homemakers Society.....
70 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
 Fairhope Single Tax Colony..... Fairhope, Ala.
 General Industrial Company..... Ruskin, Ga.
 Golden Rule Fraternity.....
604 D. S. Morgan Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.
 Good Thought Society.....
889 Haight St., San Francisco, Calif.

Helicon Home Colony.....	Englewood, N. J.	Roycrofters.....	East Aurora, N. Y.
Home Colony.....	Lake Bay, Wash.	Ruskin Commonwealth.....	Ruskin, Ga.
Home Employment Company.....	Long Lane, Mo.	Salvation Army.....	120 West 14th St., New York City
Hermetic Brotherhood.....	445 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Calif.	Single Tax City.....	Fairhope, Ala.
Koreshan Community.....	Esterro, Florida	Sister Onfa, Aden on the Heights.....	Aden, New Mexico
League of American Homesteads.....	425½ S. Campbell St., Springfield, Mo.	Society of Believers.....	Mount Lebanon, N. Y.
Le Claire Group.....	Edwardsville, Ill.	Spirit Fruit Society.....	Ingleside, Ill.
La Prosperidad Colony Association.....	142 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif.	Straight Edge.....	1 Abingdon Square, New York City
Lloyd Group.....	Westfield, N. J.	Sunny Haven.....	51 Cherry St., Janesville, Wis.
Los Angeles Fellowship.....	Los Angeles, Calif.	Swastika Fellowship.....	Lake Bay Washington
Martha McVister, Kenashaw Av., Washington, D. C.		The Israelite House of David, Benton Harbor, Mich.	
Modern Harvesters.....	17 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.	The Ruskin Co-operators.....	516 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.
Mutual Home Association.....	Home, Wash.	The Simple Life Equality System.....	1171 Milwaukee Av., Chicago, Ill.
Mountain View Association.....	Nucla, Colo.	The University of the People.....	1637 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.
New Clairvaux.....	Montague, Mass.	The Temple Home Association.....	Oceano, Calif.
Oneida Community.....	Oneida, N. Y.	To-Morrow City Movement.....	139-141 E. 56th St., Chicago, Ill.
Physical Culture City.....	Spotswood, N. J.	United Industrial Society, 92 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.	
Prosperidad Co-Operative Association.....	535-536 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.	Universal Co-operative Brotherhood.....	2207 Market St., San Francisco, Calif.
Right Relationship League.....	127 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.		
Rose Valley Group, 1624 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.			

Department of Natural Living

Conducted by R. A. Holman

COMSTOCK vs. MACFADDEN



Doubtless the readers of "TO-MORROW Magazine" are familiar with the recent trial and conviction of Bernarr Macfadden, of Physical Culture fame in America and abroad, also Editor of Physical Culture Magazine and author of books on Hygiene and curing

disease without drugs. It goes without saying that Mr. Macfadden is at the head of the class of reformers who are trying to educate the people in the art of living long and staying well, instead of in their present condition—sick, and dying young and it is those with disease who are casting the first stone. We few enthusiastic supporters of Perfect Health and Hygiene claim to know what nature requires of every child of earth. The writer claims

to know what health-getting really means, and what self mastery is this—after years of dabbling in highly seasoned foods, highly cultured M. D's and their poison factory around the corner. A Hospital, an Operation and then an *awakening* in robes of ignorance but with renewed hopes caused me to take the reins firmly in my own hands like a fireman going to a fire and just as tenacious am I in fighting the fire that was consuming my own life as those who are employed to save the lives of others. So sick and emaciated was I after a long siege of hard campaigning in the jungles of the Phillipines and aboard army transports that no hopes were entertained of my ever again gaining health. I was a typical American soldier—diseased, dying and cast aside as junk after I had faithfully given my service to my country. I am wandering from my subject, but must do it in order to lay bare the facts concerning the *Laws of Our Nation*, the very laws and Nation that has convicted Mr. Macfadden. The unfeeling crimes of ignorance and vanity committed in every department of this government of ours would make a volume more vast than all that has ever been penned to uphold the fast fading hoax call-

ed Christianity for whether the outrage is upon the deluded soldier in the Phillipines or against an Editor Patriot with the courage to attempt to uplift mankind, the government is always *there* with the effort to uphold the dying remnants of Kingcraft and Priestcraft. As a close student of Mr. Macfadden for several years in his fight against degeneracy and disease I naturally have an intense interest in his present trouble with the courts. I will not speak in detail concerning my experience with this remarkable genius, the cleanly and wholesome surroundings which I encountered on my first visit to his establishment. How can this demi-god be compared to the prurient Comstock who would interfere with our leader in his campaign of higher education.

Our march of civilization is a strange one for instead of driving such hypocrites as Anthony Comstock out of the Father's house as did Jesus, they take the gamblers money to preach God's love and to advance a system that is purely *government by the money power*.

Hiding behind the cross of Christ, the leaders and rulers of our nation crucify labor and when such perfect and sincere characters as Mr. MacFadden endeavor to teach the people the simplest laws of nature that will raise them out of the ruts of moral depravity in which they have fallen; they are assailed as criminals by courts, ministers, church, and society—yes the ministers cry peace, peace, while supported by the money of the church and nation.

Let me say to you readers of "TO-MORROW," stop and think how little you know

and how much you are in need of such instruction as is given by MacFadden, Sercombe, Whitcomb, Keeler and others who are engaged in the genuine uplift of mankind. America is fast failing physically. You can see on every face a depressed, doubtful, starved, unclean expression, either for lack of knowledge that schools and churches cannot give, or they are so steeped in the filth of wrong foods from grocery shelves, butcher shops, bake shops, and even from their own wives' kitchens, that their way of thought is only Eat, Drink, Tobacco, Doctors, Drugs, Undertakers, and to hell. The basest counterfeit that circulates in the mart of life has escaped exposure for so many years, but thanks to the invisible forces now awaking we under dogs may help to do more than bark, and our bite may prove poisonous to depraved rulers, preachers, teachers and pretenders. Nothing worse can be said of any man than that he is a hypocrite. Our circle of health and physical culture reformers are now laying the foundation of a race equal to the Spartans. Our leader in athletics who is being persecuted and prosecuted for the stand he has taken is in the advance guard of the progress. If you want to be well and stay well, join our healthy happy bunch and let Comstock go hang.

As the good, gray poet would say:

"If any thing is sacred, the human body is sacred,

And the glory and sweat of man is the token of manhood untainted.

And in man or woman a clean, strong, firm fibred body is more beautiful than the most beautiful face."

A Non-Flesh Diet, the Foundation of any Life that is worth the Living

By Cummings D. Whitcomb, Detroit, Mich.

People of abundant means, and especially their children, demonstrate the evils that spring from the habit of living to eat. The idea of simplicity in all things, but more especially in the habit of eating, if instilled into the mind from infancy, will aid greatly in extreme emergencies, in later years. In fact, the writer feels that the habit of

simple eating is the greatest legacy that parents can pass out to their children. Superior to the millions of money which may be left, and which is sure to make gourmands out of them.

If parents would only search out the cause that renders a vast majority of persons destitute of capacity to face life's

problems, at a time of life when one should be fully equipped to meet them with a complete understanding, present day suffering would be completely eliminated.

The spark of life can be either misapplied or intelligently used, as the individual sees fit. While in his youth a person reared up on a flesh diet may appear as healthy as one who is fed on a non-flesh diet, on close examination, it will be observed that the blood of the latter is less inflamed, and if you continue your comparison, you must become convinced that the non-flesh eater has a less disquieting outlook. A non-flesh eater gets all the nourishment requisite for the accomplishment of high ideals, and is spared the aches, pains and ailments which result from a stimulating diet of dead animal flesh. Two meals per day of solid food and one of nothing but water, will prove to be all that is necessary, and since it is next to impossible to break a bad habit, why should a man cultivate a harmful appetite of hell fire. It is a singular fact, that, while people who achieve more than ordinary mortals, attribute it to a non-flesh diet, their friends, will more than likely deny their humane thoughts and works.

Benjamin Franklin, in his autobiography, said; "A non-flesh diet is conducive to clear ideas and rapid thought," and so the writer of this article has found it, for nearly a score of years of observation and practice. John Wesley, wrote "Thanks be to God; since the time I gave up the use of flesh for food, and wine, I have been delivered from all physical ills" Reader! The testimony of the writer and those faithful students of "*The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health*," in different parts of the country, bear out the truth of both these sentiments, and now, must you ignore these facts and go out and gather your own aches and pains along with the rest of life's experiences, or will you save yourself the misery and crippled condition that your neighbors accumulate and live a longer life, entirely free from every sort of ill, as is your due. Thousands of Wesley's followers on religious matters, boldly and recklessly ignore the health example of their eminent leader, and pray, what can a religion amount to,

which has for a foundation the hellish life of pain.

A certain man who had up to fifteen years, never tasted flesh food, looked the picture of health and contrasted well with flesh eaters of like age. His peculiar delicate color and skin were quite striking. He weighed 150 pounds. He changed vocation and took up his home with flesh eaters: and being among the Romans, he for peace sake, allowed himself to do as those Romans were doing. After several years he woke up to the fact that his delicate sensations had left him (thus leaving his body without its natural protection) and that he was lacking that buoyancy of spirits, which he had previously enjoyed. At this period he heard a discourse upon the value of a non-flesh diet, and it so impressed him that he immediately changed both environment and habit. (This is the only course opened to mankind, he must seek congenial environments, and change his habits, in place of modern drugging and butchering the body for his ills, the present makeshift, but popular way of shuffling off this mortal coil.) "Nothing," he says, "can overcome my regret that I did not adhere to my original non-flesh diet." "Seven years have not effaced the result of my mis-step." (Neither will seven years more.)

Reader! such statements should cause you to divorce yourself from your environments and your dead flesh-eating habits, but we opine that you will simply elevate your nose at the warning, continue to eat, drink and be merry, even make merry with the idea, and before night send for the doctor, take his dope or make an appointment for an operation which will remove some vital part of your organism, and so begin your funeral and burial, by piecemeal while you live, and drag yourself thru life, in the ranks of the crippled ones, who also laughed at the warning, ate, drank and were merry, tried to dodge nature and got caught in the act, and finally joined the crippled army of degenerates.

In view of the food traps that are set to catch your pennies, dimes and dollars, the selection of food has become a Vital science.

and if you should travel around the world you would hardly have set before you any thing that was fit to put into your stomach, so perverted is man's unreasonable demands, and the grasping habits of the trade, who cater to your stomach, but most people are blind to these facts; they don't see it in that light, and go through their short lives hitching and halting, through pain, misery and degeneracy, using all the crutches of man's invention, to keep from tumbling over, like a house whose foundation is being dug from under it. A very large per cent of our evils spring from a lack of nourishment in food, consequent injudicious feeding, and habitual over-eating, from the nursing baby to the tottering man. Few people can prescribe a wholesome diet (not excepting doctors), and it could not readily

be obtained if they did, and would not be accepted if it was. That the food question does not come within the scope of the curriculum of the medical fraternity is a lamentable fact; that it would be antagonistic to what they are taught, and to the ethics of their profession is a still more lamentable fact. Hence no advice of value on the food question need be sought from the M. D's. who neither study, practice, nor could obtain for themselves food that is proper for the stomach of a man in health, say nothing of it for a sick one. It's every one for himself and the devil take the hindmost. For ourselves and our students "*The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health*" has worked out this problem of perfect foods to their entire satisfaction and successfully ward off all the ills.

Superstition in Diet

By Louis Duchez

Some time ago in conversation with a friend in regard to changing his diet from flesh and stimulants to vegetarian and pure water, he said: "No, no, that would be taking away my greatest pleasures in life."

Poor fellow, with sallow complexion and anaemic as he was, resembling a skeleton, *he could not know* the real pleasures of life. He did not doubt that a sensible vegetarian diet would benefit him, but he could not get it into his head that a rosy complexion, active muscles and a clear eye and a feeling that eternal youth was his heritage would tend to give him more pleasure than all the products of Swift, Pillsbury and Budweiser.

When we speak of superstition it is generally that that religion is referred to, but there is really more superstition in diet and dress than in religion to-day. Conditions are so materialistic that orthodoxy has become an absurdity (in the everyday lives of its believers) even tho the churches are crowded and many "profess to believe."

It is a noticeable fact that when one is conservative or superstitious, which, boiled

down are the same thing, in one phase of his make-up he is superstitious in all things, be it in religion, dress, diet or what not.

It is so hard for the average person to break away from the established precedent (tho it is very reasonable that such would be so, because thruout nature we see the same law in operation) that he thinks to change would be suicide or something worse.

To those readers of To-Morrow (I think they are mighty few) who have a tendency to keep themselves chained to the traditional customs about them, we would suggest that they read a little of the *real* history of the human race, not that taught in the schools, and they will observe that the pioneers of progress, not one, was of the conservative class.

A noted writer on health topics has said that a scientific care of the body (inside and out) is the "foundation of all reform." It is a broad statement, nevertheless, there seems to be some truth in it when we observe the gluttony and perversion in appetite about us.

Books Received

From Charles H. Kerr Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill., we have the following books:—

Anarchism and Socialism, by George Plechanoff;

The Republic, by N. P. Andersen; Marxian Economica, by Ernest Unterman;

The Communist Manifesto, by Karl Marx and Frederick Engles.

Golden Rule Jones, Mayor of Toledo, by Ernest Crosby; published by the Chicago Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill.

The Celestial Life, by Frederick W. Burry; published by The Balance Publishing Company, Denver, Colo.

Songs of the Sun, a book of poems by Martha Virginia Burton; published by Bessette & Son, Chicago, Ill.

The Diet Cure, by T. L. Nichols, M. D., published by Fowler & Wells Co. New York City.

Demi-Gods Demi-Damned, or Halo's Hoodoo'd, is the title of a little pamphlet by Malfew Skelew, printed and published by J. W. Gott, 28 Church Bank, Bradford, England. Price, Twopence.

American Panics, by H. H. Caldwell and published by the author at Dayton, Ohio. This is a pamphlet of 19 pages, and gives a brief history of the panics since 1819 up to the last of 1907. The price is Ten Cents.

Evolution

By Julia C. Coon

The earth spreads out a mantle of fair green,
The breeze, the rain sing equity to all,
The bird, the deer revel in freedom's joy,
And lend their aid to perfect Nature's plan.
But man alone is weighted with a chain,
That bears its heavy links on mind and soul.
Biting the dust before the great White Throne
He fondles those who draw blood drop by drop,
But strikes the hand that seeks to loose his bond.

The slave accepts his pittance, nor complains,
But yields his birthright up for vapid myths,
And bears his wrongs with patience like the stones;
With eyes bent reverently down to earth
Gives homage to a book or dusty plaything,
But knows not of the sun.
Victim of Custom's law that might is right,
The while the centuries drag their weary length.

But Evolution, grim and silent guide,
Still leads us on and up the rugged path,
Though many a boulder turn our feet astray,
And thorns and brambles tear the bleeding flesh.
But on the mountain top of Brotherhood
A whole world's gladness shall ring clearly out,
And hands shall clasp in joy and thankfulness,
That the long night is past, the dawn has come.

TO-DAY VERSUS PROGRESS

BY LOUIS DUCHEZ

Introduction

The impersonal point of view, or as Sercombe has it, "the standpoint of complete disinterestedness," is the standpoint from which the world will ultimately view all phenomena and from which all "problems" will be solved, if they are to be solved at all, and a study of evolution indicates that they will. This method of looking at things is the system used by the chemist in the laboratory, the scientist and the ant hill, or the weather prophet in his study of the heavens. It is, figuratively speaking, separating ourselves from the universe and viewing it as a scientist of Mars would study our own earth.

This rational method of looking at life, mind and society has only been possible during the last fifty years. Darwin in his "Origin of Species," and Spencer in his "Synthetic Philosophy" led the way to fundamental thinking, and other investigators and inventors, no less important than those two men, perhaps, have and are furnishing data which human society must accept and apply. It may be here stated that this larger view of generic truth could not have been given to the world in a previous age. It was as impossible for Jesus, or Buddha, or Socrates to form a complete philosophy as it was for the inventor of the first cultivator (the forked stick) to build a steam plow such as may be seen on the plains of Kansas. The fact is that the world had not advanced far enough in their day in science, invention and discovery to furnish the required data to build upon.

☐ All the progress we see to-day has been due to the blind, unconscious action and interaction of life forces (internal and external energies), the internal energies being the inherited experiences of the individual's ancestors and the external being his present environment.

Our ignorant ancestors guessed and guessed wrong about everything. They evolved into a world of which they had no definite knowledge. Biology, psychology, sociology, astronomy, chemistry, physics and mathematics were not known in their day, and the changing conditions required that they form some conception of the things about them, and they did. Not having any exact knowledge of life they looked at everything thru their own eyes, and in accordance with how it would affect their own natures (whims and fancies), and the result is an almost universal ego-centric or personal view of the universe to-day, only more elaborate and complex than in the days of the tribe.

Necessarily, then, to line up with universal truth the world will have to change its method of thinking—from the personal to the impersonal—and build upon facts instead of guesses. It will do this, science indicates, much more rapidly, and with less friction and waste of energy than it took for mind to evolve from inanimate matter.

In inorganic nature we observe a maximum waste in the expenditure of energy; in intellect it is relative, but in society in its highest organization we will experience a mini-

mum waste in the expenditure of energy, or the greatest possible economy in the use by society of the animate and inanimate forces.

This has been the vision of Utopians and dreamers the world over, and for ages. Under such a regime the brotherhood of man will be possible and under no other. It will not be brot about thru preaching either, but thru creating an environment favorable to such a condition, for in the study of evolutionary forces in matter, life, mind and society, we observe that the physical, moral, intellectual and economical condition of any race or people has been or is due to the material condition of that race or people. It is an optimistic fact, however, to note that when the social organism is

based upon the impersonal viewpoint (real knowledge) progress will be conscious and develop along the line of the least expenditure of energy.

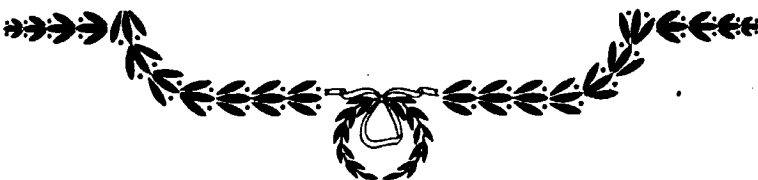
In a series of articles, beginning next month, under the foregoing title, the writer will compare the various phases of our industrial, intellectual, moral and religious institutions with progress from the impersonal standpoint. Governments, press, pulpit, courts, schools and churches and their import upon progress or disintegration will be considered, not as to how the writer or any class will be affected, but as to how the entire social organism is affected. Not a single theory will be used that is not verified and in harmony with scientific investigation.

To Maude

By C. L. Brewer

I see you walking in the dark guided by lightning flash,
 And venturing your little bark
 Where frowning phantoms pass,
 I see you front the ancient wrongs
 That bar the onward way,
 And match your life against the thongs
 That fetter and delay.

Oh daughter of a struggling race,
 Alilt with starry hope,
 Be strong to make yourself a place
 High on the upward slope,
 Be wise as fabled serpents are
 And harmless as the dove
 For so will Life become more fair
 And radiant with Love.



GOOD HEALTH—By Correspondence.

We Teach the Science of Right Living.

Are Food and Drink Joys the Greatest That You Know?

Is *eating* the main pleasure of your life, and are you willing to sacrifice ease, grace, beauty, efficiency, long life, for the pleasure you get out of *certain* foods?

If you know that it is the highly seasoned foods you eat that drive you, your friends and your children into sex and alcohol debaucheries, why still continue taking the same food?

If you know the amount of good energy you waste carrying around extra weight, and that fat always forms breeding places for disease and cold catching, why not change your diet?

To state the case squarely it is nothing but gluttony and ignorance of food science that prevents the millions of gross and clumsy men and women from retaining the grace, ease, efficiency and beauty of form that they had in childhood. There are higher pleasures than eating and drinking, and your ability to enjoy them is limited by the extent of your gustatory enslavement. Once the poise is reached to eat only to the extent that you require food units for nourishment, you will be "born again."

Why not realize that the conventional food methods, pies, puddings, meats, fowl, all act as stimulants, create false appetites, driving their victims into the debaucheries of tobacco, liquor, sex and still more highly seasoned foods, blurring the eyes, deforming the body and muddling the mind. Come! Write us for advice before it is too late.

TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME - - 139 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

☞ THE CREAM OF THE WORLD'S PERIODICALS. ☛

The large increase in the number of magazines and periodicals makes a publication like *Busy Man's Magazine*, which reproduces the best in each, most essential.

The world's publications, both English and foreign, are carefully ransacked each month by a competent editorial staff, and the live, interesting and timely articles reproduced. No publication is overlooked.

Each Issue of the *Busy Man's* Contains:

Life Stories of Successful Men and Women.
The Best Serial and Short Stories.
Recent Developments in Science and Invention.
Travel and Description.
Articles for the Workers.

All articles in *Busy Man's* have been selected because they were the BEST, the CHOICEST of their kind. This is your only opportunity of securing the cream of the world's periodical press for the price of one Magazine.

Fill out the enclosed order, and receive your first copy by return mail.

BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE, Toronto.

Please enter me as a regular subscriber, commencing at once. Enclosed find \$2 to pay for my first years subscription.

Name _____

Address _____

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE,
TORONTO - - - - - CANADA

Now Ready

Volumes 1, 2 and 3 of "To-Morrow," for the years 1905, 1906 and 1907, have been bound by the To-Morrow Pub. Co., into neat, substantial books. The binding is of strong, durable, dark-blue cloth, stamped in gold with the inscription, "A Foretaste of the Literature of the New Democracy. The Herald of the New Civilization."

The majority of our readers need no more introduction to the material contained in these volumes of rare thought.

These books stand as the forerunners of the literature of Freedom and Brotherhood. There is found in these volumes what can be found in no other book or books, namely, untrammelled discussions of all the vital questions of Life and Nature. The Eternal Verities have found proper place in the pages of "To-Morrow," and this fact has made it the unique publication of its time.

These volumes can be had at \$1.50 each, or either will be sent postpaid with a year's subscription to "To-Morrow" for \$2.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,

CANCER CURED

WITHOUT PAIN, INCONVENIENCE OR LEAVING HOME.

No Knife—No Plaster—No Pain.

The MASON treatment indorsed by the International Medical Congress and prominent New York physicians to be the only actual cure. All other methods are acknowledged useless.

Send for free booklet. Investigate to-day. Cancer does not wait. The skeptical convinced.

THE MASON CANCER INSTITUTE

Dep. V. 1. 1700 Broadway. New York.

We Will Make You Prosperous



If you are honest and ambitious write us today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, we will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of our Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable book A 183 and full particulars free. Write today. Address nearest office.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.

Phelps Bldg., Scranton, Pa. Marden Bldg., Washington, D. C. Athenaeum Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BUT-O-NUT

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special price list:

Choc-O-Lets per lb. 30c

Cocoa-Nut-Bread per lb. 30c

You want the **Best**. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address, at once,

CHICAGO PURE FOOD CO.,

210 S. W. St.

Chicago, Ill.

THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

A Weekly Journal Devoted to the Propaganda of Freedom of Thought and Rationalism.

Its columns are open to all discussion upon any subject pertaining to the happiness and progress of the race. A fearless exponent of American Free-thought and an inveterate foe to all phases of religious superstition.

JAMES E. HUGHES, Editor.

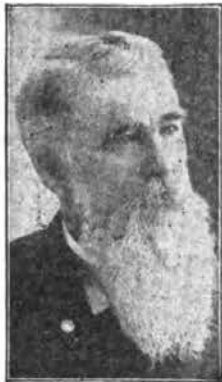
Published Weekly at Lexington, Ky.

Terms: \$1.50 per year.

Send for a trial subscription.

Fifteen cents for a month.

NEW POETRY



"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy, Postpaid
EDWARD R. HUXLEY,
Springfield Missouri

The What The Why The Way

If you want to get well and stay well, the chances are 9 to 1 that you can—and without drugs or medicines of any kind. Learn the wonderful mission of the

INTERNAL BATH

My free booklet 8G, proves that 90 per cent of human ailments are due to one easily removable cause, and tells you how to re-

move the cause. Write to Chas. A. Tyrrell, M. D.
231 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

SPECIAL OFFER

TO READERS OF

To-Morrow Magazine

PARIS MODES

mailed to any address 3 months upon receipt of 10c.

Best Fashion and Woman's Magazine.

PARIS MODES CO., 36 W. 24th Street, New York.

\$1 Cash For You

We pay a Reward of \$1 in Cash for every 3 subscribers you send us (for limited time) at our regular price of \$1 a year. Three subscriptions at \$1 amount to \$3, and we pay you \$1; so $\frac{1}{3}$ of the money you take in goes to you. Same commission on semi-annual and quarterly subscriptions. You can make a lot of money in this way, besides aiding in a good work. Write to-day for free sample copies.

The Vegetarian Magazine

80 Dearborn Street, Chicago

THE ALTRUIST

monthly paper, partly in phonetic spelling, and devoted to equal rights, united labor, common property and Community Homes. It is issued by the Altruist Community of St. Louis, whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it. 10 cents a year. Address, A. LONGLEY, Editor, 2711 B Franklin Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Our Perverted and Unperverted Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D.

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

Five cents each; Ten for 25c;
Two dollars per hundred.

Address:

TO-MORROW PUB. CO.

Chicago, Illinois

UNITE. ORGANIZE. VOTE.

"Shall we crush the money power
or shall it crush us?"

PARASITIC WEALTH

By John Brown

A manifesto to the people of the United States and to the Workers of the World.

A careful study of money reform, the control of predatory wealth, the elimination of monopoly dictation in the industrial world.

"Parasitic Wealth" is an elaboration of the creed of Socialism, the political economy of government ownership—of the Co-operative Commonwealth, and sets forth facts and principles that would revolutionize the government, and yield justice to the laborers—the producers. You need it.

This book is a Bible for the proletariat. It is bound in bright blue cloth, stamped in gold, 169 pages. Its regular price is \$1.00, but we are offering a special bargain.

For each year's subscription to To-Morrow, at \$1.00, new or renewal, we will send a copy of "Parasitic Wealth" free to any address. Hustle among your friends for subscriptions, send us the dollar, and earn this very desirable book free for yourself.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.

To-Morrow Classified Advertising

Terms Three Dollars an Inch, Nothing
Less Than One Dollar.

BRING YOUR WANTS HERE AND
LOOK HERE FOR THEM

FOR SALE. AUTOMOBILE — Buffalo

Touring car; fine leather top, pneumatic tires, 32x3½—suitable for three or five persons — automatic throughout, even to pump for tires. Three years old—Cost, \$1,600. Will sell for \$300. Address Auto Bargain, care "To-Morrow."

EXCHANGE—Will exchange an automobile for the furniture and lease of a large furnished house in Chicago. Address Carage, care "To-Morrow."

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for
the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY

Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. Mailed free.

To-Morrow Supply Co.
139-141 E. 56 St. CHICAGO

THE FORUM

A Weekly Magazine paper of fact and opinion has the largest circulation of any such weekly in the state (out side of Chicago). Editorials strong and uncompromising. We are conservative, but not a coward. A good medium for advertisers. Rates reasonable. Circulation among the best people. Read by over 5000 weekly. Add. all matter to E. L. Rogers Editor and Mgr. 305½ South 6th Springfield Ill. W. H. Barbour Associate Editor.

"A Text Book of Constructive Liberalism."

The Doom of Dogma

By HENRY FRANK.

All the doctrines of religion are traced in this work to their naturalistic and mythological origin, and clothed with new interpretation in the light of Modern Thought.

THE LONDON ATHANAEUM. "An interesting work, presenting a religion like Walt Whitman's, of a God whom man discovers as he discovers himself."

THE BOSTON TRANSCRIPT. "This book received a wide welcome and is greatly enjoyed. It is an epoch-making work and should be in every student's library. The author is always ardent, sincere, entertaining."

THE LONDON LITERARY WORLD. "This is a handsome book and is meant to strike a mortal blow to Dogma. Contains not a few eloquent passages."

THE NEW YORK CRITIC. "Mr. Frank proposes to destroy theological dogma and substitutes a rational foundation for religious belief. He says many wise things."

THE BOSTON INVESTIGATION. "Mr. Frank is a fascinating writer. He handles language like a master. He is a thinker and fearlessly utters the truth."

TO-MORROW. "The Doom of Dogma is an illuminating and scholarly work."

The book has been favorably, sometimes enthusiastically, reviewed by most of the leading literary journals of the world. It has been bitterly attacked by the orthodox.

400 pages, handsomely produced by the Putnam's. Price \$1.50. Postage 15c.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.



CUCKOO! CUCKOO!



Guaranteed a
Perfect
Timekeeper

Calling the
Hour and
Half-Hour

\$1.00 puts this beautiful Common-Sense Cuckoo Clock in your home.

Nearly two feet high, fourteen inches wide, in Solid Walnut Case.

Mail us \$1.00 and we will enter your name for one year's subscription to Common-Sense. Afterward, you pay \$1.00 a month for eight months, which completes the payments on both clock and magazine. Our object in giving you this splendid bargain is to secure subscribers for COMMON-SENSE, the magazine that helps its readers to greater success.

Address Dept. 205

Common-Sense Publishing Co.
90 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Peek-a-Boo Shoes AND VEGETARIAN SOCKS



We have just made a notable addition to our stock of Rational Philosophy, Rational Food, Etc., by getting in a fine line of

GENUINE MEXICAN SANDALS

The best and most sensible foot-gear for summer wear, whether in the city or outing. Price, \$2.00 a pair. In ordering, simply state the length of your foot. Socks, 40c a pair. Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO ILL

SUBSCRIBE For To-Morrow

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was
WALT WHITMAN
 The Only Text Book of Real Democracy is the Good Gray Poet's
"LEAVES OF GRASS"
SPECIAL EDITION

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life, animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, the expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold, \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.25, cloth copy and subscription for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.



Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY

773 MARKET STREET

San Francisco, Cal.

The Free Speech League

invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

JOIN US—HELP US.

GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS.

READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG.

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US.

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington avenue, New York.

REGENERATION

BOTH INDIVIDUAL AND SOCIAL, is a question of the conservation of vital forces—a question of living harmoniously under the Law, to be free from its penalties.

MY CENTURY PLANT

By Lois Waisbrooker, gives the results of the life-long study, investigation and experience of this aged teacher on sex questions—on the rightful place of woman in Nature's economy.

It shows the prime cause of Domestic and social unrest, and the law for the restoration of Health, Harmony and Power.

Substantially bound in paper and cloth, at 50c and \$1.00 respectively. Paper binding will be sent free with one year's subscription to TO-MORROW (\$1.00) and the cloth binding will be sent with one subscription for \$1.50.

Send to

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.

MORPHINE

Painless Home Treatment. We will send anyone addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit, a free trial treatment of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

ST. JAMES' SOCIETY

Suite 186, 1181 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

(Coupon No. 1706.) Souvenir Post Cards. 30 fine Post Cards for only eighteen cents. For the purpose of introducing our popular goods and securing new customers for them, we will send thirty fine colored Post Cards by mail, postpaid to any address upon receipt of only eighteen cents in postage stamps. These cards are beautifully printed in colors upon fine, heavy card stock, and the subjects embrace a pleasing variety which includes Christmas, Easter, Valentine and Birthday designs, comies. Famous Paintings, pictures of Pretty Girls, U. S. Battleships, views of Niagara Falls, the Brooklyn Bridge, the U. S. Capitol at Washington and a fine assortment of comies. They are the kind that are sold in some stores at the rate of two for five cents, and in others as high as five cents each; at the lowest estimate, therefore, the thirty cards that we offer for eighteen cents postpaid are worth 75c. at retail. This is purely an introductory offer; we make no profit. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money will be refunded. Address all orders to **DEFIANCE PHOTO STUDIO, Art Publishers, 65 W. B'way, New York.**

THOSE WHO WISH TO BE WELL INFORMED UPON GOVERNMENTAL
QUESTIONS, AND IN THE

Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy,

As taught by our forefathers Cannot AFFORD to NEGLECT the two Publications
which MR. WATSON established after he was reorganized out of the
NEW YORK MAGAZINE, which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine

Is Beautifully Printed and Illustrated and is issued once a month.

IN ADDITION TO POLITICAL MATTERS, THE
JEFFERSONIAN MAGAZINE
CARRIES HIGH-CLASS SHORT STORIES,
SERIAL STORIES, POEMS and
HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Therefore, it APPEALS to every member of the family.

THE PRICE IS \$1.50.

WATSON'S WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN

IS A SIXTEEN PAGE PAPER OF STANDARD SIZE.

It carries CARTOONS and other ILLUSTRATIONS from
time to time, and being issued WEEKLY, enables MR. WAT-
SON to keep in closer touch with public men and political
events than is possible in a monthly magazine.

The Price of the Weekly is \$1.00 a Year.

WHERE A SUBSCRIBER ORDERS BOTH OF THESE
PUBLICATIONS AT THE SAME TIME,

THE PRICE IS \$2.00.

In all Cases, Address,

THOS. E. WATSON.

Thomson, Georgia.



The JUNGLE

By UPTON SINCLAIR

THE BOOK OF THE HOUR

The sombre and terrible picture of life in the Chicago Stock Yards from the viewpoint of the workingman

Sent post paid on receipt of \$1.50 or send \$2.00 and receive both the Jungle and To-Morrow Magazine for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

Pioneers of Progress

By T. A. BLAND

We regard this book as Dr. Bland's Masterpiece, being the personal recollections of the author of 32 notable men and women personally known to him, among whom are: Lincoln, Grant, Phillips, Garrison, Beecher, Wallace, Butler, Emerson, Cooper, Ingersoll, Susan B. Anthony, Julia Ward Howe, etc.

The book contains 254 pages, is well bound and will be sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.25, or send \$1.75 and receive both the book and To-Morrow Magazine for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.



T. A. BLAND



HOWARD MOORE

The Works of J. HOWARD MOORE

Universal Kinship, \$1.00

Better World Philosophy, \$1.00

These books are in a class by themselves. While coming within the understanding of all, Prof. Moore has succeeded in writing the solid truth of Evolution with the refined verities of humanitarianism in a way that no writer has ever approached.

Send \$1.50 and either one of these books will be sent postpaid with one year's subscription to To-Morrow.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

A Standard Viewpoint

NO one in the world is exempt from egocentric influence—thinking from self as the center. Each individual under race pressure has become accustomed to interpret all things from the standpoint of his subjective personality instead of objective law and reality.

Everyone, even the wisest, is more or less in a rut in some things, if not in others. You cannot know yourself or your ideas in their correct proportion or perspective unless by some means you obtain a disinterested and impersonal view of them.

Do you wish to know how your cherished beliefs and sacred notions appear from the Impersonal Viewpoint, completely divorced from racial bias and ego influence?

There is but One publication on Earth that professedly contains no "opinions;" deals only with self-evident truths based on natural law and mathematics and is conducted for the express purpose of showing how all human beliefs and institutions appear when stripped of ego-bias and the RACIAL HALO.

Learn to know thyself, thy Race, thy Country, thy Religion, thy Courts of Law, thy Physicians, thy Teachers, thy Rulers, thy Paupers, thy Millionaires, thy Forms, Ceremonies, Manners, Customs and Institutions, in their true proportion and perspective.

To-Morrow Magazine

The only publication on Earth that in good nature, without feeling or interest and without fear, gives to each and all, the true, unbiased picture of humanity's, blundering notions.

To-Morrow holds the mirror up to nature, and those may look in who choose to do so.

The Only Impersonal Publication in the World.

ADDRESS

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Common Sense"

The great Socialist Weekly. A leader in the Socialist movement.

One Year.....50c
Six months.....25c

COMMON SENSE PUB. CO.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Book of Nature ^{POSTPAID 55c} _{FOR (Paper Cover)}

(Of intense interest.)

This book is intended for those who are married and those intending to marry. It explains the mysterious workings of Nature in a simple, yet concise manner. It also contains a complete medical treatise with treatments on diseases of the vital organs in man and woman; whatever the cause. The book describes the wonderful process of gestation and formation, from the time of conception to the period of birth. Order a copy of this book today. Satisfaction and afterwards guaranteed; confidence respected. Remit at our risk coin, stamps, money order, or check, etc.

PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO.
Dep. T. M. 117 N. Broad St., Phila., Pa., U. S. A

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel



GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor.

Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is

THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

These are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know:

"Why don't pigs have a morality?"

"Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy?"

"Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither?"

"Why don't religious people religiously love?"

"Why does wisdom fail?"

"How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love?"

"Thoughts of a Fool" is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to To-Morrow for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal'

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Whitcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until dooms day—and what of it. If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or a Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.



There is a Royal Road to Art

The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director,

Assisted by Miss Hanks, Miss Rogers, Mrs. Starling, Miss Ruhman, Miss Smith.

— Send for Free Art Booklet. —

508 FINE ARTS BLDG. CHICAGO, ILL.

Mehlin Pianos furnished by Healy Music Company
300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



SIX HISTORIC AMERICANS

By J. E. Remsburg.

This book contains 550 pages and portraits of the "Six Historic Americans" which are, Washington, Franklin, Paine, Jefferson, Lincoln and Grant. Besides valuable life sketches of these great figures of history. Mr. Remsburg shows that they were all unbelievers—all Freethinkers. Price of Book \$1.25 or send \$2.00 and receive the book post paid and To-Morrow Magazine for one year.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

Chicago, Ill.

THE ALTA VISTA ASSOCIATION A Radical Departure!

Progressive Thinkers—Earnest, Sincere Forceful persons who want to do right—and dare to do right—by their fellows, are delighted with this.

It MAY be just the thing for you—it may not. I don't know, neither do you. A Postal will decide—and perhaps turn the tide strong your way. Its worth while to learn!

Ask for FREE Booklet "B." The best time is NOW!

Edward H. Cowles,
Box 861 SEATTLE, WASH.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial*. You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents*. The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, FLORIDA

DO YOU WISH TO KNOW?

whether you will prosper or not in your undertakings? Whether you will marry or not? Have sickness or health? Travel or stay at home? Win or lose in speculation? Business to follow, etc.? **YOUR PLANETS WILL TELL YOU.** Clear answers to all questions of vital interest to everyone. Will send you hundreds of addresses of people who have been patrons of mine for 10 years, and you can write to them and verify my Statements. **GRASP your OPPORTUNITIES** and you will gain your desires. Pope, the great poet, writes, "Whoever disseminates true Astrology is as public benefactor." Shakespeare says, "The Star above us govern our conditions." Send birth, date and loc. for a trial reading. **L. THOMPSON, Dept. 56, KANSAS CITY, MO.**

NEW GOSPEL

Enjoyed it immensely. *** Helpful to comfortable mind, good health and prolonged life.—C. B. PHILIPS, Leading Manufacturer, Aurora, Ill.

Reading it with pleasure and profit.

—ELBERT HUBBARD.

Read it with interest and benefit.

—DR. H. LINDLAHR.

Doing a grand work.—H. D. WAGNER, Pres. Bank, Hinckley, Ill.

Send a dollar bill for the book, bound in imitation morocco, or a postal for prospectus, to DR. THOS. J. ALLEN.

NEW GOSPEL
AURORA, ILL.

IF Agents sell this book easily; everybody interested.

DON'T BE WOOLY

There may be some "heathen" in South Africa who is so full of health that it is really painful, but to civilized man there is always the possibility of added brain power, increased strength and more abundant health.

We not only TALK Health but we go one better and give the *Laws of Right Living* in such simple language that even College Graduates can understand them.

One does not have to be a "Health Crank" if he invests 50c a year for a dollar Health Magazine, so that is just what we want you to do. And by you, we mean YOU, the very particular YOU now at this particular moment reading this very line. Understand?

Tell you what you do—You send us 50c in stamps or any old thing and we will send you our ideas for a good full year, and if at the end of that time you need the money and will sit down and write us a nice breezy letter saying that it was NOT the best investment you ever made of a half-plunk; if you can say this and look your wife in the face at mealtime, we will return you the entire amount. Is that fair? We mean just that; money back if not suited; and make this offer because we KNOW we have "SOMETHING DIFFERENT" in the way of "good health" for you all and we want the chance to get at you.

Nine years old. 40 pages a month.
50c a full year.

Address

Good Health Clinic CO.
490 So. Salina St. Syracuse, N. Y.

Now Ready

Volumes 1, 2 and 3 of "To-Morrow," for the years 1905, 1906 and 1907, have been bound by the To-Morrow Pub. Co., into neat, substantial books. The binding is of strong, durable, dark-blue cloth, stamped in gold with the inscription, "A Foretaste of the Literature of the New Democracy. The Herald of the New Civilization."

The majority of our readers need no more introduction to the material contained in these volumes of rare thought.

These books stand as the forerunners of the literature of Freedom and Brotherhood. There is found in these volumes what can be found in no other book or books, namely, untrammelled discussions of all the vital questions of Life and Nature. The Eternal Verities have found proper place in the pages of "To-Morrow," and this fact has made it the unique publication of its time.

These volumes can be had at \$1.50 each, or either will be sent postpaid with a year's subscription to "To-Morrow" for \$2.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,

BUT-O-NUT

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special price list:

Choc-O-Letsper lb. 30c

Cocoa-Nut-Breadper lb. 30c

You want the Best. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address, at once,
CHICAGO PURE FOOD CO.,
210 S. W. St. Chicago, Ill.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treat-
ment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.
A Professor in the Detroit College of
Medicine.

Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00
postpaid.

Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title
\$1.50 postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives
self-treatment for the diseases of the
Hair, Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions
in English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells
you how to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its
growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not
dead, how to make it grow again.

If growing in unsightly places, how
to remove it.

It tells you how to bleach it, or dye
it black, brown, red or of a blond color
Circular free.

Address mentioning Dixie M'fr.

Illustrated Medical Journal Co.

St. Louis - Mich

THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

A Weekly Journal Devoted to the Propaganda of Freedom of Thought and Rationalism.

Its columns are open to all discussion upon any subject pertaining to the happiness and progress of the race. A fearless exponent of American Free-thought and an inveterate foe to all phases of religious superstition.

JAMES E. HUGHES, Editor.

Published Weekly at Lexington, Ky.

Terms: \$1.50 per year.

Send for a trial subscription.

Fifteen cents for a month.

NEW POETRY

"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy, Postpaid
EDWARD R. HUXLEY,
Springfield Missouri



The What The Why The Way

If you want to get well and stay well, the chances are 9 to 1 that you can—and without drugs or medicines of any kind. Learn the wonderful mission of the

INTERNAL BATH

My free booklet 8G. proves that 90 per cent of human ailments are due to one easily removable cause, and tells you how to re-

move the cause. Write to Chas. A. Tyrrell, M. D.
231 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

SPECIAL OFFER

TO READERS OF

To-Morrow Magazine

PARIS MODES

mailed to any address 3 months upon receipt of 10c.
Best Fashion and Woman's Magazine,

PARIS MODES CO., 36 W. 24th Street, New York.

\$1 Cash For You

We pay a Reward of \$1 in Cash for every 3 subscribers you send us (for limited time) at our regular price of \$1 a year. Three subscriptions at \$1 amount to \$3, and we pay you \$1; so $\frac{2}{3}$ of the money you take in goes to you. Same commission on semi-annual and quarterly subscriptions. You can make a lot of money in this way, besides aiding in a good work. Write to-day for free sample copies.

The Vegetarian Magazine

80 Dearborn Street, Chicago

Girls Have Money

A great many girls are now making their own pocket money — and much more. Any girl over 12 years old, and even those who are younger, can earn money easily if a member of Money Making Maids, a society of girls managed by Miss Mary M. Morrissey. They do the work in their own towns, some without even leaving their homes. The task is easy and is simple. When a girl shows her ability Miss Morrissey sends her a beautiful pin as a gift, in addition to the money she has made, and each girl who receives this gold pin then becomes a member of the Inner Circle, where she can earn still greater amounts of money. It costs nothing to join. There are no dues. Any girl or woman may belong. Miss Morrissey explains about Money Making Maids in Woman's Realm — a monthly magazine for all Women. To learn more about this interesting club, in which every member makes money, simply write a letter like this: "Please find 10 cents inclosed, for which send me Woman's Realm three months on trial." Address your envelope to Woman's Realm, Desk 40, Binghamton, N. Y.

Send in Your Orders

To-Morrow Rational Foods

**Prepared by
To-Morrow Hands, Hearts
and Brains**

Delicious Peanut Butter (in Cans)
- - - - - 20c per lb.
Ground Whole Wheat Flour
- - - - - 4c per lb.
Coarse Ground (Cracked Wheat)
- - - - - 4c per lb.
Whole Wheat Fibre (lb. pks.)
- - - - - 10c per lb.
In Bulk - - - - - 7 1-2c per lb.

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 East 56th Street
Chicago, Ill.

WE HAVE A FIRST-CLASS MACHINE SHOP

And make SPECIAL and GENERAL MACHINERY for any purpose.

We make a SPECIALTY of making DIES and TOOLS to make any article.

WE DO Metal Stamping, Make Models, Hardware Specialties and all sorts of devices.

AUTO MACHINE WORKS CO.,

214 South Clinton St. :: :: CHICAGO.

AMO!

WHEAT FIBRE CUPS

ARE THE

Lovliest, Daintiest, Nicest

CEREAL FOOD EVER PRODUCED

Made from WHOLE WHEAT, put up in cup form, possessing the rich wheaty flavor of the Natural Grain as it is found in the field.

Rich and palatable.

Ready to eat and splendid for every meal.

Ask your grocer for them,

Or write to

Williams Biscuit Co

EVERGREEN PARK,
COOK COUNTY, ILL.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Send \$1.00 for one year's subscription, or 10 cents for one copy.

Address,

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th St. - - CHICAGO.

Magazine Announcements

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., (Incorporated). All friends of To-Morrow will be glad to know that the incorporation of this company has been a pronounced success. We have been enabled to put in one cylinder press and have bargained for another, (very much needed) but shall await returns on further sale of stock before obligating ourselves. We now have sixteen workers in office and shop. All of them are shareholders, receive full wages, part in cash and part in stock that is guaranteed to pay 8 per cent dividend.

While we actually need funds at present for more equipment the time is not distant when every To-Morrow reader will be proud to be possessed of some of these shares as they are bound to be profitable and desirable property. Send in your checks now while we need them as no more will be sold at par after our presses are paid for. The stock in the name of Mr. Sercombe for him to qualify as President is held by him in trust for the benefit of all the workers who, by the time they learn to run the business will have become the practical owners of it. Come and see us or have your representative call.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, *President*

SAMUEL W. BALL, *Secretary*

OTTO C. WITCHNER, *Treasurer*

We urge all of out-of-town friends to send us their orders for job printing. There is no reason for patronizing the "System," and we say this especially to those who are in group or reform work of any kind. Send us your printing, as we are unexcelled in the matters of promptness and good work. We all live right here in the print shop and work all day as well as nights and Sundays when necessary.

To Writers of Books: Send your work to "To-Morrow" Print Shop. We work and live co-operatively and no commercial institution can compete with us when we get down to figures. We are already engaged on volumes of poems, short stories, philosophical essays, a novel, etc. We can do work as artistic as you are willing to pay for. Art costs money, but if you do not want an elaborate job, get the figures on one of our neat and simple creations. If you have a book on your mind let us help you get it off.

About Magazinelets: We Print 'Em. Everyone with ideas who can afford from six to twelve dollars once in a while should publish a magazinelet, say once a month, for distribution among their friends and enemies. We believe in people having an avenue of expression. You can secure second-class privilege at your local postoffice; charge say 5 cents each, 50c a year to those who are willing to pay, and if you are a little alert you may secure some advertising.

Send on your copy with a check for the amount you wish to put into it and we will print and forward 300 to 500 copies to your address, and you may repeat this every month if you choose. Judging from the number of vital original thinkers whom we know, we should receive orders for at least 200 Magazinelets. Be sure and name it, for if you don't we will, as we had 110 extra names left over at the time we christened "To-Morrow."

Now Ready:—Bound Volumes of To-Morrow Magazine.

No. 1. for 1905 price, \$1.50. No. 2. for 1906 price, 1.50. No. 3. for 1907 price, \$1.50., or will send all three prepaid to any address on receipt of \$4.00.

As a compendium of utterances uninfluenced by party, creed or financial interests, these volumes are quite the most unique addition to this world's literature. No thinker or Public or Private Library should be without them.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

CONTENTS for MARCH, 1908.

Magazine Announcements

Impersonal Philosophy

FRONTISPIECE

EDITORIALS:

GALLANTRY, REAL AND COUNTERFEIT—THE POWER
OF THE DEAD—HOW TO RECOGNIZE JESUS—THE ELE-
MENT OF CASTE IN SOCIALISM—POSTOFFICE CENSOR-
SHIP—GOSPEL HYMNS—CHOP SUEY PHILOSOPHY—
NATURAL LAW—VACANT LOT CULTIVATION—CALLED
BACK TO THE REAL—FRAUD ORDERS TO PREACHERS
—I AM FAITHFUL TO YOU.

With Lovers of To-Morrow.

"Liz"	<i>Viola Richardson</i>
Love and Friendship (Poem)	<i>Mat. M. Glover</i>
Scratches from the Bachelor's Maid's Quill	<i>B. M.</i>
The Past (Poem)	<i>John C. Teevan</i>
Nature's Laws of Social Organization	<i>Gideon Dietrich</i>
Why Think and Be Sensible	<i>Louis Duchez</i>
Be Comforted (Poem)	<i>Ralph Sammons</i>
So Bin Ich (Poem)	<i>Maude Jacobs</i>
To-day Versus Progress	<i>Louis Duchez</i>
Informal Brotherhood	<i>Viola Richardson</i>
I Am a Man. Child	<i>John Leonard Conrad</i>
What They Say	

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

Impersonal Philosophy

Judging from the correspondence of readers, our use of the term, "Impersonal Philosophy" seems to get to the brain of many in a twisted form. We take it for granted that none wish to *attribute* a wrong meaning to our words, but desire as near as possible to get *our thought*, and verily, taken in relation to the context and intelligently interpreted the term, "Impersonal Philosophy" is of vital significance and employed in a manner most timely.

Everyone cogitates "Impersonally" to a degree, at least in relation to some things. It is self-evident too, that the higher the intellectual status, the further the separation from sordid animal-personalism, the larger grows the impersonal horizon.

The mind of the evolved thinking man necessarily operates on two distinct planes and with proper mental training, he becomes completely conscious of each of these planes of thought and may readily detect in himself the changes from one to the other.

To make an exact separation :—

(a) The conserving of the life force, including all sub-conscious processes, the circulatory, digestive, nerve and muscular systems, together with the impulses for nutrition and pro-creation are of course, all personal. The gaining of a living, seeking food, clothing and shelter, the choosing of environment, climatic, economic and political *and all efforts to better said environment* in the interest of personal taste, convenience and comfort are of course all personal. Every Impersonal Philosopher must be personal in these.

(b) The field of Impersonal Thought, at least the fields in which only Impersonal Thought can be effective in the matter of coming into harmonious relationship with truth, are all of those that involve the consideration of self in its relation to all other selves, the consideration of our earth in its relation to other planets, our race in its relation to other races, our religion in relation to other religions, our philosophies in relation to the philosophies of others, all of which when considered from the personal and egoistic viewpoint, will result in biased answers and conclusions, whereas philosophically considered from the standpoint of truth, from the standpoint of natural law instead of man-made laws and egoistic bias, is the only thought method by which correctness may be assured.

It is self-evident that whenever the personal and egoistic viewpoint is employed in the solution of general problems, no progress is made toward real truth, it is also clear that in our present complex society every individual necessarily does thinking both in the personal and impersonal fields. Wrong thinking consists in carrying personal thought into the impersonal realm and it is the outgrowth from this mental inaccuracy that is responsible for all the various stages of privilege and graft that make up the inextricable entanglements into which humanity is mentally and socially plunged.

As ninety-nine percent of mankind apply personal mental attitudes to all of what should be the impersonal field, we need not wonder at the resultant disorder and friction in every part of the machinery of society, when responding to their mental training, each individual is theoretically at least, desirous of controlling the entire social mechanism in the interest of *his own personal convenience and betterment*.

***In the interest of more correct interpretation,
To-Morrow has taken up the Impersonal Viewpoint.***

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 4.

MARCH, 1908.

NO. 3.

In "To-Morrow's editorials no attempt is made to accord with the belief or disbelief of any one, and no effort is made to keep within the lines of any human theory, creed or system, it seeming sufficient to rest our conclusions completely upon nature's infinite network of corroborations, which in all humility we confess seems fully as satisfying as any of the programs contrived by man.

Editorial

"The simple truth is what we ask,
Not the ideal.
We've set ourselves the noble task,
To find the real."

Two years ago we printed the above verse at the head of this column and now repeat it as assurance that we are still on the same quest though with perhaps a *broader understanding* and gentler spirit.

AMONG all other fascinating human problems it would be interesting to know how the percentages of *inheritance tax* would average if the amount of the levy was computed on how many carriages were seen at the legatee's funeral.

THE writer of these editorials has no prophecy to promulgate, no theory to teach, no belief to propound, but being imbued with a pas-

sion for truth, begs all to look direct to nature) variously called Life, Evolution, God) in whose endless corroborations are embodied the one only system—program --- the same for all and forevermore, against which no human mind need compete.

WRITING as a voice direct from nature without recognizing the intermediary creeds, parties and obsessions, we propose that these editorials shall become as dependable as mathematics, as impersonal as a zephyr or a pestilence, as little a respecter of beliefs and theories as wind, wave and fire are respecters of persons. The writer's soul is stark naked. His heart bleeds from the same arrows that pierce your own. Courage? Here on the altar of *Truth* he offers up the children of his *seditions* for slaughter.

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials are related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

LET those be parasites and have the exquisite joy of degenerating themselves who *earn their way to it*. Why should any individual or party bestir itself to merely aid the "down-trodden" in their effort to imitate those whom they curse. Individual Socialists must show that they seek higher ideals of life, diet, pleasure, etc., before we can become enthusiastic. A mere change of parasites, the placing of a new group on the road to degeneracy is not enough.

By elevating man to the distinction of an extraordinary creation not to be reasoned about but to be improved by prayer instead of rational methods, Christianity is responsible for our remaining in a state of complete stultification in regard to ourselves, while developing to the highest powers of reasoning in relation to every other field of thought, including mathematics, chemistry, astronomy, mechanics, architecture, economic organization and the arts of trade.

WHILE labor organizations busy themselves with interfering with prison labor, compelling the poor victims of a wrong system from even having the blessing of useful toil, such monster influences as the Commercial Agencies of Bradstreet's and Dun's are at their doors and by their worse than criminal operations are the most potent of all factors in

the land for concentrating wealth in the hands of the few. Why not pass laws abolishing commercial agencies and making their business a crime. Wake up, small dealer.

Two interesting instances of how genius is forced to stultify itself in order to *exist* is seen in the cases of the great composers Verdi and Wagner. With the power to create the most divine music, in order to secure patronage, they were not only obliged to cramp what might have been the peans of Sound Sense and Democracy into themes that were agreeable to King and Priest, but Oh, the Masses! --- the rabble depended upon to fill the seats, their depraved craving for morbid religions and fool love tragedy had to be consulted, hence the inexcusable rot in the librettos of Tanhauser, La Traviata 'Il Trovatore, etc.

Could these great souls have been free to express democracy and universal interpretations in their music, what mighty harmonies and wondrous phrasings the world of music would now own.

A Standard Criterion: It is not in *harmonizing creeds* that preachers and educators will finally succeed in bringing order out of the present chaos of thought but (excepting by the slow evolutionary process that finally levels all things) the way will be through

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness—the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

adopting a *Standard Criterian* by which to judge all things.

At present every one has a different criterion --- they subjectively search the soul, consult the inner consciousness for answers to external truth and of course each one gets a different answer according to his training and all of them are wrong.

Science has succeeded in disclosing truth because it has sought *objectively*. If all our knowledge of Geology, Theology, Psychology and Mechanics is gained by objective inquiry, in fact, if it is quite true that all our exact knowledge has been gained by the objective method, then it is clear that The Standard Criterion must be objective. In changing then from a subjective to an objective criterion, if it is to be universal, then there can be but one and that is the sum of science --- the Network of all known Facts and Principles, objective and all-inclusive.

GALLANTRY—REAL AND COUNTERFEIT

AS LONG as women are silly enough to accept *appearance* for *reality* they will continue to make themselves targets for those whose devotion to femininity embodies a breadth and depth sufficient to inspire them to send bought violets a few mornings, roses on credit a few evenings, these attentions to be followed by a long life of enslavement, neglect and suffering.

There are probably few of the

twenty thousand deserted wives in Chicago alone who earn their own way in down town stores and offices, who have not at one time received floral tributes, theater tickets and the like accompanied by promises, pledges and the full category of mental and physical wriggings by which man spins his connubial bunco into willing ears.

While making due allowance for the considerable proportion of fair ladies who themselves do not afterwards turn out to be what they seemed, should it not be rather lowering to the self respect of any true woman being invited to the sacred duties of wife and mother to permit herself to be wooed by tinsel and froth?

Flowers are unquestionably the most beautiful and appropriate adornment for women, especially when they are cultivated, plucked and adjusted to her throat, hair or corsage by her own hand; but to permit herself to be wheedled, soft talked and bribed into a life of misery by men who buy roses on credit; when it is by what they do, by their feats of manliness and devotion to the good of their race that they should prove themselves worthy, to a large extent drops the bars on too great a display of sympathy for women's hardships.

That counterfeit gallantry that devotes itself solely to making an appearance, that lifts its hat gracefully to it that the trousers are properly creased, shoes shined, tie adjusted, and learns to put up the usual

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

soft talk is the very material that on the other hand is responsible that there are more women making their own living in the down town stores and offices in Chicago than there are men.

Recent estimates show that there are no less than one hundred thousand homes in Chicago that are supported entirely through the earnings of the women in the family instead of men and still both sexes go blindly, recommending the cultivation of Dancing School etiquette in youth, in order to prepare them for the stern realities of life, realities which are becoming stern indeed.

When gallantry becomes real instead of counterfeit there will not be the vast number of masculine sex grafters hanging around the principal corners, love grafters in drawing rooms whining their yarns into the ears of anaemic maidens and connubial grafters making it the object of their lives to create a sufficiently good appearance to catch a widow, an actress, some millionaire's daughter, or any old thing with dough.

EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY.

The expression, "Eat, drink and be merry," is one of those naive phrase landmarks that harks back to what must have been man's very earliest and perhaps only method of entertainment, to a time of such superlative primitive dullness that eating

and drinking was his sole form of pleasure.

Music had not come into the world, harmony was unknown. The poetic nature of man not being developed, there was but little appreciation of the beauties of nature, of the sea, the mountains, forests and flowers. Under the strain of constantly being hunted as prey, even the glorious pleasures that could be found in companionship had perhaps scarcely come into the world at the time when the "Eat, drink and be merry" phrase was invented, and as for the superlative joy of coming into harmony with the creative process, feeling what consecrated souls, devotees to noble passions have felt and called "coming into right relationship with God," was an impossible thought.

To those who have conquered appetite the injunction to "Eat, drink and be merry" is a shallow mockery because if to be merry means to experience a high degree of pleasure, what joy can compare with the *conquering* of appetite, what offers can the epicure or glutton make to him who has reached the poise and power to eat, not for the taste of the vituals but the food value contained in the material employed simply to build up and renew the wear and tear of the system.

Let those who eat for self-entertainment, those who have prostituted the palate, making it the end instead of the means, be advised once for

Food for Thought--(Chew Fine)

Our New Daily--(BREAD)

**To-Morrow Whole Wheat
Bullet-in**

An Entire Meal in Each Number

SAMPLE EDITION POSTPAID 10c

One Week's Subscription, Postpaid	SEVEN NUMBERS	. . .	\$.60
One Month's	"	" THIRTY NUMBERS	. . . 2.50
Three	"	" NINETY NUMBERS	. . . 7.25
Six	"	" One Hundred and Eighty Numbers	14.25
One Year's	"	" Three Hundred and Sixty-four Numbers	28.00
Packed Two Numbers in a Box, Postpaid17
Packed Three	" " "	" " " " " " " "	.25
Packed Six	" " "	" via Express	.25

The BEST BREAD ON EARTH

**Sent fresh every day by Mail to any part of the
United States, Canada and Mexico**

**An Unleavened Entire Wheat Bread, that for
Hygienic Quality has no Peer**

**ASK FOR PRICES ON
Olive Oil, Nut Butters, Health Confections, etc.**

To-Morrow Health Supply Co.

**139-141 E. 56th Street
CHICAGO, ILL.**

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other* fellow and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude.

all that that they have nothing to offer to the man who has conquered appetite and arrived at a state of understanding of himself and his relationship to life in general. The poor devil who is obliged to smoke in order to keep from having tantrums makes rather a strange spectacle of himself when bewailing the lot of him who does not use the weed and is enabled to feel a thousand times the joy in doing without it, that the dope fiend can possibly experience in using it.

THE POWER OF THE DEAD.

IT is worth while considering the ultimate facts that loom up as we contemplate to what extent a vast number of our merchants, traders and manufacturers become better business men after they are dead, -- the institutions which they established going right on making more money and enjoying better management than ever during the life of their founder.

Ghosts have always been powerful and have been able to wield their influence more effectively than sentient beings. The household gods of the Greeks and Romans were but the departed spirits or ghosts of their ancestors and to relate the extent to which these phantom forces were employed to do the dirty work for living priests and rulers, would in reality be to tell the complete story of how despotism came into the world--

how the few came to control the many --- how those who *had*, grew down the ages to exploit for their own purposes in service, in trade, in religion and government *those who had not*.

In order to maintain discipline and enforce creeds among the traitorous and non-conformist children and political subjects of the past, visitations and punishments were threatened from ancestral ghosts who were all powerful; in politics, religion and in the family even as they are all powerful today, in having not only the organized machinery of law to do their bidding after their departure, but these *economic ghostes* are the bugaboo, the controlling influence, the guiding hand in all our affairs of life.

A little inquiry reveals the fact that thousands of restaurants, stores, hotels and factories, formerly owned by men and women who are now dead, are being run in most systematic and cautious fashion by their ghosts who draw no salaries and have none of the expenses that were among the needs of the living presence when it was upon earth, and the *economic ghost* in exactly the same spirit as his political and religious prototype, is ruthless, dictatorial and fixed in his insinuations to a degree the most subservient employes would never permit from a flesh-and-blood boss.

To such a degree is the realm of ghost control gradually widening in this land of ours that it may al-

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

most be said that we are a race of live men being controlled and exploited by a race of dead ones.

How about this? Is it not about time that we "alive ones" arise and take command of institutions ourselves?

HOW TO RECOGNIZE JESUS

SHOULD JESUS or any other son of God in whatever name he comes, now visit this earth, he would be readily recognized by any or all of the following signs:

a. His diet would be perfect and would influence a complete revolution in menu cards.

b. His taste in dress would be perfect and would result in a complete change in fashion plates and show window displays.

c. His voice would be perfect and would become the model for all schools of elocution, music and expression.

d. His grammar would be perfect and would gradually reorganize the "style" of all the great writers of our day.

e. His digestion would be perfect as well as his habits of eating and controversy among amateur and professional dietitians would cease.

f. A correct view of the economic status, the whole scheme of human brotherhood, who should toil for whom, would all become established and fixed beyond need of controversy.

g. Of course the preachers would all go out of business after his visit, as there would be no further need of discussing variations in salvation after Jesus should give us the whole thing.

h. One of the surest means by which to recognize Jesus will be that in all his conversation, being the son of God with knowledge of all tongues, he would be strictly correct in his use of every language of the world. His range of thought would not be confined to that of a carpenter of Galilee, but every phrase would mirror a knowledge of all science and history, a complete recognition of the inter-relationship of all law, of all life and all phenomena as now fully demonstrated in a hundred different fields of inquiry. Instead of the words and terms used by him merely indicating the simple environment in which he lived all his expressions would be unassailable, completely accurate and entirely in harmony with the processes of the universe now and forever more.

Whenever you meet this one you will know that he is Jesus, and you will know too, that he has never been on earth before.

THE ELEMENT OF CASTE IN SOCIALISM.

THOSE who have observed the work of the element of "caste" in political, social and business life, may or may not understand its continued manifestation in associa-

No COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egotism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulae in Chemistry and Physics.

tions based on "pure democracy" such as Single Tax Societies, or on "pure brotherhood" as the Masonic Lodge, Knights of Pythias, Socialist Party, etc.

Visit a Single Tax group in New York, Chicago, or any other large American city that boasts of one, and unless you have already been reported as a most promising "proselyte" to the doctrines of Henry George, you will very soon be carefully approached by one of them and unless found "sound in doctrine" the spell of disapproval will be cast upon you, and the "I-am-better-than-thou" atmosphere will in short order become very manifest.

In the Knights of Pythias and Masonic Fraternities, notwithstanding all their Brotherhood vows and ceremonials emblematical of pure brotherhood ideals, it is just the same and worse.

In socialistic circles the spirit of caste, exclusion and ostracism reaches its uttermost limit toward those who fail to conform to the letter of the doctrine and so much is this in evidence that socialist speakers and editors exercise such wondrous care not to let a single expression not strictly doctrinal fall from their lips that you would positively think that the inquisition awaited their slightest laxity of belief.

Why all this? Why in the face of fraternal vows, social, political and

economic ideals, should this thing be so? Because in all of the Brotherhood and Democracy organizations there exists what are called Prominent Masons, Prominent K. P's, Prominent Single Taxers and Prominent Socialists. Every mother's son of the rank and file is desirous of becoming a "PROMINENT" and so they conform.

It is a tradition of the Catholic and Presbyterian Churches that those who most conform are the surest of grace; those who become the surest of grace become designated as the *Most Prominent Members*. In all organizations whatsoever then, notwithstanding vows and principles a competition grows up between the units as to who shall be known as the *Most Prominent Members*; this competition begets ambition—ambition begets cliques—cliques beget caste and there we are face to face with the condition that reigns in the socialist party to-day. The court of Louis XIV, was not more insistent upon conformity than the general society and locals of the Socialist Party that carries to the extreme in the cause of freedom, democracy and fraternity, all the principles of despotism, competition and sordid ambition that have caused monarchies of the past to become things fit only to be destroyed.

The worst feature of this maelstrom for noble minds is the carb by which

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

ambition stultifies aspiring souls who never thrive except under freedom separated from mental prostitution.

THE POST OFFICE CENSORSHIP

A NUMBER of our exchanges are complaining bitterly against the idea of second class postage rates being considered a *privilege* and not a *right*, all of which is but a part of that fantastical illusion maintained by a majority of mankind that we have "rights" and that it is desirable to have "rights."

Not only is mailing in the second class a *privilege*, but the whole post office system is a privilege which we should appreciate. Life itself is a *privilege* and not a right. Ancestral protoplasm did not appear on this earth until the conditions of life, heat, moisture, etc., enabled it to appear, and notwithstanding all "rights" should our planet happen to pass through a highly heated atmosphere everything which we call life might be incinerated in a moment and the world, without a sigh would go merrily whirling onward in its path.

In the memory of the writer's father it cost one dollar postage to send a letter from Chicago to New York City, and we do not realize the privilege of being able to forward an ounce for two cents. I hear people on the trolley cars complaining and swearing at the Traction Company,

when it certainly is a very great privilege to climb aboard a rapid moving trolley and ride ten miles for five cents, including perhaps two or three transfers.

There was a time when frugal individuals had no place to secrete or hoard their surplus in safety except to bury it in the garden, secrete it in the toe of a long sock in the ginger jar, or hide it in the feather bed, all of which methods were often fraught with unsatisfactory results; but now we can carry it to *banks* that are carefully supervised by government inspectors who ruthlessly hurl presidents and cashiers "who are caught" using the people's money, behind the bars. It is a privilege for us to have a hand in this and banks are a privilege that we should also appreciate with keen relish.

The ownership of millions by people who never toil or spin is a privilege which toiling humanity extends to the favored few and is not a right, and *this* should be appreciated. A license accompanied by a pastor's blessing for a man to hound a subservient woman for life or for a woman to outline and supervise the life of a man; while labeled as "rights" they are not, they are merely privileges.

Advertising in newspapers, street cars and upon bill boards of whiskies, tobaccos, filthy and diseased animal foods and other degenerate and dis-

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this world's affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system.

gusting things are *privileges* which society extends to those who have a passion for making money in any old way. They are not "rights." Perhaps some statistician will one day compile a report showing the percentage of those who escape sentence in our courts by having ample means to fight and the percentage of those who without means to carry on legal battles receive the limit of the law. Every phase of these procedures is an exhibit not of "rights" but of privilege in various forms. The judge knows that the lawyers on both sides as well as every witness have no right to lie and misrepresent, yet they assume the privilege of doing so. Asking for a new trial and tiring out a less interested opponent is a privilege; the manufacturing of new witnesses is a privilege; the whole scheme which society grants in the matter of dealing with symptoms instead of disease in punishment as well as in all of its judgments, are clearly privileges and not rights.

"To-MORROW" has no right to inflict you with impersonal editorials but as long as we have the privilege we propose to use it to the limit.

GOSPEL HYMNS

"On the cruel cross he suffered,
From the curse to set ME free."

"I will seek a place of refuge,
In the shadow of God's hand."

"My place is in Heaven with Jesus, I know."

"I long for a crown,
In that beautiful land on high."

"MY Jesus is there he's gone to prepare
A place in that land for ME."

It is interesting to note how all the gospel hymns put out by each Christian creed have in every instance been an egoistic wail, an urge for special preferment, a cry of the conceited little soul within to be particularly remembered in the vast cosmic scheme of things that of course pays no attention but goes right along with its own method of improvement by racial natural selection.

"The night is dark and I am all alone
Lead thou ME on."

"In thy blessings from above
Oh ! Lord remember ME."

"Let ME to thy bosom fly."

"O do thou grant thy help to ME."

"Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth ME."

"Oh, make ME thine indeed, thou blessed Son."

Removed from the halo of fantastical belief what a warped, contemptible spirit exudes from every one of these special appeals in the interest of the miserable SELF.

Instead of the broad and beautiful vista that evolution opens to the sane mind, a philosophy in harmony with the sum of all science, which contemplates human as well as all other advancement as a *racial process* wherein the best, the noblest live on and re-create, while the less fit and

HOW WOULD A MAN from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for **BE ASSURED** that our political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are us and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Mah off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

less alert are weeded out generation after generation. HYMN-BOOK PHILOSOPHY with its egoism, its whining, its attitude of bribery, or tipping to secure heavenly rewards, its sickening praise to Jesus to get him to intercede with his father, the manifest element of graft and self evident harking back to monarchy and despotism for all the phrasing and ideals forms a picture too dull to deserve a place in these columns.

It is easily seen that the inspiration for most of the doggerel rhymes that have been set to music under the label of "*Gospel Hymns*" are from the Psalms of David, the following, Psalm 109, being a fair sample of the spirit of graft and cruelty that to a large extent has somehow found a dwelling-place in the hearts of many boosters of Christianity:

"Those that my adversaries are
Let them be clothed with shame;
And as a mantle, let their own
Confusion cover them.

But as for ME, I with my mouth
Will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
His praises will record."

CHOP SUEY PHILOSOPHY

IT is by a fine psychology in no way explicable in any theoretical form even by Chinamen themselves, that they are gradually making

a gastronomic conquest in this land of the hoi polloi and home of fantastic feeders.

That Chop Suey has gained a foothold which will take thousands of years of rational living and thinking to shake off, is unquestionable. It is born of the same material as the giving of dinner parties to monkeys, dogs, etc., by members of the swell New York Four Hundred—a frantic effort to do something different, a fine passion for being fantastical.

Notwithstanding all that has been said since the publication of "The Jungle" about filthy packing house products and our inability to trust our high society hog-killers to put up potted ham without elaborate government inspection, all swelldom including the new-rich and the old-rich, swarm the chop suey joints and without a quiry, without a spasm, with never a doubt in relation to the carnal probity of these yellow skinned, rat eating miscreants, swallow down their fantastical, highly seasoned Oriental hash, with a degree of trustfulness that one of our own race could not possibly inspire.

Taking advantage of this unaccountable credulity on the part of our American volunteers to the ranks of gluttons and epicures, a Chinese house has recently opened a Chop Suey restaurant in Chicago at the

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any of our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view. These writings are no man's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony, theorizing and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth.

expense of \$125,000 for furnishings alone (their own statement), which includes three full floors of a large building all done in Mosaic with tessellated borders a la King Solomon's temple. The chairs are of very heavy carved mahogany or some similar wood, the tables and walls of ebony with the usual Chinese designs made of shells, and marvel of marvels, there is a bunch of real Chinese waiters with cue amputated, hair nicely trimmed and all put up in dress suits just like English Dukes. Good music is furnished each evening. No ching-ching-China-music but the real article by an Italian string orchestra.

In this delightful retreat everything is chop sueyed—chicken, duck, shad, white-fish, birds' nests, porcupines, possum, squirrels, corn meal mush, shredded wheat biscuit, and the house is crowded each night. The waiters have learned to shrug the shoulders, act disdainful and give you the cold eye if they do not receive half dollar or dollar tips, and all goes merrily without asking how the thing comes about or what goes into the hash.

FRAUD ORDERS FOR PREACHERS

IN THESE days when the Post Office department has torn from priest and parent the prerogative of regulating the morals of the people by denying the mails to those who would use them for fraud or misrepresentation,

it is a pity that the department officials are not yet educated to the point of issuing *fraud orders* against the largest and most persistent variety of "con" men of which the country boasts.

If the government officials now being placed in power are not sufficiently up in 1908 philosophy and learning to know that the promises of heaven, the assurances of hell and the formulæ for getting into the "arms of Jesus" still being offered by the preachers is all rot, then it is time that intelligence should become a requisite for office holding.

While there was a time when the ignorant formulæ of the Christian Church for getting on good terms with God were quite warranted on account of the general ignorance of mankind, in this age of knowledge and philosophy, with the complete contradiction of ecclesiastical dogma and sophistry within easy reach of all, there is no excuse for making exceptions of priests and preachers who promise the impossible any more than any other bunco schemer that is denied the use of the mails.

That the business of preaching is worthy of the attention of the Third Assistant Postmaster General and every other agency for the protection of society against fraud is made clear in the following list of charges:

1. The preacher is no educator. His ideals belong to the middle Ages. Even if his aims were good his methods are not scientific. People do not *do* the right thing by being *told* to do it. Instead of developing pretense and appearance by dogmas and ceremonials if the preacher would call those whom he would teach into fields and shops and influence them to do useful work side by side and shoulder to

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the **RESULTS** that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is —Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egoism and privilege.

shoulder with himself, he would thus *develop* industry, loyalty, chastity, steadfastness, faith and ability instead of merely *talking* about these qualities—then he would no longer be a fraud and a parasite.

2. Having adopted the method—**LEARN BY TALKING**, instead of **LEARN BY DOING** clearly a fraud in the educational sense, the preacher proceeds to offer a plan of salvation through the blood of Jesus—merely a fable of barbaric origin. He promises hell to some, heaven to others, works his clientele for support by mail and from the platform by every device known to the mountebank and deals so entirely in unfulfilled promises that officials appointed to protect society against frauds are hypnotized and disconcerted by the very audacity of his operations.

3. The preacher not only has a chronic tendency to do everything according to the tenets of unwisdom which makes him a menace to the well being of society but, pretending that man is an **EXTRAORDINARY CREATION** not amenable like all other creatures to natural law, he perverts the race into bums, gluttons and grafters by teaching them to apply the prayer method to themselves in place of natural law, evolution, cause and effect. The preacher encourages professional begging a la Salvation Army, encourages the Christmas Turkey Graft and the eating of rich and highly seasoned foods generally, which every one knows stimulates sex and other debaucheries that make it impossible for even the best disposed persons to keep a promise a vow or a pledge designed to improve the habits.

Now then; a **FRAUD ORDER** for all preachers who make impossible and unfulfilled promises. What say you?

I AM FAITHFUL TO YOU

"I'll be true as the stars above"—

"As true as steel"—

"Faithful as Niagara"—

"By yonder blessed moon I swear"—

"Words, words, words, for the base satirical rogue says here," etc—

While expressions like the above emanating from poets and others who have thought but one thing at a time, whose mental habit impelled them to think always of each instance or phenomenon as separated from all others, it is the part of clearer thinking to gather up these straggling sayings and place them under law i. e. accustom the mind to discern at all times, the place and relationship each thought and item occupies under law, as a part of the cosmic order of the universe.

How countless millions of the human race have longed and waited for the words "I am faithful to you!" How the faith and devotion manifested in deeds and works have often been overlooked, misinterpreted and sometimes forgotten? Yet all around from every point, wafted in every breeze, piercing us with every ray of sun, crying to us through the thunder storm and delicately but forcibly impressing upon the consciousness in the silent budding of every flower and in every one of Nature's manifestations that, to be true, to be faithful is a natural law of the universe.

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

WE shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe "Himself."

I have stood long and long and watched the whirling of a dynamo. Day by day, month by month, with a fidelity no conscious thing can parallel, the wondrous mechanism hums on. I have seen a passenger elevator with a score of people aboard rise twenty stories high suspended merely by a slender wire rope and what security I felt, for the rope by what it accomplished said to me louder than words can express "I am faithful to you." Once I visited a factory where bushels and tons of screws were being turned out day after day and year after year by automatic machines and by what they did and by their product—all perfection as to gauge, size and shape, they said plainer than poets can sing "I am faithful to you."

Leaving New York, west bound over the Pennsylvania line, gliding onward to Frisco at wondrous speed by night and by day over the smooth properly set rails, from the telegraph wires strung from pole to pole—the bed of the track—the ties—the rails the pistons of the engine—the mighty driving wheels with their steel rims—the great boiler evaporating water with sufficient speed to keep the pressure—the faithful tubes carrying the steam to driving cylinders, brakes and gauge—the roaring fire-box and even the hand upon the lever told me the same story of fidelity.

The coal we use in our furnaces

day by day; the gravel upon our streets; every chemical ingredient brought into laboratories; every bird's song; every strand of silk woven into garments; every boat that plows the sea; every touch of the artist's brush or chisel; every moment's roar of Niagara, each tells its tale of constancy and adds day by day to the endless and never contradicted mountains of proof of Nature's perfect faithfulness to all, and still with this preponderance of evidence that fidelity is the law of creation the egoistic human, ever seeking redundancy and privilege, with graft in the very tissues of the brain, has spent millions in time and treasure in order to satisfy the ears with the perverted joy of harkening to the words "I love you," "I will be true to you," "I am faithful to you."

Humanity seems wedded to the perversion of words. We make conquests by words; we pretend and deceive others and ourselves by words.

Sometimes the elevator cable breaks and the cage with its living freight dashes to the bottom, but the broken strands cry, "Ah, but I was faithful, you misused me, you wore me down. I was as faithful in the crash as I was in my years of service—always dependable according to my size and condition."

Now and then the stringers of a bridge give way and the speeding

train, in the storm, dashes through the trestle to the flood below yet the wedded cantilevers of wood and steel call and resound to the deaf, struggling, drowning creatures below, "We are true, we are constant; dependable too according as we are made and set together. We had but one way to report the limit of our strength and you have the report. Often we have groaned and creaked under the burden but Oh, Brothers of Creation, we are faithful to you—sure to stand or sure to break according to the load,"

An orator, a statesman, one day walked the streets of Washington. Those who knew him said he was a NATURE'S MASTERPIECE in mind and body. O, but he was faithful to the rhythm of his ancestry and the relationships of life in which he was placed. He wrote his constancy and proclaimed it in his speeches. A pistol shot crashed through his brain and his body no longer able to express by word and voice answered the cruel lead valiantly and cried back "Yes I am broken, worn, inert—I have borne almost crushing burdens for years—society forged my load, I carried it faithfully and my clay awaits the crown of clod as evidence of my good faith."

A very young woman with a babe in her arms walked rapidly down a dark street on a bleak November night. It was two o'clock and the streets were deserted. She looked back to see that no one followed and then suddenly turned to the right and made direct for the river wharf. One last look at the cold fleecy clouds as they sped past the new moon, a plunge, some ripples and

two warm hearts were stilled forever. It was March before the ice permitted the bruised and torn bodies to be their own report, and then the mute forms swirling at the mouth of a sewer sent out a message of devotion, of outrage that was heard 'round the world, but sorry to say, it fell mostly on dull and perverted ears. Swollen, polluted, decayed, those distorted bodies as a grim jest, threw back upon the force-rule and priestcraft of the world a scorn of their phantom doctrines. Like from a majestic figure rising out of the foul gasses that hovered over the residuum of those beautiful souls a voice spoke:—

"I AM INTELLIGENCE! Even as last year the heart of that young mother beat atune with her joyous soul; even as her sweet babe had in her the beauty of a song of life, of sun and stars and countless fields of birds and flowers; even as the passion of young womanhood refused to wait the sanction, formulæ or mummery of a self appointed accessory; even as the ancestral rhythm of life in both mother and babe was too rich to CONFORM to codes and theories; even as the delicacy of her human sympathies were too finely woven to enable her to bear the taunts of her sex and the distress of being out of fashion, so with continued constancy and mountains of devotion to her race's needs, she has given two more lives to help startle christendom out of its slavish dogmatisms."

"Faithful?" How those bodies cried out to the dull, stultified world! "Faithful? Could you know how nature had selected her sweetest, daintiest atoms to make this won-

drous body and babe of mine to jar you by contrast to this hulk of floating filth, you would not doubt my fidelity. Faithful to you, to my race? From the moment I was conceived in my mother's womb the rushing tides of warm life action rushed, forced, impelled me on to THIS—nor could fate scarcely wait my coming to decent age to do my work. Yes, I am faithful to you! to life, to humanity. I am the embodiment of truth. I touched the world lightly, passed out rapidly for its good. Learn, learn, learn, for I am all faith, all devotion, all constancy—glorify me; for I lived only as the embodiment of fidelity.”

* * *

Those who can see in every tragedy, every instance of social friction, every law passed or repealed, in every birth and death of creeds and parties as well as in the progress of invention, that all life is WORLD EXPERIMENTATION, will get full gist of the above. We progress by what we DO, not by what we think or say.

NATURAL LAW

While these two simple words are probably familiar to every one who speaks any modern language at all, there are probably not one hundred persons on this continent who in their discussions and cogitations refer their simple problems of life to this great tribunal of accuracy, preferring to take what they think is the easiest course mentally and make their decisions from the standpoint of personal bias, feelings, training or racial prejudices.

What the rising generation of the

world needs more than any thing else is a training that will habituate the mind to refer all matters whatsoever to *Natural Law* as the criterion upon which to build their judgments.

In mechanics, in science, in the arts, in trade, in fact in his estimate of all material things, man's mind has quite accustomed itself to looking into the principles of Natural Law for guidance, but having been taught by priests for thousands of years, that human matters are of extraordinary creation, that Eve was made from Adam's rib, that the conception of the Mother of Jesus, their lord and teacher, was immaculate, etc., the mental habit has come down to us even up to the very doorway of 1908, to be guided by principles of Natural Law in relation to all matters excepting our human selves alone.

The entire inability to generalize and the neglect of teachers and parents from the kindergarten to the highest university degrees, to develop the power of generalization, is responsible for a continuous and endless chain of ridiculous conclusions on the part of so-called educated people that are grotesque and scarcely believable as we con them over during lucid and thoughtful moments.

From one point of view there are no simple propositions because when properly understood every so-called simple thought or principle reaches out so wide, with such universal range and application that the careful reasoner becomes extremely alert in the matter of making assertions that will not bear the closest inspec-

tion in every field of the application of the principle involved.

To illustrate a so-called simple proposition:—

In a recent conversation the remark was made that the alertness acquired in *playing whist* and correctly keeping track of the location and consequent efficiency of every one of the fifty-two cards was a most excellent form of "mental training." "Yes," responded the impersonal philosopher, "an excellent training, *but only for playing whist.*" The college man demurred; "By no means," he asserted. "This discipline acquired in whist is one that will enable the person receiving it to apply it in every field of life, in business, art, engineering, logic, etc., etc."

It must be self evident that the controversy, so far as the impersonal philosopher was concerned should have closed at that point and it did, as the labor required to carry the mind of the college man back through four years of wrong discipline, back through grammar school, childhood and infancy, and still back for several generations, was more than the listener cared to undertake.

The college man did not realize that he was contradicting the natural law that has to do with all biological, social and mental development and from a proper point of view is fully answered by merely opening our eyes and looking upon life and nature as she manifests and corroborates herself on every hand in thousands and millions of instances.

Not only may we see before us a panorama of all the plant and animal forms, since the beginning of time, each acquiring faculties in ac-

cordance with the direction only in which they have been exercised, but in human life the same law is manifest in the musician who practices five to ten hours a day upon his instrument unfitting his mind for concentration or alertness in connection with any thing else. The soldier, who, notwithstanding his acquired alertness of memory in tactics, in drills and movements, becomes a blank on all other subjects. The preacher, disciplined in ancient theologies, but entirely unfitted for practical things of life; the gymnast with rounded muscles entirely unfit mentally or physically to keep up a sustained effort in useful labor for ten hours a day; the doctor with all his mental training in connection with medicines and their effects, whose retentiveness in other fields is a blank; the pupils in manual training schools habituated to **PLAY WORK** until their faculties of doing **USEFUL WORK** are entirely overthrown; the orator habituated to acquire a pleasureable mental excitement in studying the effect of his wonderful words on the faces of an audience—completely incapacitated after years of such exercise from even making a variation in his labors,—obliged to ever continue to talk on the same subjects that first excited his interest.

In physical development it is seen that a continuous exercise of the arms, whether in athletics or useful labor, will develop them out of all proportion to the legs, and conversely, a continuous exercise of the legs as in bicycle riding, causes the energy, nerve and blood supply, to rush from all parts of the body to the exercised

parts, indicating by what wonderful nicety nature adjusts the flow of her forces even to the finest details, showing the great hazard in either mental or physical concentration, the hazard being in the forfeiture of power in all the other capacities that are not exercised down to the minutest.

We know that the deer is alert of ear and eye and foot because under natural selection for thousands of generations it has developed this alertness and there only remains to the deer or to any other creature or organism, that which has actually been developed and brought into play and those who exercise memory in connection with whist or playing chess blindfold, or remembering points of law and codes, or retaining a knowledge of medicines or the finding of the proper note on the violin or knowing the proper word to wheedle an audience or proper expression to add music to poetry, all of this disciplines the memory but only in the field in which it is actually exercised, and the very fact of this discipline robs the mind of its power of retentiveness in other fields of less interest wherein practice has not been given. Thus it is seen that from a generic viewpoint and employing natural law instead of every day chit chat of human society as a criterion, a new and a broader answer is given to a simple problem, an answer that touches all life and all mental and physical and social development, since the first primordial germs commenced to organize colonies.

CALLED BACK TO THE REAL

ONCE THERE was a sick parrot that lived in a cage in a steam heated flat. When the parrot was a wee "Periquito" away off in Guatamala he learned to eat almonds off the trees cracking the shells, of course, with his own bill and when his captors found him one of them was heard to cry, "Isn't it a beauty!" or in Spanish, "Ay una hermosa!" this because of the brilliant tuft on his head and the delicate coloring of his firm polished bill.

Now the tuft had grown dull, the bill was soft and almost worn through and the dull eyes of the "jailed bird" all betokened the fact that it was in a bad way.

Learning to talk civilized and say "Teddy Bear," "God help the poor" and a few other expressions frequently heard, it also learned to ask for almonds, the food of its out-of-door days and behold when they were finally served up by the fond owner they were roasted and soaked in olive oil. "Delicious, delicious!" he cried and his *side dish* was heaped again and again by the parrot's indulgent mistress until, lacking out-of-door air, exercise and the routine of foraging and cracking nuts by slow process to give the stomach a chance, the poor thing's energies all went into digesting its food, it became heavy and dull mentally and physically and finally went permanently on the sick list.

The woman, a loving soul, treated her husband and pet dog in the same way and her impartiality was shown in the fact that they were all in the

same condition. If she had had a canary, a cat and a baby they all would have fared alike.

The husband being an engineer and receiving an appointment from the government to go to Central America, through the carelessness of a Pullman porter the dog was left behind at a station in Louisiana on the way to New Orleans. Continuing to Central America the wife contracted a fever from which she died shortly after landing.

The parrot was lost or stolen with some of the baggage and, by a strange coincidence found itself back in the original forests from which it was abstracted. After a year's time the situation stood something like this:—

THE MAN:—Strong, healthy and athletic, promoted on account of his increased efficiency to the head of the Government Work with which he was connected.

THE WOMAN:—In heaven on account of her great heart and many extreme virtues as related by the American Consul in conducting her funeral.

THE PARROT:—A fine, lusty bird, strong and well, taking his almonds *straight* from the boughs, restored and the King of the Parrot Tribe owing to his wondrous facility in a strange language that inspired their awe.

THE DOG:—"The push" in the protection of a squatter's shanty down on the Mississippi—the happiest cur in Louisiana. No fur rugs to sleep on, but up bright and early every morning barking at the birds, nosing out gophers, tearing up roots, foraging along the river bank for rats

and taking a plunge whenever convenient. What a merry dog was he!

ALL RETURNED TO THE REAL.

VACANT LOT CULTIVATION

IT SEEMS hardly believable that commercialism and greed has carried humanity so wide from common sense that notwithstanding the high price, scarcity and actual need of fresh vegetables for proper dietary, there is barely a tendency in the large cities towards using the vast number of vacant lots as truck gardens.

In Chicago four-fifths of all the land within the city limits is held by speculators as unused, vacant lots and with unaccountable greed in many instances, where the privilege is asked by well disposed persons to use them as garden plots for children and for the poor, such use of course working no possible hurt to the owner or injury to the property, is generally met by the refusal of the owner often accompanied by a rebuff.

I recently had an experience of this kind with the estate of Geo. M. Pullman that owns a number of unused blocks in the vicinity of our "To-Morrow" Home. Not only were we twice referred by one member of the family to another, but finally on being instructed to apply to the administrator, The Illinois Trust & Savings Bank, we were promptly and sharply informed that the privilege of hauling off the dead branches and trees for our woodyard gymnasium was not only denied but that if we touched another one of these valuable assets of the Pullman vacant property, we would be promptly thrown into jail as trespassers.

Fortunately there are many other estates not so systematically sanctified to the cause of greed, and not only are we securing the privilege to our co-operative group, to cultivate various vacant lots and blocks in the vicinity, but the children who have not become so poisoned with the quid pro quo craze of our epoch are destined to receive important educational benefits from the plans we are now shaping for vacant lot cultivation.

With Lovers of To-Morrow

From a Reader: "I want to know about life and its problems; I must understand the meaning of this existence of ours; I have not had a chance to obtain this knowledge. You know, I am sure. Why not tell me—this sort of giving will not impoverish you and will enrich me. Oh, I want to know life—what it means—what it will do for us."

The personal joy that we extract from life can be felt only to the extent that we love and serve. It is service to the cause or to the one we love that enables us to *feel* life's meaning, which is better than knowing. The above cry sent out by a willing heart is a soul's wail—an ego impulse and countless millions become similarly situated in this twisted, irregular life of ours. The cry is a rational one when taken in consideration with the orthodox egoistic training that is impressed upon every soul from the moment of entering the world. It is true with no single exception that those who have acquired the power of offering themselves as joyful co-operating units in the vast mechanism of the universe, each doing his part the same as every atom does its part, each realizing the profound and exquisitely beautiful relationship between all atoms and aggregates with "self" not one whit more nor less, will never send up the "cry." for in all of these instances it is the ego crying for privilege, the sinking or soaring atom demanding something more or something different.

Life is but a privilege and every detail and ramification of life and thought are privileges also. We reach and strive and regulate ourselves. We attempt to lift ourselves morally, physically, emotionally, socially, but the great life force of which we are a part smiles, beckons us, eludes us, defies us, warms us, freezes us, and smiles and smiles.

Life is a beautiful proposition.

Would you know life? I have not told but the following is from one who has lived and utters no cry:

DEAR MR. SERCOMBE: Your editorial on the value of Poverty as a developer I interpret as a hint for guidance to those who need it. I do not fear poverty for my children—at least if no worse than what came to *me*. Naturally of an artistic and very sensitive temperament, if I had been "coddled" by a father as wealthy

as he was tender toward me, the sensitiveness would have degenerated into mere weakness and my inherited love of justice, viewing the viciousness of human life from aloof, would have settled into a smug self-righteousness. Forced into touch with my fellows by the necessity for bread I learned how goodness and courage are co-existent, interlaced with all grades of stupidity, meanness and even treachery; and I was saved from that narrow-mindedness which is the intellectual death-shroud of so many.

But poverty is subject to some of the laws which govern the great forces of nature. Cold to a certain degree is stimulating—the highest development is impossible without it—but beyond some limits it benumbs and kills, yea, kills even if applied merely at a wrong time. Heat is good—no growth without it—but if too great it scorches and shrivels. Food, nourishment is absolutely necessary, but overdone becomes the rotting source of disease. Yet animals not sufficiently nourished at the period of growth become stunted specimens. Everywhere the struggle is to preserve that "golden mean" so difficult of attainment.

How well I remember standing by the pantry window washing dishes when I was about seventeen; and of a sudden lifting my eyes to the distant hills I prayed—one of those wordless prayers which are "the soul's sincere desire unuttered or expressed." The burden of that unvoiced petition was this: "O God, let me *know* life! Don't let me always think the childish half-true thoughts of the most around me! And if the price is *pain—I will pay*." Well, I have paid! And I have learned a few letters of the alphabet of that language which proclaims eternal truth. Mayhap when I am stronger a new lesson will be given. The first payment came in that awful sense of isolation and desolation which follows the first conscious facing of pure abstract thought. It produced a melancholy which no poverty nor any other material consideration can incite. After a few years I stepped deliberately into marriage in hopes that the very closeness of the relation would draw a curtain between me and the cold, dark, voiceless depths of infinity. Presently I discovered that nothing else could more keenly bring home to me the utter isolation of the

human spirit which once consciously starts on the quest for that Holy Grail known as Truth. The fire of the domestic hearth cannot bring oblivion of the storm-swept spaces without. Then after some years came at last the courage—a "courage born of despair"—to stand at last a naked soul amid the immeasurable forces of the universe *knowing* that at last I could do no leaning on brother or sister, lover or friend, husband or child, not even on the "Fatherhood of God." At last I could say truly—"Let them go! *I am still I* and not afraid!

Then suddenly the whole universe seemed full of comrades. Not merely the one sister

and two brothers of the flesh but uncounted numbers of them. My soul seemed fairly to *touch* the soul of even the least attractive of my fellow-workers. A new-born light seemed to pierce the flesh-garment of the most stupid or bestial and I could see the divine spark which will sometime irradiate and refine the whole being. Sometimes I have a curious fancy it flames up more brightly when I come near—but of that I am not sure. In the end there came to me the Brotherhood of Man as a spiritual reality and not merely as an intellectual comprehension or the platform talk of an aspiring political party.

K. L. M.

"Liz"

By Viola Richardson

Liz was big and strong, with thick neck, heavy jaws, ponderous walk and guttural voice. There was something about her that made you think of a Durham bull. Liz was a scrub woman in the M—Building, faithfully doing her work and thankfully receiving her wage week after week. If she had dreams or ambitions to lift her away from the sordidness of her work, no one knew it. Her face expressed nothing, neither hopelessness nor hopefulness—nothing but sodden placidity. She had been born in the slums and her whole life had been spent amid its squalor and wretchedness. No doubt her close acquaintanceship with the physical discomfort arising from dirt, insufficient food, scant clothing, and all the other concomitants of life in the slums, had developed in her a numbness, so that she thought and felt and needed, less acutely than she would had her life been set in another environment. She felt no protest because her horizon was too narrow for her to know what to protest against or what to set up in her desires against the conditions of her life. Sometimes Liz got drunk, and then all the foulness of the slums seemed to enfold her so that she became repulsive and one wondered if there were a human soul caged up anywhere in that big, dirty body.

But Liz did her work faithfully and received her wage, and so became a part of

the complex machinery that moves the world. She was necessary in the universal plan, I suppose.

Jim was the man who washed the windows and did various odds and ends about the big building. There was a certain delicacy and refinement about the man that suggested frailness, a need of being taken care of.

Sometimes these two met in a corridor or on a stairway, but neither entered into the consciousness of the other to any appreciable degree. Each regarded the other as an alien, perhaps, if they thought of the matter at all. In the routine of daily duties there was not so very much occasion for thought of any kind.

One morning Liz was dusting the desks in one of the offices and putting on the last touches before the manager should come. Jim was busy with a window. Suddenly there was a crash and Jim had cut his hand severely on the broken pane. He turned white as if he were going to faint as the blood gushed out. Liz promptly took him in her arms and laid him on the couch. She brought water and bathed his face and washed his hand and bound it up with all the tenderness that a mother might lavish on her child. As she busied herself about him, her stolid face took on quite a new expression in which there was a suggestion of beauty. When she met Jim later in the

day she asked after his hand, and it came about quite naturally that in the evening she bound it up again in a clean cloth and gave him some directions about taking care of it. Every morning and every evening after that, until the hand was healed, she did this little service for him, and always there came that expression of tenderness that one sees in the face of a mother when she ministers to her babe. After the hand was healed and needed no more care, they still met in the morning and in the evening, and lingered a little and talked about their work and the weather and the little incidents of their lives. That in Jim which yearned for care and tenderness responded gratefully to the mothering instinct in Liz, and he grew to look to her for certain things for which his nature hungered as a child might look to its mother.

On the evening before Christmas Jim waited in the lower hall for Liz, and when she came he handed her, with a stammered word or two, a bunch of roses, beautiful and fragrant. A radiance quite over-spread her homely face, and she said in a choking voice, "Thank you, Jim." Before either of them quite knew how it happened, Jim had taken her big, red, work-worn hand in his and kissed her. "You're a brick, Liz," he said huskily. An emotion that quite overpowered her and held her silent, surged over Liz. Who shall say that in that moment her soul had not sensed all the exquisiteness and beauty of love that any soul is capable of knowing.

As Liz hurried home that night there was no cold for her in the chill wind, nor did she find barrenness and gloom in her pitiful little room, with the roses there close to her in a broken beer bottle.

After this Jim waited every evening for Liz. Sometimes he walked with her to her car, and always he kissed her good night.

I do not know if Liz had formulated dreams now—dreams of a home, a real home with babies around her and the glow of love through it all. Perhaps she did not rise in formulated thought above the scrubbing of floors and the dusting which she did from day to day, but she was filled with an emotion that made things seem different—as if food that had been tasteless

before had now been seasoned until it had become a delicacy.

One morning Liz slipped on the icy pavement and sprained her ankle so severely that she had to lay off from work for two weeks. The waiting was almost intolerable to her, not so much because it meant the loss of two weeks wages, which in its turn meant scantier food and less warmth in her room, but because it kept her away from Jim. When at last she was able to get around haltingly on her feet, she hurried back to take up her work again.

As Liz climbed the stairs painfully she met the woman who had been hired to do her work in her absence. This new woman was younger than Liz, she was slender, more graceful, and her hair lay in pretty waves. The sight of her gave Liz a disagreeable, half-frightened sensation, in which the thought of Jim was confusedly mingled. She stopped to hang up her wraps and as she turned to pass out into the hall, she saw this woman and Jim meet, and for a few moments they stood talking in low tones, too low for her to hear what they said, and then Jim kissed her and said, "Good by, Molly. I'm sorry you are going."

A spasm of rage shook Liz. Jim belonged to her. In an instant she was upon them. She and the other woman fought. Liz was big and strong and heavy, but Molly was catlike and quick, and they pounded and scratched and kicked and bit and swore—all the vile language that they knew they flung at each other in gasps. When at last they backed away from sheer exhaustion, Molly had a black eye and her nose and mouth were both bleeding freely. Liz had a deep scratch across one cheek and her hair hung in tangles about her face, while her big neck swelled and was purpled with rage. Jim had skulked away. A half dozen men who had come from their offices stood watching, laughing and urging them to go at it again.

* * *

The next morning Jim received a note which represented hours of anguish—the travail of a soul that had gone down into the depths alone. This is the note:—

dear Jim, ime sorry for what i done yisterday. she is purtier than me, and i dont blame you. its all rite with me if you like her the best. youv bin good to me and ime glad for you to be happy even if it is with sum one els. and ime goin to get work at another place i know so she can keep my place and be with you.

yoars truly, Liz.

Love and Friendship

By Mat M. Glover

When of the heart Love takes his leave,
No longer there to glad or grieve,
Must hate come forth and fill the throne
Where Love hath reigned and reigned alone?
Friendship! where is thy gentle grace,
And soothing smile to fill that place,
And bind together still when Fate,
With ruthless hand, would separate?
Love leads not on to other ways
Of happiness, or brighter days;
Friendship comes not where he hath trod
And rul'd the soul with awful rod;
His joy's his own! and when departed,
The soul is scared and broken hearted.

Scratches From the Bachelor Maid's Quill

On State street you may walk some miles without discovering that the better half of humanity is feminine. Men stand and walk better than most women do, because their clothing gives their muscles freer play; their vanity is more certain, hence less ostentatiously displayed; and if they tread upon your heels and thrust their elbows in your ribs, they do not look at you as tho you should be climbing over the roofs of the department stores or going thru the tunnel to keep out of the way.

If men wanted Occidental women to tie their toes up in the Chinese style, or to perambulate upon their hands exclusively, some ladies would comply as cheerfully as they now constrict their waists into the 18 inch model for the slender form; and we should then hear that it was highly unbecoming and aggressive for women folk to stride about upon their feet. For that matter, some of the be-petticoated ones are guilty of having eyes that see as far as those of males and other of the froward creatures have actually announced they want to vote, "just like a man!"

Why is that we would be horrified at any woman who dared to ask her other half to mind the youngsters

while she pursued her studies after 6:00 p. m., but expect her by all means to keep the progeny respectfully remote while Henry gets outside the scientific magazine? The simple truth of the matter is, a married woman is not expected to have brains, unless they come in handy to patch out such intellect as Henry has.

The man who jars the stars with lamentations when he detects his sweetheart thinking even slightly of another man, protesting that his faith in women is forever lost, is just the chap who sixty minutes later may quite probably be found having a heart-to-heart talk on the side with No. 2 or maybe No. 3.

If disorderly resorts were so tolerated by public sentiment as to be permitted on our business thoroughfares, as are saloons—and they would be no more out of place there, that is positive—we should see men emerging from them with no more embarrassment than they now exhibit in pushing out the swinging door beside the sign for Basses' ale, or in paying a faithful saleswoman four dollars and a half for just six days of work.

The woman who cannot make a man love her, wonders what it is she

lacks herself and she scanneth the millinery window with redoubled zeal. A man who can't get Eros on his side, marvels at the disgusting lack of judgment of the other sex, and maybe writes a book to show that women have no souls!

'Arry and his wife got on the car last night—by the way, her name was Ollie and not 'Arriet—and Ollie certainly was clothed to beat the band. She carried a handbag and a muff and a chrysanthemum some three feet tall, and wobbled on a pair of high-heeled shoes, so that if 'Arry hadn't slid her carefully into the seat just as the car began to start, she would have landed in the middle of the aisle. Very well fed and satisfied with life looked 'Arriet, as she explained loudly to a loidy friend who was along, that this year one could not get a decent specimen of headgear for less than forty dollars down, at Marshall Field's or Stevens'. "'Arry," said she, "paid \$18 for the very feather I am wearing on this hat." Just then the conductor made his way down toward the door. "Take your skirt out of the aisle," said 'Arry to his wife; and as she did not heed immediately, "*Did you hear what I said?*", thundered the gentleman whose revenues had bought the skirt. And 'Arriet picked up the drapery with all alacrity, and never expostulated at the tone of voice. Yes, my friends, you say it truly; there are disadvantages in being 'Arriets.

In the novels the fair young thing ceases to exercise her poor, weak will; she rests her head upon the manly breast of George, and lets him do the steering and the rowing on the stream of life forevermore. Don't try it, dear young thing. In the first place, George may be cross-eyed, so that he will run the concern plumb on the right-hand shore while he thinks he is navigating for the channel on the left; he may be short of muscle, so that he cannot get two feet up stream to save his very life;

maybe he will want you to cut all the bait and do the bailing, while the spectators applaud him pulling in the eight pound trout; or peradventure he will pile all the cushions in the stern and settle down to reading, so that it will be up to you to punt the boat alone. No, Clarissa, do not bank upon the energy of George; maybe he has it, and maybe not; but in making a long cruise, sponges really do not count for much. Even as ballast, they certainly are not first-class.

The chances are, dearly beloved sisters, that when a man calls you an angel, he is more or less dimly conscious that he himself is not entitled to a plush seat in the front row of the cherubim. The flattery of a good man is exceeding rare; and when you get it, it is worth all of \$2.00 by the agate line.

If we were making statutes of Justice, Progress and the like, to suit ourselves today instead of sticking to the Greek idea, would it not be too, too ridiculous to model them with skirts and bonnets rather than with trousers and a tall silk hat? Liberty enlightening the world, oh fiddlesticks! The really "feminine" woman is laced too tight to raise her arms above her head; and if she once did get them up, she wouldn't have the muscle to keep them there long enough to throw a light upon a financial transaction between a City a substantial citizen, after a franchise to run street cars for two hundred years, at fifty cents a year.

The torch would wobble while she fixed her hat on straight; and if the wind blew, goodness knows how she would hold onto her skirts. Somehow the clothes of modern women do not seem to speak of liberty.

Last night a placid looking cat pushed ajar the door without formality and walked into this writer's den. The beast was not a friendly one, and somewhat piqued at its indifferent air, I coaxed it until finally it came into my lap. I stroked it as

I read, enjoying the purring and the pleasant feeling of the soft, warm fur. Presently it became too heavy, and got into the way so that it interfered with the turning of the pages of "The Death of Peregrine." (A more clever satire than this bit of Lucian, by the way, has never yet been done. As caustic as Whistler at his best, it is as good a hit today as though it really bore the recent signature of the butterfly; and it is as far above the heads of modern gaping Philistines as was the gentle wit of him who warned the English critic to test pictures by his nose.) Upon this interference, then, with pleasant meditations on the follies of other folk, "Clear out, you cat," said I, putting the uninvited guest abruptly in the middle of the floor. It looked decidedly offended, but it went away. A moment afterward I caught myself rather heartlessly wondering how many married people wished they might *put down the cat*.

It recently transpired that a young woman, plump and strong according to the photograph the Daily Sizzler had of her, held a position in an office, and got a tolerably well filled pay envelope on Saturdays. She

married a music student with some talent—and no ready cash. The unreasonable man, it seems, expected his wife to work a year or two longer down inside the loop, until he managed to get through his school. Oh horror, only think of that! He didn't realize that when the priest pronounced these magic words that nowadays it costs more than a mere song to get unsaid, a peculiar transformation in this young woman's fingers then took place, so that she could not use them any more to pound the typewriter or push the pen along, nothing but breadmaking and darning socks being suited to her digits after that. Of course she had the undiscerning brute arrested for abandonment, and sued him for divorce—which served him very well indeed. It is all right for men to "support" wives, you know, however indolent these ladies chance to be; but imagine a man so lacking in self-respect that he would ask his wife to help him on in life by working in an office after she put on the ring and took the veil for life! Great goodness, doesn't Mrs. Anna Rogers tell us marriage is a woman's only work.

B. M.

The Doubter

By John C. Teevan

I cannot see, and seek my way in darkness,
In the drear valley of the doubter's world,
Oh, for a light to lead me in the blackness,
And see the flag of faith again unfurled!

On yet in cloudy night I lonesome wander,
Seeking to solve the mysteries of life;
Still nought but darkness hangs o'er things I ponder,
Still heavy is my soul in pain and strife.

How sad that man should thus have been created,
Thus to rebel against his Maker great,
Who, tho He placed him on heights elevated,
Seems oft to leave him to the sinner's fate.

Yet Hope within my breast does spring, and gleaming,
Rises aloft the radiant star of Love;
And I am led, tho dark the path is seeming,
I'll journey on and ever look above.

Nature's Laws of Social Organization

By Gideon Dietrich



It is a humiliating confession to make, that in this scientific age we have no clearly defined Social Science. Speculative theories exist without number about the basic principles of social organization. Individualism, paternalism, socialism and other isms are all jumbled together in endless variety in trying to determine the best policies of society. It is, however, acknowledged that all of these isms are based upon nothing more than experimental speculations growing out of the history of past generations. Because this, that or the other tribe, horde or nation did so and so, therefore we must pursue this or that policy in order to accomplish the same or different results.

Yet two and two are always four, not only once and under certain conditions; but all the time and under all conditions, and according to the monistic nature of the universe the principles of social organization are always the same under all conditions, and are just as positive in their results as are the laws of mathematics. They have not been brought into existence for the special purpose of forming human societies, but they have been a vital and active part of the cosmos thruout all time.

This being an axiomatic truth, how can we hope to understand these

principles and formulate a social science by merely studying the anthropological history of the human races? This history from the savage stage upward can only represent but a small fraction of the total cycle expressed by the principles of social organization as it sweeps on in its eternal progress. As well might we try to formulate a great chemical or mechanical law by only understanding and considering a small fraction of the total factors involved.

If the total experiences of human society represent but a small fraction of the cycle thru which the laws of social organization pass, then it is evident that we must go farther back and dig much deeper into the phenomena of the cosmos in order to work out a true Social Science. And here is where that "great network of scientific facts," which the world now possesses, comes to our rescue to guide us in the right direction in order to understand and place ourselves in harmony with these basic principles.

A social organization is formed out of separate living units. Now, scientific investigation has revealed the fact that the units which compose human society are themselves formed out of simpler living units. Not only the human animal, but every other complex animal and plant is formed out of living units which have a more simple character than the complex units we see around us, and which we are.

These primary units are in themselves complete living units, that is, they possess all the functions of the living process, and all the elementary power to express the activities of life. They are complete ego centers and independent units in their primary stage, and must therefore struggle with all the power

within them to maintain their own ego existence.

Being such independent ego units in their elementary nature, it is evident that there must have been some great attractive power of co-operation in their life work, which drew them together and caused them to form complex specie colonies. A simple or complex ego unit is entirely controlled in its life work by the principles of social organization based upon the selfish impulse and advantages gained, so that the colony formation of these primary units must have been induced and controlled by the eternal principles of organization.

In their primary condition these living units came in contact with each other, and it was during such contact association that they learnt in an experimental manner that there were great selfish advantages to be gained thru the reciprocal co-operation in their life work. This knowledge, which developed into hereditary knowledge, gradually induced some to remain together, forming protecting colonies, and gaining a greater advantage in obtaining their food supply and a metabolic equalization of this supply.

Next differentiation and division of labor took place, department after department being added to the colony organization, all in perfect harmony with the cosmic principles of social organization. All of the elementary functions which are essential to the process of living became specialized in different departments, such as the selective and protecting functions of sight, smell, taste, hearing and feeling, which are all adjuncts to the digestive, circulatory and motor departments. And interwoven with all is the governing department of communicating nerve and recording brain units.

Each step forward was an experimental step, and if it would be advantageous to the selfish units

composing the colony, would be repeated generation after generation, and thus become recorded as a part of the hereditary tendency which carries along each specie branch. Thus thru this hereditary knowledge accumulated thru ages and ages of time, each individual link in the phylo chain repeats in its own formation and development the identical stages thru which its historical species has passed.

We as individuals, like other complex units, are developed out of a single stem unit or germ unit. This stem unit expresses all the functions of life, grows to maturity and is then divided into two units. These two units repeat the same process, and are divided into four units. The next division forms eight, then sixteen, thirty-two, etc., until our whole body has been constructed out of its primary stem unit. The hereditary tendency causes the product of each division to remain attached together in colonial form, and also directs their differentiation and division of labor; but underlying all and controlling the complex development of our own bodies are the cosmic principles of social organization.

Thus we have clear evidence of three phases of the cycle thru which these principles of organization are expressed. First—In the development of complex phylo colonies, which has taken ages and ages of experimental labor to reach such a high stage of organization as is represented by our own bodies. Second—In the development of each complex individual unit, who repeats in a very brief space of time the identical stages thru which the historical species passed. Third—Here we find that some types of these complex units who have reached the higher stages of organization are in turn repeating the process of organization thru which they were formed by forming themselves into hordes, tribes, colonies or societies. This is

but an effort of the living units to obey the laws of social organization by trying to gain every possible advantage in their struggle for existence.

It is clearly evident, viewed from this analogy, that our human society is as yet in a very primitive, crude stage when compared to the wonderful organization represented right within our own bodies. It is also clearly evident that we can not understand these great cosmic principles of organization and formulate a true social science by merely

studying this crude stage of organization we call civilized society, and considering the few stages it has passed thru from the savage up.

The true scientific principles of a social organization can only be found by taking the microscope and studying the simple living units in their primitive stage, and tracing out the long experimental history of their colonization. The simple protozoa organizing into metazoa colonies can teach us more about sociology than all the war dances and mythologies of the savage, barbarian or civilized.

Why Think and Be Sensible?

By Louis Duche.

Not long ago a friend, who, by the way, thinks he is unorthodox, in conversation with me in regard to rational thinking and living said: "What difference does it make, anyway. It will only be a short while until we will be no more, so why not enjoy ourselves while we are here."

He criticised orthodoxy, and that he understood evolution, but like thousands of other half-baked "thinkers" he had only grasped a mighty small portion of the *truth*.

Tho apparently happy with a pleasant wife and three beautiful children, he could not see any use in understanding the laws of life. He thought he understood evolution but his "idea" of happiness consisted of gorging his body with highly stimulating foods and drinks and indulging in the perversions along all lines.

We admitted that several things that I suggested in regard to diet, dress, etc., was sensible and in line with truth, and he

even talked about the proper training of his children, but it did not strike him that real happiness consists in a strong physique and a clear mind, things acquired only in self control, a sensible diet and dress and rational habits in work and recreation.

He did not seem to think, regardless of his "knowledge" of evolution and science, that he was the father of a future race, that the strength or weaknesses of his constitution would be transmitted to his children and his children's children. He didn't realize the responsibility placed upon him, not by a supernatural being somewhere off in space, but by his own conscience, in bringing a human being into the world, which to a very large degree is due to his own habits and his training of the child.

It only goes to indicate how deeply the customs and traditions of our ancestors are ground into us, a truth, however, which should lead us to be more careful in the training of our progeny.

The Masterpiece

By John C. Teevan

I stood amid the pictures of the masters old and new,
And all around beheld on canvas, faces, forms divine;
And then you entered, dear, divinest of them all—ah, you!
Work of the greatest Master-hand—ah, yes!—you are divine.

Be Comforted

(An Expression of Sympathy in Reply to a Letter.)

By Ralph E. Sammons

Dear heart, far distant friend,
I know! I know!
I, too, long for the touch
Of faithful friend;
For soft caress of one
Who knows and loves,
Which in return calls forth
My pent up love.

The Master, too, He knew,
And found His love
Turned back in impotence,
Where was no faith.

O'er dreary lands between
My spirit comes
To kiss your hair, your brow,
Your eyes, your lips.

Be comforted. I know!

(The Answer by Maude Herself.)

So Bin Ich

King of my life! My own!
I, too, I some dings know.
I long and long, and think,
And sigh, and live,
And laugh, and eat, and drink,
And understand.

Ich bin so glad you luf mine hair,
And sigh mine eyes to kiss,
And tho, alas, I'm far away,
It is mine greatest bliss
To send you in dees little box
Mine switch—
To kiss, to kiss.

Ah, yah! I understand! I know!
I'm very comfortable, thanks.

TO-DAY VERSUS PROGRESS

BY LOUIS DUCHEZ

In the study of nature, life, mind and society from the impersonal standpoint a very important point to keep in mind is that nothing is stationary, whether in organic or in inorganic nature. Everything is subject to change, and does change when the conditions are *ripe*. Regardless of the evidence about us the orthodox type of mind (egocentric philosophy) *lives* the opinion that what he sees about him has always been the same. To him a different method of living is "anarchy" or "freelove."

This wonderful *change*, or "law of natural selection" is the thing that has brot animal life from protozoa to man, and from scientific indications, it is destined to do even greater things.

Goverments, complex and systematized as they are (aside from their weaknesses) have yielded to the law

of change (adaptation) as readily as has any organism in the realm of living phenomena. When *real* human history is studied—not the nonsensical trash taught in our schools to-day—but the history of the processes that have operated in the origin and developement of life, mind and human institutions, goverments, like everything else, will be studied from a rational standpoint, and adjusted in accordance with scientific knowledge as given to the world thru the investigations and experimentations of the past.

From the way the masses cling to present ideals one would think that nations and rulers as we have them to-day were stationed upon this earth way back in the long ago by a supreme power who decreed that a curse would be placed upon a person who would think differently. In the

first place they don't seem to think at all. But they don't seem to think that there was a time when there was a tribe and the only government was the custom of the tribe. They don't seem to realize, materialistic as is life about them, that rulers and despots are things that may be done away with without injury to themselves.

But this element in man's make-up is a very natural thing too. Ideas, no less than organisms, wait until conditions are *ripe* before making a change. Right here is where nature exercises what may be termed a common-sense check or regulator, in balancing the radical (progress) with the conservative (order) tendencies.

The scope of these articles, however, is to discuss as to whether or not, from the impersonal standpoint, assisted by scientific data, governments are *ripe* for the change, and to do this we must first know what kind of "knowledge" our present governments are based upon.

As was said in the introduction, it has only been since the coming of Darwin, Spencer and their co-workers that the world has had a scientific criterion by which to form a true conception of nature, life, mind, and society, therefore, previous to the time of these thinkers of the 19th century, all conceptions in regard to life and human institutions must necessarily have been based upon what would be called intuitions and feelings (egocentric philosophy.)

In this connection it is important to keep in mind that, unlike the progress made in inorganic nature up to animal self-consciousness where there was a blind battling of purely physical energies, necessitating a maximum expenditure of energy for the least progress, and in the realm of pure intellect, as at the present time, where the waste of energy is relative, society, or the social organism, using as it ultimately will, real scientific knowledge, there will be a minimum expenditure or greatest

economy for the greatest results. Then and then only, the perfect development of society will be a conscious and planned process, a thing impossible in the days of Jesus or Socrates when the laws of biology, psychology, sociology, chemistry, physics, astronomy, and mathematics were unknown.

Therefore, governments as we have them to-day are conducted and controlled by egocentric ethics. When they were established it was not for the welfare of all the units, nor were they founded upon facts, for there were none, but for the benefit of exploiters (kings and priests) whose knowledge of right and wrong (impulse and class-consciousness) were furthered to perpetuate kingcraft and priestcraft.

Here it may be well to state that modern governments did not spring up in a night but, like everything else in nature, they are the result of evolution. First there was the family, then the clan, tribe, the feudal system, monarchies and lastly republics. In short, the entire line was founded upon despotism, nevertheless necessary for their respective periods. Furthermore, contrary to metaphysical theory, they had their origin and development in material or what to-day are called economic conditions. It was simply adaptation or the line of least resistance.

Let us take a brief review of our own government, "successful" as it is, and point out some of the facts indicating an utter absence of verifiable knowledge in the running of public affairs. Take, for instance, the production, distribution and exchange of commodities. Can anything be more absurd in a nation that calls itself "civilized" than our present condition in these three cardinal phases of our industrial life? Press, pulpit and public opinion howl with hysteria when an anarchist gets active in our country, and right here, at the very foundation of our progress, there is anarchy unadulterated. While it is

possible to determine the amount of food, clothing, etc. necessary to sustain life, no effort, save that of big corporations, whose aim is purely egotistical, is made by the government (an organization of the people, for the people and by the people) to regulate production in accordance with consumption. It is all a blind battling of barbaric forces.

Swift & Co. make soap. They don't know how much is needed but they make all they can. Armour, Cudahy and others are doing the same. Finally there is too much soap on the market—over production is the result, and the masses, the real producers must suffer. This is the condition to-day that every branch of industry in the United States is subject to—and still we harp about "our advanced civilization."

The same is true in regard to distribution and exchange. Nothing is determined—blind energies are allowed to run riot, and unrestricted, injuring not only the producer but the exploiter also, truly speaking—and all because of an absence of real knowledge, or a "social sense" highly developed.

We could go on and point out the graft and corruption in politics, but it is unnecessary and out of place here. The fact is, however, that such things are the natural result of a system based upon superstition and tradition, and carried on to perpetuate exploitation and despotism—a system that produces criminals, fills jails and asylums and peoples the redlight districts, and is the cause of all of our poverty, degeneracy and disorder.

But the reader asks; "What shall be done with the condition of affairs?" "What form of government should we adopt?" In answer we can only say that in looking about us we can see several forces at work. Theology is trying to solve the problem, but, like the "system" itself, it is bound up in tradition and superstition and falls thru when subjected to scientific

analysis. "Aggressive" statesmen of the Roosevelt type are trying their hands, but they too, like the preacher are only reciting the evils and prescribing for the symptoms—they are either ignorant or hypocritical in regard to the causes. Then there are the Single Tax, Populist, Prohibition and other parties, all claiming their little "cure-all," but these also, under strict scientific investigation fade into insignificance.

The only movement to-day, however, that is approaching the problem in a scientific manner is modern Socialism. Socialism is based upon the materialist conception of history, namely, that from the making of planets to the development of philosophers all is the result of mechanical law. It demonstrates (verified by the latest scientific data) that life, mind, ideas, religions and institutions of every kind are the result of the action and interaction of life forces (material conditions,) and that the various systems, cruel and despotic as they were, were necessary for the period in which they existed. It proves that modern society, with its civilized barbarism, so much harped upon and prayed for by the conservative element, is due to the material or economic condition existing at the present time.

In the first place we may state that Socialism is a movement, international in scope, and has drawn into its ranks some of the best thinkers of the age, and tho only established fifty years ago (after the writings of Marx, Darwin and Spencer) several governments are already alarmed at its wonderful growth. It is the worst enemy that theology has to-day. Pope Leo realizing the "evil influence that it exerts on the minds of Christians," issued a decree before his death that all Catholics that affiliated themselves with the Socialist movement would be excommunicated from the church.

Scientific Socialism points out that individualism has done all it can and

the time is ripe for a system of co-operation. It was the struggle between individuals that brot us where we are to-day. It was the same struggle that gave us "the network of facts and principles," taught by the editor of this publication, and Socialism says that we now have scientific information enough to apply fundamental principles to the working of the social organism, and it is aiming to get hold of the reins of government thru the voting majority.

Its strongest agitation is that the means of production, distribution and exchange should be owned and controlled by the people, and it rightly avers that this cannot be done thru the political power, and to press forward its principles it has insisted upon "class-consciousness." It maybe well to state herè that, narrow as class-consciousness may at first seem it is only an indication of a solidarity of interest against a system, that, from the standpoint of fundamental truth, is detrimental to the welfare of society as a whole. It is nothing more than a knowledge of the fact that the individual interest is best subserved by furthering the interest of the entire class, of which the individual is a member. When viewed in this respect every individual that thinks above the rabble is a class-conscious being.

Many advanced thinkers, tho not open enemies of Socialism, are indifferent to its teachings, because in its propaganda literature and lectures very little is mentioned in regard to orthodoxy (the greatest barrier of progress to-day.) Also because it is cold and its public agitators are often sarcastic in regard to scientific health ideals. This is often due to ignorance on the part of its leaders, while at other times it is purely a motive of strategy.

Socialism is primarily a working-man's movement, the vast majority of which know nothing about science and philosophy. Their ideals, if they

have any, in religion, diet, dress, etc. they do not question, but when it is told them that Socialism will give them six dollars where they now get two (so that they may satisfy their desires, abnormal and perverted as they nearly always are) they will listen. Now to educate the workers to a thoro understanding of the principles of scientific Socialism before asking them to vote, so that the movement may get the reins of government, is an almost impossible task. Therefore, the economic question is the all-important one.

In the first place a review of our present anarchistic system, from a scientific standpoint, indicates that in the not very far off future a change must necessarily take place. In the second place independent co-operation in the form of trusts on one hand and on the other organized labor, proves that, if based upon veritable knowledge, the social organism may be a "success" and move forward toward perfect developement. And it seems that what is called Socialism is the next logical step.

The fact is, however, that the majority of men that will vote Socialism into power will not understand its principles until a long time after it is in operation. They will only look at the "more money" end of the game. Nevertheless, it seems scientific to believe that under a Socialistic administration efforts will be made to change our present traditional methods in law, systems of punishment, educational and religious ideals. Then, too, the public mind under such a system will have a tendency to be drawn away from egoism (an element acquired in the struggle for existence between individuals) toward altruism (an element acquired in the struggle for existence between aggregates.)

Lastly, while it is unscientific to say that under Socialism government will be ideal, it seems logical to think that under a co-operative form of government, based upon verifiable

knowledge, there will be a saving in the waste of energy, so manifest to-day, besides, freedom of speech and scientific experimentation along all lines will be encouraged, not hounded and suppressed as is the case to-day, resulting in the universal discussion and conflict of ideas, instead of the

useless struggle and bloodshed to uphold barbaric traditions.

Next month we will take up religion and the part it plays upon progress and in the following articles, education, the press, intemperance along all lines, and other important phases of established precedent.

INFORMAL BROTHERHOOD

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON

There is a good deal of Brotherhood in the world after all—a good deal of kindness and good will and unselfishness. True, it is often pretty much crusted over with self interest—the consideration of *my* interests first and yours next—but still it is there and under certain conditions manifests itself in unadulterated purity. There is, too, always, a select few of men and women who have arisen to what has been called the “higher simplicity,” to whom the ordinary motives and failures and successes of life have lost their meaning and their grasp, and between these men and women there does exist a comradeship, an understanding that makes a sure and beautiful Brotherhood. All these flashes of a more beautiful relationship are a promise of what may one day become the usual—the basis for social organization and business enterprises. Life moulds and chips and polishes and selects eternally, and we need not fear for the results. We are forever becoming.



We want short articles, letters, poems, from you who are trying to live and think along rational lines. Let us take up the various “problems” in life about us and in our own lives and see if we really can view them as a “man from Mars” would. Make your contributions for this Department short, because you see we have not so very much room, but let us hear from you.

Is This an Age of Chivalry?

Is this an age of chivalry,
When strong men spoil the weak,
When lurking vultures gather
The widow's mite to seek;
Or has that noble purpose
Forsworn the human heart;—
Where are the swords that glistened
To venge the orphan's smart?

Is this an age of chivalry,
When they who sit in state,
With purple robes of power,
Esteem the rich as great?
Who grants a righteous judgment
In this, our age of cant?—
The gold-endowed we succor,
The poor may thirst and pant!

Is this an age of chivalry,
When men of master mind
Will tear a woman's virtue,
And fling it to the wind?
What, though her sins are legion,
Ye can not cast a stone;—
Her robe of gleaming scarlet
Is like, perchance, your own.

Is this an age of chivalry,
Where pity has no part?
Has every noble feeling
Forsworn the human heart?
We mourn the knights of honor,
Whose praises long were sung,
Who smote the skulking robber
And stilled the venom tongue.

CHARLES HENRY CHESLEY.

Good morning! "TO-MORROWS-," yes a *good morning* as "man" measures things relative to "himself"—a bright, sunny morning, clear bracing air, and the beauties of autumnal coloring greet the eye at every glance round.

Now don't **YOU**s wish you were here? Think of these old hills in panoramic beauty; think of the music they "listened" to in past ages; think of their passive attitude, as they now greet the eye, lying neath their "blanket of embroidered vegetation, kind Mother-Nature has spread over their "tired" bodies. Oh! these Sphinx-monuments to a mighty **PAST** where burning lava was the "purling brooks" and the roar of seething flames but an Anthem unto the heavens. Grand, beautiful, awful music! the echo is still with us in silent "wonders" of thy handiwork.

To "*love*" a thing, it must be able to **RESPOND**: some say the "in-animate" does not "respond"—let them have their way. **I LOVE THE HILLS. THEY RESPOND. I LOVE THE OCEAN. THE OCEAN RESPONDS.**

I was "up among the hills" one "pleasant" day this month, the air was clear. one could see for hundreds of miles from one tall peak to another in a continuous circle. I was at one "edge" of the "rim" and the circle began and ended with **ME**. All was silent (within my limitation of sound vibration). There was no wind to kiss the trees and make them flutter in mock refusal of the caress. All of god within *my* scope was peaceful. Suddenly a tiny squirrel darted across my path; I was afterwards conscious that I "scowled" as I said (within) "how did **YOU** happen to become foot-loose? as in answer a stone came rolling down a hillside from above me, and I murmured "erosion of time"—that is all the squirrel is—all *I* am. I have come from "within-out"—From the "Magic Gas" (Sercombe) to crystalization—co-formation—adjustment—mineral and the **ELEMENTS**, to vegetation and "**Me**." All that "**I AM**" I was then, and I can "take" nothing "with me" nor *leave* anything. A **FRACTION CANNOT STAND FOR A WHOLE**. If something is "left-over" each **FORMATION**, in "time" the entire Whole

would be consumed **FROM** its original kind. Nature is self-supplying in its self and kind. There is but **ONE** law in nature—the law of least resistance and when it is *least* resisted to "tear down" a formed structure, than to build, nature goes merrily about it, and reduces each given chemical, be it material, as we recognize matter, element, attribute **ALL** to its former, that is, original reservoir. "**I**" shall withstand "**The crash of worlds**" but **NOT** a separate entity—could I rob god? No. All "**I**," as a form(mation) have "taken," be it "matter" (as recognized, but **ALL IS MATTER**) or "**Spirit**" attribute, element, force—what ever you please to call "me," in "my" "entirety," **I MUST RENDER UP**—Walter Hurt's article???? was fine tho, and I always add—I know as much about the **UNKNOWN** as any one, and I **KNOW NOTHING**. What won't stand the search-light of **REASON** is only superstition. but there be those who mistake "belief"—founded upon unexplainable "evidence" for "reason." Reason is always the "balance-wheel" of investigation along all lines.

I must "preach" you the **LAW** of nature or send you one of my articles on same. By using but a portion of the body, the rest "withers" and draws from the remaining. The same **LAW** that **FORMS**, when rightly used, keeps up the work of **BUILDING**, after the first force is expended by growth, and has reached its **LIMIT**. The parents can only **PROJECT** for a given period; the needs of the off-spring they form, and as it swings into "space" from themselves, it will "go" until it reaches the limit of the **FORCE** that sent it, then **MUST RELY ON ITS OWN EXERTION TO KEEP ITS BODY IN POISE**.

MAUDE A. THORNDYKE.



Declaration of (No) Rights. (A. D. 2500)

When in the course of an individual's experience, it becomes borne in upon the consciousness that he has no rights which nature is bound to recognize, not even excepting the vaunted right to life, without regard to liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that all he does, all he enjoys,

all he utilizes, he does not because of his *right*, but for the reason that no one has the right to interfere with his doing so; that any claim to "ownership" is merely a claim to the right to prevent others from utilizing or enjoying the things that he wishes to appropriate to his own use; that his pleasure in life is not dependent upon the number of things he "owns" (prevents others from using or enjoying), but upon the number of things which nature has endowed him with the capacity to enjoy;—When he realizes these truths, he should under right conditions feel the impulse to renounce all desire to withhold from another by any claim to ownership, any thing which might be necessary to that individual's work, life or happiness, and at the same time, an ego impulse would impel him to deny the right of any one else to withhold from him the things which he regards as necessary or useful to himself.

The realization of these truths having been borne in on my consciousness to the degree that "ownership" has become intolerable to me, I hereby declare my intention to make renunciation of all claim to ownership, of

First—The sun, moon, stars, skies, air, earth; the lanes and waters thereof, the hills, and plains and woods and streams. These things furnish me pleasure, but my pleasure in them is not lessened but rather enhanced by the fact that others enjoy them also.

Second—The product of labor and art, for the same reason. At the same time, I deny the right of any one to withhold from me the same, which I have the capacity to enjoy.

Third—Any individual, his *time*; since every normal person has the ability to choose how he will employ his time, I deny the right of any one to say when I shall sleep, or eat or work or rest or come or go, neither have I any desire to exercise such authority over another. His *labor*; his *money*; his *body*; his *mind*; Recognizing that no one is assuredly more able to judge today what his actions to-morrow or next week shall be than he will be at that time, I renounce all desire to exact from another a vow, a promise, an obligation of any sort, reserving for

myself under all circumstances the choice of action at the moment necessary.

His Opinions; I will not in any way attempt to establish a standard of action for another or to compel by blame, censure, ostracism, reproach, or punishment any course of action while at the same time, I deny the right of any one to prevent me choosing the companions whose opinions and conduct fit us to be mutually companionable and helpful to each other.

MAUDE JACOBS.



The Eternal Right

Too true it is that the primal struggle for existence, augmented by the machinations of fakirs and medicine men, has left birthmarks on the human race—deep and ugly marks that time only can efface. The one great truth or axiom that would do more to help us out of the mire than all others would be the general recognition that no able-bodied man ever was or ever will be born with enough brains to justly excuse him from his rightful share of the world's labor. To claim a right to the fruits of labor in exchange for the mediocre products of wit, must be the limit of arrogance. The brainiest man can do his best and noblest brain work when supplemented by four or five hours of useful body and hand labor.

Another most tremendous gain might be attained by the people who are striving for their birthright, should they with one accord refuse to support by their subscriptions capitalist papers or their allies in the form of innumerable church, farm, story and local papers. Of course, as long as such papers are published, the producers must pay for them, for it is impossible for parasites to pay their accounts except by proxy. But the workers, by withholding direct support, can at least cut many of them down and out. True, their editors and owners cannot be forced into an honest vocation. They would probably become Wall Street manipulators, but as such they would be far less retarding to race progress than as capitalist editors, preachers or reformers of the Roosevelt, Bryan or Watson type. Thousands of acres of timber are being destroyed to bring into being

this class or worse than useless papers—one of the greatest crimes of the age; and whoever helps by so much as a dime to support such papers is a party to the crime.

Who can estimate the power that lies in the hands of the world's workers today, if they but awoke to it. They are like a giant bound with a spider's web, and conjured into the belief that he is helpless. Some day—some day not far distant he will rend the frail thread and face his conjurers, free and on his feet. Can the day come too quickly?

There is call but for two parties the world over. It is the class that honestly pays its way through the world, against the deadbeats. All other distinctions are in the background. And but one party holds out reasonable hope—the Socialist. Whatever may be the faults of individual leaders aping capitalist styles, we know the principles of Socialism are based on the Eternal Right.

JULIA C. COON.



Simplified Religion

Most people would rather be good than bad—only they don't know how. The church teaches them a complicated system—of what they call good—that comes through the priest and preacher and consists of creed, ceremony and mystery, and asks a conformity to so many matters that most common people become disgusted when asked to accept that plan for doing good.

The simple sum-up of the whole matter is that doing good is a very plain, every day affair and is just the opposite of doing wrong.

We employ two terms in relation to our actions. One we call good or right and the other we call bad or wrong. The good we named God. The bad we named Devil.

Now all there is about salvation is to get on the side of good or God—and stay there as near as we can. If we think Devil is good enough for us we are at liberty to try that, and see how soon things will become hot, and hell to pay. I take it that Bad is for the sole purpose of convincing us that there is a better way—just as the child's burnt finger makes us know that fire is not good for its fingers. To be good we need a whole lot of experience and cultivation, observation and thoughtfulness. We will not always do right things for we are not perfect—and it is alone by acting that we learn to be perfect or good. We should always be ready and willing to discover our mistakes. It is more easy to find out what is wrong than to do the right.

One of the oldest philosophers of the world said, "Do that which if all the world should do, the world would be made better. Do not that which if all the world should do the world would be made worse."

Now, my dear fellow sinner,—Christian, Pagan, or whatever you may be—all the fold you need to seek for safety is the broad field of wanting to see good actions. That is, serving good or God, and as Christ said he came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance, I think I am safe in saying that all this toggery of priest and preacher, and the building of great temples, and the hellabaloo of songs and prayers are but fuss and feathers and are no part of the materials of a good or godly life. God and his kingdom are within you. All the power, Truth, Love and Beauty that is in you is God. Don't go looking in Temples or Jerusalem or Bibles or Vaticans for God, but search your inward self and you will find him there.

The Good is all God—pray to Good, worship the Good, and do good all your days, and if that don't get you a home with God after your time here is at end, then there is no God. All there is of God is Goodness—all there is of Goodness is God. The proposition proves itself any way you serve it up.

JAMES FRAZIER.

I Am a Man-Child

By John Leonard Conrad

I am a man-child. A child goes through successive stages of development. Does developing cease when the child has attained its majority? Does it cease developing: spiritually, intellectually and bodily? Does developing cease with you because you are a grown-up? Have *you*, who

are now grown up, ceased developing? Look at me! I am a grown-up who has not ceased developing. I am a man-child. Are you satisfied that you know all you ought to know? Are there no more new truths to impart to you? When the grass comes forth in spring, do you ignore it

because you saw it last spring and all of last summer, you grown-up? I do not. Ever and again, when the new spring comes, and with it untold wonders, do I stand delighted, amazed. I am filled with raptures. Do you stand and gaze with pleasure on all the beauties the earth brings forth year by year?

I am a man-child. Like a child that goes forth for the first time, go I forth every new day. Like a child I ask many questions. I have a receptive brain, eager for knowledge. Like a child I do not tire of asking questions. I am curious to know. Do you ever tire of answering a Little child's many and manifold questions? I don't. I am a man-child. Like a child I am not merely satisfied with answers, I also investigate. I am full of expectations. I am not shocked at a revelation. Nothing surprises me any more if it be truth.

I am a man-child. I am one with the wonders of nature. Nature never shocks me. I am easily amused and pleased. Any bird-song pleases and amuses me, if it be sincere. Sincerity is what I want, you sluggards, you grown-ups. All things sincere please me. Have you ever observed with what untiring precision a mother-bird feeds its young. I have, and for hours, at that. When I want to learn a lesson on diligence, I go to the mother-bird, not to dull men who think they are grown-ups. The bird fills me with wonderment, amazement, admiration and love. Try to do the same you grown-ups. I am not a grown-up. I am a man-child. The man-child never worries, for worry disturbs the serene complacency of the soul—the spiritual inner self. The man-child never assumes authority; never judges his fellow men; never places himself before others, is never selfish; practices kindness; knows the majesty of calmness; never contradicts; never bullies; never knocks, and lives one day at a time. Live to-day, here now! and to-morrow must ever bring its just rewards. Where is your dignity? You grown-ups. There is in some grown-ups I know that lack of calmness, serenity and dignity that makes them well nigh barbarous with coarseness.

I am a man-child. I aim at perfection—righteousness. No one is perfect, or beyond reproach. Do you think you are perfect, you grown-up? Did you ever observe and listen to children at play, how eager they are to impart their knowledge to each other; with what eagerness and earnestness they tell each other of the things they saw, and heard about? Note their simplicity. Did you ever laugh at childish simplicity. Note their infinite faith. Did you ever shatter the faith of a child? I am a man-child, I have the simplicity and faith of children at play.

Ever take a tramp over fields and into the woods with children? Notice how observant they all are? I say *all* with emphasis, for all children are observant, else they would never learn to talk and do things. Children are ever on the alert for surprises. Ever finding new things to admire, to talk about. They run, skip, jump, romp, laugh and sing on their journey, and never ask how much farther have we to go before we arrive at our destination. I, the man-child, never ask—how much farther have I to go? I go on. New truths lie beyond.

You grown-up! Do you think I would refrain from going into the woods because I have a tree, a bird and a flower in my back yard? I am not so easily satisfied. I hunger for more. Some there are who do not seek; who do not look beyond; who are easily satisfied. I know the species—the fossils. They are the grown-ups of arrested development. Come out into the open with me, it will do you good, you housed-up grown-ups! You hot-house plants; afraid of the air, the wind and the sun! Unable to cope with life—real life. And I?—why, just look at *me*. I am nature. Through me the trees, and grass, and all dumb things find expression. O, ye grown-ups. My sympathy and pity goes out to all those who think they know it all. Who will sneer at you if you invite them to school. "Go to"—they will say, "I've learned my lessons, I know it all." Thus speaks the grown-up. Not so with me, I am a man-child, I do not know it all, nor will I ever know one thousandth part enough of what is good for me. No! I do not know all, nor have I felt all and seen all. No man can see all and know all. But all that he sees and hears is good for him. The bad with the good, all is good for him. Be unafraid of the bad. No one can harm you but yourself.

I am a man-child. Out for knowledge, new sensations, revelations, truths, divinations, gospels and teachings. Always seeking, hungering, developing, aspiring. I hunger and seek the knowledge you grown-ups so carelessly discard. I am not ashamed of groping; nor to say I do not know, and I do not understand. Not ashamed to ask advice.

I am a man-child, I go forth as a child goes forth, naked and unashamed, with eyes and ears wide open for truths. Let my life be my best preachment. Ever to stay a man-child at heart, that is my desire. To love and be kind, my creed. Great men there are whom I love—the small men with the big hearts I love equally as well. Men of all denominations, beliefs, creeds, stations; of whatsoever countries—I love them all, all as I love you. I want your love, I, the man-child.



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

The Vibro-Life

If it does not prove the greatest vibrator you ever saw it will not cost you one cent; we pay express charges both ways. You run no risk whatever.

No Electricity—No Batteries

Just turn the crank and you get from 500 to 50,000 delightful and effective vibrations per minute. No other vibrator permits such a wide range of speed; yet this is absolutely essential in the treatment of rheumatism, indigestion, constipation, biliousness, deafness, paralysis, insomnia, headache, nervousness, and poor circulation in limbs, face, scalp, or any other part of the body.



FOR INDIGESTION

Stops Pain Instantly, Cures Many Ailments, Relieves All.

Remember, no batteries to give out or be renewed. A child can operate it, yet will not damage it. Nothing to get out of order. Can be carried in your hand-bag. Handsome nickel finish. Equipped with facial, body, and scalp attachments.

Write at once for Free Trial, and our illustrated book on Vibration for Health and Beauty, and full directions for treating yourself or others. Be sure to mention this magazine.



REMOVING WRINKLES

Eureka Vibrator Co.,
Dept. 92. 1269 Broadway, N. Y.

Issued Monthly

WALKER C. SMITH, EDITOR

50 Cents per Year

QUEST

A JOURNAL OF ASPIRATION

"It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill"

Lafayette, Colorado

MR. THINKER, THIS LETTER IS ADDRESSED TO YOU

You, the man who thinks.

You, the man who sees conditions as they are.

You, who wish to see conditions as they should be.

You, who believe in the high ideal and the incessant labor toward that ideal.

We want to help you and we want your help.

We believe in progress.

We believe in the co-operation of like minded people toward a common end.

We believe that the salvation of the world lies in this ideal of working together.

Quest holds that ideal.

Quest is a magazine of thought, of progress, of co-operation, of helpfulness—a journal of aspiration.

Issued monthly by **Quest Publishers** at Lafayette, Colo.

Fifty cents will bring it to you for a year.

Let us hear from you.

Send 50 cents and become one of the **QUEST PUBLISHERS.**

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial*. You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents*. The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, FLORIDA

Nothing More Vigorous
than

"VIGOR"

A vigorous health culture magazine at
far from vigorous price.

75 Cents Per Year
3 Months' Trial for 15 Cents

"Vigor" advocates physical and mental recreation and regeneration on nature's own and only plan—without drugs and without the surgeon's cruel knife. To many it is worth its price a hundredfold—it may be to you.

Address "VIGOR"

La Crosse, Wisconsin

Sample copies of our German Edition,
"The Volkspost," on request

NEW GOSPEL

Enjoyed it immensely. *** Helpful to comfortable mind, good health and prolonged life.—C. B. PHILIPS, Leading Manufacturer, Aurora, Ill.

Reading it with pleasure and profit.

—ELBERT HUBBARD.

Read it with interest and benefit.

—DR. H. LINDLAHR.

Doing a grand work.—H. D. WAGNER,
Pres. Bank, Hinckley, Ill.

Send a dollar bill for the book, bound in imitation morocco, or a postal for prospectus, to DR. THOS. J. ALLEN.

NEW GOSPEL

AURORA, ILL.

Agents sell this book easily; everybody interested.

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twenty-first-century-woman? Read *The Socialist Woman*, 50c a year, 619 E. 55th St., Chicago.

DON'T BE WOOLY

There may be some "heathen" in South Africa who is so full of health that it is really painful, but to civilized man there is always the possibility of added brain power, increased strength and more abundant health.

We not only TALK Health but we go one better and give the *Laws of Right Living* in such simple language that even College Graduates can understand them.

One does not have to be a "Health Crank" if he invests 50c a year for a dollar Health Magazine, so that is just what we want you to do. And by you, we mean YOU, the very particular YOU now at this particular moment reading this very line. Understand?

Tell you what you do—You send us 50c in stamps or any old thing and we will send you our ideas for a good full year, and if at the end of that time you need the money and will sit down and write us a nice breezy letter saying that it was NOT the best investment you ever made of a half-plunk; if you can say this and look your wife in the face at mealtime, we will return you the entire amount. Is that fair? We mean just that; money back; if not suited; and make this offer because we KNOW we have "SOMETHING DIFFERENT" in the way of "good health" for you all and we want the chance to get at you.

Nine years old. 40 pages a month.
50c a full year.

Address

Good Health Clinic CO.

490 So. Salina St. Syracuse, N. Y.

This Marvelous Health Vibrator

**For Man, Woman and Child
Relieves All Suffering**

It is the Lambert Snyder Vibrator

**There is only one disease—Congestion
There is only one cure—Circulation**

When you hurt yourself you instinctively rub the spot. When your headaches you rub your temples. Why? Because vibration is Nature's own remedy, and rubbing is Nature's crude way of creating vibration and starting the blood to going. Disease is only another name for congestion. Where there is disease or pain there you will find the blood is congested and stagnant. There can be no pain or disease where the red blood flows in a rich and steady stream. Good circulation means good health. Congested circulation means disease and pain.



THE LAMBERT SNYDER VIBRATOR

is the greatest medical discovery of the Twentieth Century, is a light, compact instrument, weighs twenty ounces, can be operated by yourself with one hand by moving the steel head over the rigid steel rod and can be placed in contact with any part of the body, and is capable of giving 50,000 vibrations per minute. It is nature's own remedy developed and concentrated, and with one minute's use sends the red blood rushing into the congested parts, removing all disease and pain.

What it does to DISEASE and PAIN

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, Etc., are caused by uric acid in the blood in the form of urate of soda: This acid, through poor circulation at some particular part, gets stopped on its way through the system, and congregating, causes pain. Apply the Vibrator to the spot and you will relieve the congestion and get relief at once.

Deafness, Head Noises, Ringing in the Ears, in most cases, are caused by the thickening of the inner membrane through catarrh or colds. To cure this vibration is the only thing, as it is the only way to reach the inner ear drum and loosen up the hard wax or foreign matter, so sound may penetrate to the drum.

Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Constipation, Etc., are caused by the food not properly digesting; it lacks necessary saliva and gastric juices, thus creating congestion in the stomach, forming gases, causing pains, bad breath, etc. Apply the Vibrator to the stomach: it settles the food down, releases the gases, regulates the action and brings about relief instantly.

No matter what pains or aches you have the Vibrator will relieve them in one minute.

WARNING---Do not be imposed on by the free trial offer of the so-called battery Vibrators, as they are worthless and only produce a slight oscillation. The Lambert Snyder Vibrator is the only Vibrator in the world that gives true Rhythmic Vibration, and we can prove it.

Try our Vibrator for seven days—**IF IT BRINGS RELIEF, IF IT CURES YOU, IF IT DOES WHAT WE CLAIM FOR IT—KEEP IT.** If not, send it back and we will refund your money.

**FOR A LIMITED TIME, we will sell our \$5.00 Vibrator at \$2.00
or mailed on receipt of \$2.00 postpaid**

FREE—OUR NEW BOOK ON VIBRATION, FULLY ILLUSTRATED

Electric Vibrators—All Kinds Don't Wait Don't Suffer

LAMBERT SNYDER CO., Dept. 16-A, 41 West 24th St., New York

**The Workingman's Standard of Right and Wrong
vs.
Criminal Capitalism**

Our Invisible American King

A BOOKLET

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

10 Cents Per Copy

\$6.00 Per 100

**This Booklet is the Death-Knell to Government by the Money Power
A Defy to Capitalist Courts**

**It enumerates our twenty-six criminal offences in their true order,
demanding wholesale punishment for wholesale criminals and retail
punishment for those who commit retail crimes.**

Send Your Orders To

**TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILL.**

Learn Fundamental Thinking and The Scientific Interpretation of Life

**The sum of all scientific knowledge forms a Network of Facts and Principles, which
properly understood, will guide you to the TRUTH in every field of inquiry.**

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Sociologist

**Instructor of Impersonal Philosophy based on
The Unity and Inter-Relationship on all Knowledge**

**A course of six lessons by mail or in class will enable you to always choose the correct
point of view on every subject and thus go far towards systematizing your thoughts and
guiding your judgment.**

**No application will be considered unless it is accompanied by a sample essay of not
more than two hundred words containing the applicant's best thought on his favorite subject.**

**I do not personally accept pay for my service—all fees from pupils being turned over
to trustees, the fund to go toward founding a Rational School of Life and Thought.**

For terms address

**School Of Rational Living and Thinking.
139-141 East 56th St., Chicago, Ill.**

Toxo-Absorbents **THE NATURE CURE**

**The whole world is awakening to the value of Mineral Treatment. The TOXO-ABSORBENT is a
compress of Amorphous Minerals, which has the marvelous power of drawing from the body and absorbing
the germs and poisons which cause disease.**

Appendicitis

The Toxo-Absorbent has never failed to make a prompt cure of this dread disease.

Asthma

**The Toxo-Absorbent has been uniformly successful in curing this disease which
resists all medicines.**

Throat Disease

It has cured Tonsillitis, Bronchitis and all forms of throat troubles.

Lung Disease

This is the best known remedy for Pneumonia, Pleurisy and Lung Diseases.

Blood Poisons

**It can be depended on in all cases of blood poisons, Humors, Ulcerations and
Abscesses.**

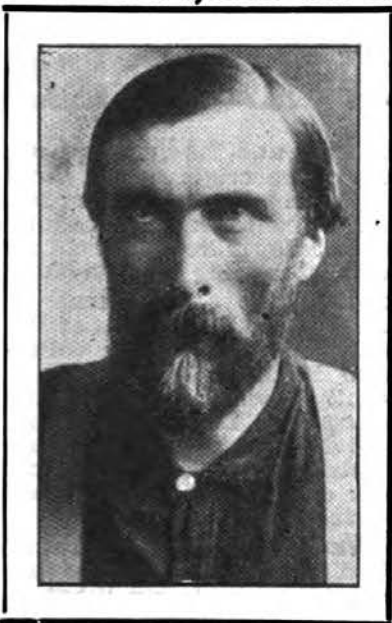
Cancers and Tumors

**The Special Cancer Absorbent is the most reliable remedy known. Absorbs the
growth. No knife nor drugs used.**

**The TOXO-ABSORBENTS are adapted to reach every organ of the human body. If life and health are
dear to you investigate The New and Wonderful Toxo-Absorbents. Send names of invalid friends. Full litera-
ture free.**

TOXO-ABSORBENT CO., 85-87 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

Two New Books by Chas. Louis Brewer—The Elder Brother and Stepping Stones to Heaven



C. L. BREWER

we live in a higher rate of vibration, where all is love, and the ideal becomes the *real*. The letters that pass between the lovers are not 'lovie-dovie' but *lovely* and elevating, coined from pure unselfish love, for the development of the highest faculties in each. Aye, their letters remind me of the 'apples of gold in pictures of silver.' How beautiful and soul satisfying life is in the ideal! Then why not try to live up to it, that we may get a taste of heaven while living in the body in this mundane sphere?"—Celestia Root Lang in *The Divine Life*.

In Cloth, 50 cents each; Paper, 25 cents. With TO-MORROW one year, \$1.25; Paper, \$1.00.
TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY, 139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street, Chicago, Illinois

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL (If taken to-day.)

- 12 MESSES O'GREENS.
- 12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
- COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"
(A Cloth Bound Book.)
- COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY
OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"
(by Theodore Schroeder.)
- COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"
(("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")
(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where).

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

"The Elder Brother" is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

"Stepping Stones to Heaven" (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of To-day," "Ignorance the Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of "To-Morrow" should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother," C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics."—Geo. E. Littlefield in *Ariel*.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all the varied phases of childish whims and impetuositities are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting."—*The Balance*.

"The Elder Brother," by Charles Louis Brewer, is a dainty bit of ideal romance. The heading of chapters, 'The Blade,' 'The Ear,' 'The Full Corn in the Ear,' 'The Bread of Life,' even, giving a hint of what life may be, and will be, when

I Believe I Have The Best Thing Out!

I Believe You'll Say So Too

Send me your name on postal and I'll send U full particulars FREE.

This is no nonsense, but straight goods—**solid Business.** It may turn the tide strong in Ur favor.

IT'S WORTH A CENT TO KNOW!

Write Right Now—

EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D.
1725 Minor Ave., SEATTLE, WASH.

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

These publications give SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,
Tribune Building, New York City.

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"SUNDAY LABOR", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as pleasing." — *The Nautilus*.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,

427 MOSELEY ST. . . . ELGIN, ILL.

"Brotherhood" Men Wanted Everywhere

TO act as agents for THE IRON TRAIL at every division point in the United States and Canada. Big commission. Make from \$2.00 to \$5.00 a day. No capital required. Sample copies and advertising matter furnished absolutely free. You can readily increase your salary from \$20 to \$30 per month working for THE IRON TRAIL. Help the cause along by writing for agents application blank today. The hottest, most progressive Railroad Magazine published.



THE IRON TRAIL

ED. E. SPEASGREEN, Editor

247 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Diet Books

No Breakfast Plan and the Fasting Cure

By Dr. Dewey, the originator of these methods, tells When to Eat and When Not to Eat, who should omit breakfast and why; When to Fast and How. No one should try these plans without reading this. \$1.00.

Uncooked foods and how to use them

By Christian. Contains hundreds of Recipes and Menus for Combining and Preparing Natural Foods, tells how to live simply but royally, saving cost in labor and money, gives a new DIET CURE working wonders in giving new life to those who need it. Mrs. Wilcox says, "The most advanced work ever written on the Food Question." Price \$1.00.

What Shall We Eat.

By Prof. Andrews. Contains Food Tables and Charts giving comparative cost, shows clearly What to Eat and What Not to Eat for all conditions, the sick, the well, the fat, the lean, the young, the old. The most valuable work on the subject ever written. Price in leatherette, 50c.; cloth in 75c. A copy in leatherette sent free to those who order both the above.

Health Culture.

Dr. W. R. C. Latson, Editor. Opposed to Drugs, Vaccination and Operations. Stands for the best for Health and Bodily Development, \$1.00 a year. Sample copy and list of best health books and appliances SENT FREE. Address The Health Culture Co., Dep. T Passiac, N. J.

BRIESEN'S DRIED OLIVES

Luther Burbank writes: "The dried olives are very fine, much finer than I have ever before seen."

Dr. Leon E. Landone says: "I believe they excell any other olive on the market in hygienic qualities. They can be used as remedial food in the treatment of many diseases."

To introduce these olives we offer the following;

Briesen Dried Olives, $\frac{1}{2}$ pound sample boxes, 20 cents.

Briesen Dried Olives, $\frac{1}{2}$ pound sample boxes (pitted and sweeter), 30 cents.

Address EDWARD BRIESEN San Fernando California

Voice of the Magi

A monthly magazine of Occult Science, Philosophy and Religion. Published at Waldron Ark., at Fifty Cents a year. Sample copy free. Address,

MAGI PUBLISHING CO., Waldron, Ark.

INSTRUCTIVE and INTERESTING

"Correct English—How to use it."

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE
USE OF ENGLISH.
JOSEPHINE TURCK BAKER, EDITOR.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

Course in Grammar.
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Shall and Will: Should and Would: How to Use Them.
Pronouncements (Century Dictionary.)
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say.
Course in Letter Writing and Punctuation.
Twenty Daily Drills.
Business English for the Business Man.
Compound Words: How to Write Them.
Studies in English Literature.

AGENTS WANTED

\$1.00 a Year. Send 10c. for sample copy
Correct English. Evanston, Ill.

THE OCCIDENT.

A Bi-Monthly Journal of the
HIGHER THOUGHT.

If you are a *Scholar*, a *Thinker* and a
Truth Seeker, you will like *THE OCCIDENT*.
Send 25 cents for year's subscriptions (six
numbers), or
10 cents for six miscellaneous numbers.

L. FRANCES ESTER, 124 Highland St., Brockton, Mass.

The Life Home School of Practical Metaphysics

3332 Troost Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Here you may learn the way of
overcoming all seeming difficulties in
life.

Lessons given both presently and
by mail. Terms reasonable and to
meet the requirements of all.

Also, healing done by practitioners
who have had most remarkable suc-
cess in treating all sorts of ailments.
The blind are made to see, the deaf
to hear and the lame to walk.

Write for particulars to

A. P. BARTON, C. M. S.,
Station E, Kansas City, Mo.

MAZDAZNAN

A Solution to the Most Perplexing
Problems of Life. The Only Exposure of
its Kind. Disclosing Philosophy, Reli-
gion, Sociology, Ancient and Modern.
THE MAZDAZNAN
is the only magazine sowing broadcast
the seed of Ancient Thought in Modern
Terms.

Comparative relation of Christianity
to Zoroastrianism plainly expounded.

Send 2 cents for Magazines and other
valuable Literature. Send for it to
lay as this is acceptable time, this is
the day for action. Address,

THE MAZDAZNAN

2016-18 Lake Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Celestial Life

A New Book by

FREDERIC W. BURRY



MR. BURRY writes for
the thoughtful—for those
who seek the realization of
the ideal. In his usual
convincingly sincere lan-
guage, he has presented in
this book his very latest
and best thoughts.

The following lines are
from the "Introduction."

"Life and more of it is
the first and final desire of
every soul. And we want a
Celestial Life, even an ex-
istence nothing short of all
that is suggested by the
word Heaven. The race
has ever been seeking for
this world among the mere

externals or placing it beyond the grave some-
where—heedless of the teachings of the great
Masters and Philosophers that it is all Within."

Following are some of the chapter headings:
Concentration—Freedom—The Educational Process
—Healing—Attitude Versus Platitude—Society and
Solitude—"The World Is Mine!"—Success—Courage
—The Principle of Attraction—The March of Man—
In the Silence—Expression—Memory—Celestial Il-
lumination, etc.

The book is printed on antique laid paper from
new type with initial illumination, and contains
144 pages handsomely and durably bound in fine art
cloth, stamped with gold. Price \$1.00 postpaid.

OFFER EXTRAORDINARY!

We will send a copy of Mr. Burry's book, hand-
somely bound in cloth, and *THE BALANCE* maga-
zine, or any \$1.00 magazine published, for one
year, for \$1.45 postpaid. Foreign postage 25c to
50c extra.

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, by Publishers.

The Balance Publishing Co. Inc.

1744-46 California Street

DENVER, - - - - - COLORADO, U. S. A.

Something New

on a subject that is not understood by
many people. This is the question of
the relationship between SEX and the
PHYSICAL and MENTAL HEALTH.

"The Abuse of the Marriage Relation"

written by an experienced physician,
who has investigated this subject and
has found it to be the origin of so many
unhappy marriages. This is a very
valuable book for those who are mar-
ried or intend to get married; it will
avoid considerable unhappiness and
heart-aches. This book will be sent you
prepaid upon receipt of

25 CENTS in Stamps or Coin

3. LUST, N. D., W. 124 E. 59th ST.
NEW YORK CITY

TEN REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD TAKE

THE NEW LIFE MAGAZINE

EDITED BY JOHN FAIR
PHILADELPHIA

1. Because you need the help and inspiration of its monthly visits. It is a home Magazine with departments of interest to every member of the family.

2. Because it is a Monthly Messenger of Life, Love, Health, Youth and Beauty. You need it to keep in touch with The New Life Movement. It will have a New Life Song, with music for piano or organ accompaniment each month, and approximately 128 pages.

3. Because you need the help of its strong kindly, sane and practical editorials. It is a strong Magazine edited by the leaders of The New Life Movement, and twenty associate editors.

4. Because you need to know the men and women who are leading the fight in defence of the home, the state and the nation. It is a temperance Magazine maintaining that intemperance is one of the greatest enemies of humanity and must die.

5. Because the only way you can be of service to the cause is to read The New Life Magazine that gives you the news and keeps you in touch with the progress of the great movement. It is national in its scope, dealing with the cause in its larger aspects.

6. Because the members of every family need to be interested in The New Life Movement and this Magazine will keep you posted. It will have special articles and editorials in each issue, which alone will be worth the subscription price.

7. Because you need the information it gives in each number; information that in most cases has been secured as a result of original investigation. It will publish all the latest important news of The New Life Movement.

8. Because it is the official organ of The New Life Society of Philadelphia, U. S. A. which is destined to assume large proportions and will have a tendency to make the Magazine both a national and international monthly. Its circulation should be princely.

9. Because it will include able articles on The New Life, The New Age, The New Theology, The New Ideal, The New Education, The New Man, The New Woman, The New Home, The New Longevity, The New Testament and the New Thought of the New Century. The New South, The New North, The New Unity and The New World will receive attention. The Philosophy of The New Life, The Doctrine of the Soul, and Immortality will be treated by men and women prominent in the higher thought of the hour. The central purpose is to teach and inspire men and women how every talent, faculty and power can be developed and enlarged far beyond their most cherished hopes of ideality.

10. Because you can obtain from it more news, inspiration and information at a lower cost than any other Magazine. Will you do your part to increase the circulation and advance the cause of The New Life Movement?

SPECIAL

The regular subscription price of The New Life Magazine is \$3. per year or 25 cents per copy, but in order to increase its circulation and advance the cause of The New Life Movement, we are now accepting subscriptions for the small sum of \$1. per year so as to place it within the reach of every American Home. Its circulation should be increased to one million copies monthly. Send \$1. today and begin with the first number. — — Address,

The New Life Magazine.

813 N. Broad St.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW LIFE

50 CENTS A YEAR.

Four Months for 10 cents, Containing

LOOKING FORWARD

A narrative illustrating the Natural, Inevitable Methods of the coming NEW ERA, now at our doors.

NEXT ISSUE ALSO TELLS OF A NEW INDUSTRIAL PARTY

That Gives Work to the Idle.

Address,

NEW LIFE
CHICAGO,

108 Washington St.

SEX "BOOK OF LIFE."

(Special Offer) (Strong paper cover.)

\$10 Value for \$1 (4 Vols. or Parts in One. Postpaid)

Vol. I.—MYSTERIES OF NATURE. Marriage Relations. II.—TOKOLOGY, Love, etc., Care of Sex Organs, Diseases, Treatment, Cure. III-IV.—PRACTICAL LESSONS FROM MEDICAL SCIENCE. Ounce of Prevention Cures Father, Child, Mother, etc.. **You would not be without this for a hundred times the price.** Valuable and intensely interesting work on Sex, Health, Mutual relations, Diseases What Determines Sex, 512 octavo pages, profusely illustrated, \$1.00 or 60c single vol. (Light cover). Confidence respected. Address—**PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO., O. F. Temple Dept. T. M., Suite 303, Philadelphia, Pa.** Send money order, check or stamps at our risk.

To Succeed in Life

shine in literature, society or any profession, you must take care of your eyes. All eye strain from loss of sleep and overwork removed by Ophthalmic

PARTICULARS FREE

S. SHERWOOD & CO.

ELMIRA - - - N. Y.

A Magazine Worth While

STANDARD STORIES

EDITED BY A. F. REHM

Contains short and serial stories by popular writers, and other readings of interest to the American people.

50c a year. 5c a copy. Single copies at news stands. Send us 50c for a year's subscription and we will send 32 complete novels free.

The leading firms advertise in it. The reason—it pays advertisers. Sample to any address free. Three months for 10c.

STANDARD STORIES PUB. CO.

24 E. President St., Dept. 2.
Savannah, Georgia.

THE SPHINX MAGANZIE



ANNOUNCEMENT

THE SPHINX is a publication that cannot fail to interest cultured and thoughtful people. Its object is to teach the influence that the Sun, Moon and Planets have upon the earth, and particularly upon man and his affairs. THE SPHINX is the leading Astrological journal of the world, and is supported by the best writers on astrology in England and America, and is the only Magazine that is entirely devoted to teaching, demonstrating and vindicating the truth of the science as taught by the Egyptians.

Price, \$1.00 a Volume. 20 Cents a Copy,

(2 vols. issued Yearly)

Foreign Subscription and Canada \$1.25.

[5 Shillings] per Volume.

Send us your Birthday with Ten Cents and a stamped addressed envelope, and we will send you a snap-shot of your Destiny.

THE SPHINX PUBLISHING CO.

Chillicothe, Mo., U. S. A.

YOU CAN BE AN ARTIST

Fascinating Work—Easily Learned
—as an Illustrator, Designer, Cartoonist. Practical, personal Home Instruction by mail. Graduates everywhere filling high-salaried positions. Write for handsome Art Book FREE. **SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART**
C 19, Fine Arts Bldg., Battle Creek, Michigan.

If you like Astrology

AND KINDRED SUBJECTS you will like THE ADEPT. It is devoted to Astrology and kindred subjects, is issued monthly at Crystal Bay, Minn., and published by Fredrick White. Send today for a FREE sample copy, and if you like it, try it for a year.

VENTRILOQUISM

Learned by any Man or Boy at Home. Small cost. Send to-day 2-cent stamp—for particulars and proof. O. A. SMITH, ROOM 647—2040 KNOXVILLE AVE., PEORIA, ILL.

"A Text Book of Constructive Liberalism."

The Doom of Dogma

By HENRY FNANK.

All the doctrines of religion are traced in this work to their naturalistic and mythological origin, and clothed with new interpretation in the light of Modern Thought.

THE LONDON ATHANAEUM. "An interesting work, presenting a religion like Walt Whitman's, of a God whom man discovers as he discovers himself."

THE BOSTON TRANSCRIPT. "This book received a wide welcome and is greatly enjoyed. It is an epoch-making work and should be in every student's library. The author is always ardent, sincere, entertaining."

THE LONDON LITERARY WORLD. "This is a handsome book and is meant to strike a mortal blow to Dogma. Contains not a few eloquent passages."

THE NEW YORK CRITIC. "Mr. Frank proposes to destroy theological dogma and substitutes a rational foundation for religious belief. He says many wise things."

THE BOSTON INVESTIGATION. "Mr. Frank is a fascinating writer. He handles language like a master. He is a thinker and fearlessly utters the truth."

TO-MORROW. "The Doom of Dogma is an illuminating and scholarly work."

The book has been favorably, sometimes enthusiastically, reviewed by most of the leading literary journals of the world. It has been bitterly attacked by the orthodox.

400 pages, handsomely produced by the Putnam's. Price \$1.50. Postage 15c.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.



CUCKOO! CUCKOO!



Guaranteed a
Perfect
Timekeeper

Calling the
Hour and
Half-Hour

\$1.00 puts this beautiful Common-Sense Cuckoo Clock in your home.

Nearly two feet high, fourteen inches wide, in Solid Walnut Case.

Mail us \$1.00 and we will enter your name for one year's subscription to Common-Sense. Afterward, you pay \$1.00 a month for eight months, which completes the payments on both clock and magazine. Our object in giving you this splendid bargain is to secure subscribers for COMMON-SENSE, the magazine that helps its readers to greater success.

Address Dept. 205

Common-Sense Publishing Co.
90 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Peek-a-Boo Shoes AND VEGETARIAN SOCKS



We have just made a notable addition to our stock of Rational Philosophy, Rational Food, Etc., by getting in a fine line of

GENUINE MEXICAN SANDALS

The best and most sensible foot-gear for summer wear, whether in the city or outing. Price, \$2.00 a pair. In ordering, simply state the length of your foot. Socks, 40c a pair. Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO ILL

SUBSCRIBE For To-Morrow

Edited by B. O. FLOWER

THE ARENA

A MAGAZINE DEALING WITH THE VITAL PROBLEMS OF THE HOUR.

A Review of the content-matter of THE ARENA for 1907 shows that never in its history has it published so many really vital papers or carried on so aggressive and successful a battle for justice and nobler social conditions. For 1908 THE ARENA will be stronger, abler and more effective in its battle for civic righteousness and individual growth and development than ever before—a magazine that no man or woman who cares or dares to think will feel he or she can dispense with. The following will give an idea of the exceptionally strong and important papers being published.

FEATURES FOR FEBRUARY.

The Direct Vote System. By William Duncan Mackenzie.
A Possible Way Out. By Hon. Lucius F. C. Garvin, Ex-Governor of Rhode Island.
Co-Operation in Great Britain. By J. C. Gray, General Secretary of the Co-Operative Union.
Judicial Supremacy. By Hon. Walter Clark, LL. D., Chief Justice of North Carolina.
The Rimini Story in Modern Drama. By Prof. Archibald Henderson, Ph. D.
The Ebb of Ecclesiasticism. By George Allen England, A. M.
The Peopling of Canada. By Frank Vrooman.
"The Master Builder." By William Mailly.
A Glance at President Roosevelt's Administration and His Personality. By Hon. John D. Works.
Was Mansfield a Genius? By Harry Wandmacher.
The Symbolism of "The Tempest." By George Herbert Clark.
The Life and Times of Benjamin Franklin. An extended Book Study. By B. O. Flower.

FEATURES FOR MARCH.

The Recent Panic and the Present Deadly Peril to American Prosperity. By Alfred O. Crozier, Author of "The Magnet."
The Life and Art of F. Edwin Elwell. By B. O. Flower. Illustrated.
Co-operation in Great Britain. By J. C. Gray, General Secretary of the Co-operative Union.
Science and the Supernatural. By August F. Fehlandt.
Roosevel as a Reactionist. By George Lewellyn Rees.
The Christian Science Concept of God. By George H. Moore.
Sixty Years' Futile Battle of Legislation With Drink. By Philip Rappaport.
Manufacturing Works High School for Young Women. By William Thum.
Popular Rule or Standard Oil Supremacy; Which Shall it be? By B. O. Flower.

In addition to the essays THE ARENA is illustrated and contains regular departments: The Editor's Quiet Hour, Book Studies, Book Reviews, Editorials, Mirror of the Present, Public Ownership, Direct Legislation and Co-Operative News, as well as a selection of the best current cartoons. 128 pages.

25 CENTS A COPY.

\$2.50 A YEAR.
50 cents additional for postage to Canada and foreign countries.

SPECIAL OFFER

Upon receipt of 50 cents in check, money order, stamps or coin, we will send you the Christmas number, January, February and March issues in order to introduce the magazine.

Or, to new subscribers we will send the November and December of 1907 numbers free with the twelve months for 1908 for \$2.50

Fill in the coupon now, before you mislay this magazine.

ALBERT BRANDT: Publisher

ALBERT BRANDT: Publisher

541 Brandt Building, Trenton, N. J.

I enclose 50 cents in acceptance of your offer to send the December, January, February and March issues of THE ARENA.

I enclose \$2.50 for which send THE ARENA for 1908 and the November and December issues of 1907 to the following address:

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____

"Here and Now"

A Free Thought Magazine.

Organ of The Church of This World.
Issued Monthly.....\$1.50 per year.

Edited by
Dr. John Emerson Roberts.

"Here and Now" will contend for freedom of thought and the authority of reason. It will aim to "eliminate superstition from religion and to cleanse the vermin from the Garden of God."

Subscribe now. Sample copies sent on request. Address all communications to "Here and Now," Century Building, Kansas City, Mo.

"Keeping Everlastingly at It Brings Success"

"THE UNION JOURNAL"

Circulates in 27 States. Read by more than 37,000 readers. Great results come to those who advertise in it. Eight pages FULL SIZE newspaper. Write for rates and sample copy.

The Union Journal Pub. Co., Belfield, Va.

HIGHER SCIENCE MAGAZINE

Teaches the true motions of matter.
Is free, fearless, and uses reason instead of superstition.

Send for a sample copy. \$1.00 per year.

HIGHER SCIENCE MAGAZINE
Cor. Amabell & Dayton Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

IF YOU DESIRE TO

ADVERTISE

your proposition in magazines, newspapers, etc., consult me for lists and rates. Publicity Booklet FREE.

RUDOLPH GUENTHER
106 Fulton Street NEW YORK

The Metaphysical Club

The Largest New Thought Center in New England will be found at Huntington Chambers, 30 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass. All the leading New Thought books on sale, and a spacious Reading Room free to the public. Circulating Library at popular prices.

S. G. M. LaVake, Sec'y.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THE

*Eclectic Medical
College* ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

239 E. 14th St., New York City

The American Journal of EUGENICS

M. HARMAN, EDITOR

The Pioneer Magazine in the English Language Devoted to Prenatal Culture and the Right of every Child to be Well-Born

It Treats of Sexual Science

In a Sane, Intelligent and Inoffensive manner It points out the vital necessity for abroad knowledge of Sexual Hygiene. Hence it opposes any attempt to restrict instruction in Sexual Science.

Reproduction of the Human Race

Is discussed by men and women who have made a special study of the Sexual Relations, and who realize that Quality is of more importance than Numbers.

It Insists on the Freedom of Men and Women From Sexual Slavery. It insists on the Right of Every Woman to the Control of Her Own Person. It insists that Woman alone shall be the one to decide When and Under What Conditions she will bring a new Human Being into Existence

15 cents a copy. \$1.50 a year.

Order of Newsdealer or Publisher.

M. HARMAN

500 Fulton Street. CHICAGO, ILL.

Special Offers:—Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription and a copy of "Institutional Marriage," a Lecture by the Editor.

Eugenics and To-Morrow one year for \$1.75.

3 Months for 10c THINKER'S MAGAZINE

Devoted to Occult Science, New Thought and Evolution.

One Dollar the year. On trial 3 months for 10c to readers of "To-Morrow." Send to-day.

Address COSMIC LIGHT
Dept. T Pittsburg, Kansas

THE RISING ZODIACAL SIGN

Its Meanings and Prognostics

By Coulson Turnbull, Ph. D., author of The Divine Language of Celestial Correspondences, etc.

In fine cloth. Price, 50 cents

THIS latest work of Dr. Turnbull describes in easy manner how to find the ascending Zodiacal sign from a simple table, together with a full description of its meaning. It is well known that the ruling sign has much to do as to the character, temperament and disposition. The book describes in detail the occupations best adapted; the best periods to press business and financial affairs. Not a little space is given to the cause and nature of disease with aids and metaphysical hints. To the beginner in astrology this work will be of especial help in showing what to look for in every horoscope. It is also full of points to the older practitioners of astrology and is a universal horoscope.

THE GNOSTIC PUBLISHING CO.

DRAWER A, ALAMEDA, CAL.

Send for Catalog of Rare Books.

THE ALTRUIST

monthly paper, partly in phonetic spelling, and devoted to equal rights, united labor, common prop- and Community Homes. It is issued by the Altruist Community of St. Louis, whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it. 10 cents a year. Address, A. LONGLEY, Editor, 2711 B Franklin Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Our Perverted and Unperverted Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps D.

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

Five cents each; Ten for 25c;
Two dollars per hundred.

Address:

TO-MORROW PUB. CO.
Chicago, Illinois

UNITE. ORGANIZE. VOTE.

"Shall we crush the money power
or shall it crush us?"

PARASITIC WEALTH

By John Brown

A manifesto to the people of the United States and to the Workers of the World.

A careful study of money reform, the control of predatory wealth, the elimination of monopoly dictation in the industrial world.

"Parasitic Wealth" is an elaboration of the creed of Socialism, the political economy of government ownership—of the Co-operative Commonwealth, and sets forth facts and principles that would revolutionize the government, and yield justice to the laborers—the producers. You need it.

This book is a Bible for the proletariat. It is bound in bright blue cloth, stamped in gold, 169 pages. Its regular price is \$1.00, but we are offering a special bargain.

For each year's subscription to To-Morrow, at \$1.00, new or renewal, we will send a copy of "Parasitic Wealth" free to any address. Hustle among your friends for subscriptions, send us the dollar, and earn this very desirable book free for yourself.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.

To-Morrow Classified Advertising

Terms Three Dollars an Inch, Nothing Less Than One Dollar.

BRING YOUR WANTS HERE AND
LOOK HERE FOR THEM

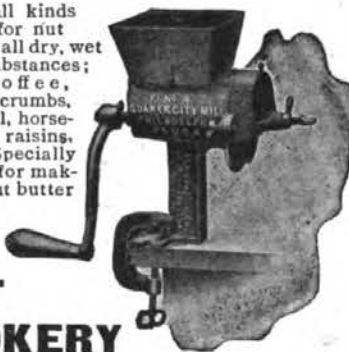
FOR SALE. AUTOMOBILE — Buffalo Touring car; fine leather top, pneumatic tires, 32x3½—suitable for three or five persons—automatic throughout, even to pump for tires. Three years old—Cost, \$1,600. Will sell for \$300. Address Auto Bargain, care "To-Morrow."

EXCHANGE—Will exchange an automobile for the furniture and lease of a large furnished house in Chicago. Address Carage, care "To-Morrow."

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. Mailed free.

To-Morrow Supply Co.
139-141 E. 56 St. CHICAGO

THE FORUM

A Weekly Magazine paper of fact and opinion has the largest circulation of any such weekly in the state (out side of Chicago). Editorials strong and uncompromising. We are conservative, but not a coward. A good medium for advertisers. Rates reasonable. Circulation among the best people. Read by over 5000 weekly. Add. all matter to E. L. Rogers Editor and Mgr. 805½ South 6th Springfield Ill. W. H. Barbour Associate Editor.

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of
"A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD,"
Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT,

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for THE WIDE WAY. Read her
greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year.

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

ALEXANDER'S MAGAZINE

For optimistic, hopeful, inspiring record of
the American Negro's deeds read Alexander's
Magazine, which is devoted to the discus-
sion of the constructive efforts of the Negro
race. \$1 a year; send 10c for sample copy.

CHARLES ALEXANDER, Editor and Publisher
714 Shawmut Ave. Boston, Mass.

THE TWINS:

The Little Devil

The Little Classic

THE FIRST specifically designed for
everybody but fatuous folks with two-ply
morals.

It is for the world's elect—the men and wo-
men who have broken the intellectual fetters
which bigots and beasts have fastened upon
the race, and will appeal to all but mental
mendicants and moral runts.

THE SECOND is an essayist, written to
read in the gloaming and think over when the
gathering dusk makes dim the page.

No free samples. 10c. a copy each.

At all news stands. \$1.00 a year.

If your dealer does not keep them have him
order or send direct to

THE CLASSIC PRESS
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Diagnosis from the Eye

By H. E. LANE, M.D.

"The eye is the window of the
soul": the iris of the eye is a mir-
ror of the mind and body, and dis-
closes the inner condition of man,
showing definitely and distinctly the
slightest disturbance in the delicate
mechanism of the human machine.

This book is a practical course in
self-diagnosis and self-healing, as
well as a true guide to the practice
of Natural methods of diagnosis and
healing on others.

Bound in cloth, purple and gold.
Has 156 pages, 70 illustrations.
Price \$1.00. Given free with one
year's subscription to "To-Morrow"
(8c postage).

Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

NEW BOOKLETS

**"Murdering Her Children" and
four others.**

Five Chapters of Crisp Wisdom
By Parker H. Sercombe.

Price 10c Postpaid

"A STRING OF BEADS"

A Four Page Leaflet, Also by the
Editor

FREE.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
HYDE PARK, CHICAGO.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Send \$1.00 for one year's subscription, or
10 cents for one copy.

Address,

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th St. - - CHICAGO, ILL.

Improve Your Face—It's a Wise Investment

IN ONE HOUR—NO WAITING—NO UNCONVENIENCE—ABSOLUTELY PERMANENT



WE CORRECT

Sagging Cheeks
Crooked Noses
Ugly Frowns
Baggy Eyelids
Face Furrows
Cheeks Hollow
Flabby Chins
Projecting Ears
Facial Contour

WE REMOVE

Deep Wrinkles
Repulsive Flabbiness
Crow's Feet, Hollows
Mouth to Nose Lines
Superfluous Hair
Moles, Warts, Veins
Pockpits, Scars
Redness, Pimples
Scalp Troubles

DR. PRATT INSTITUTES

Call or write for book free

CHICAGO: 214 State St.
New York. 1122 Broadway, Cor 25th St.

MILWAUKEE: 121 Wisconsin St.
PITTSBURG: 432 Wood St.

TO-MORROW Rational Health Home

R. A. HOLMAN, Dir.

If you are sick it is because you have not been living rationally.

The only way you can live rationally and get well is to get among healthy people who live correctly.

You can not stay where you are and break your old habits of life and thought. It won't work. You must clean out your system, take food, not truck, into your stomach, get rid of your extra fat if you have it and come within strong, rational influence that will help to break you from the fool ways and poisonous diet that have made you sick.

You can just as well be made to live a hundred years if you are not too far gone already. We will make you frisky as a colt. Write for terms, telling all about your case.

The Rational Health Home

CHICAGO, ILL.

Do You THINK?

If you don't, you should. THE STELLAR RAY is a magazine for thinkers. It upholds no creed, dogma, fad or ism. It presents the best of higher thought in will power, astral science, occultism, psychological and physiological principles.

Our Special Subscription Offers

To anyone mentioning this advertisement and sending One Dollar (Foreign \$1.50) before the end of this month, we will send the magazine for fifteen months.

With every \$5.00 horoscope cast by our well known Astral Science Department, we will give a year's subscription.

We are making a special offer of THE STELLAR RAY for one year and our "Pocket Dictionary of Astrological Terms" (regular price 50 cents) for \$1.25, (Foreign \$1.75). This is a splendid little book, brimful of information.

Write us for combination offers with any of the contemporary magazines you need.

THE STELLAR RAY

The Magazine for Thinkers

Hodges Bldg DETROIT, MICH.

"He that sitteth in the Heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision."—Psalms 2-4.

If there is a Personal God this booklet gives a true outline of His methods

GOD'S PRINCIPAL JOKES

A BOOKLET

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

10 CENTS PER COPY

\$6.00 PER HUNDRED

An interpretation by paradox of the Human Ideas of Religion, Government, Medicine, Dress, Charity, Food and Drink, Wealth, Punishment, Sex, Preaching, etc. No more instructive work on Human Society has ever been written.

ADDRESS ORDERS TO

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILL.

GOOD HEALTH—By Correspondence.

We Teach the Science of Right Living.

Are Food and Drink Joys the Greatest That You Know?

Is *eating* the main pleasure of your life, and are you willing to sacrifice ease, grace, beauty, efficiency, long life, for the pleasure you get out of *certain* foods?

If you know that it is the highly seasoned foods you eat that drive you, your friends and your children into sex and alcohol debaucheries, why still continue taking the same food?

If you know the amount of good energy you waste carrying around extra weight, and that fat always forms breeding places for disease and cold catching, why not change your diet?

To state the case squarely it is nothing but gluttony and ignorance of food science that prevents the millions of gross and clumsy men and women from retaining the grace, ease, efficiency and beauty of form that they had in childhood. There are higher pleasures than eating and drinking, and your ability to enjoy them is limited by the extent of your gustatory enslavement. Once the poise is reached to eat only to the extent that you require food units for nourishment, you will be "born again."

Why not realize that the conventional food methods, pies, puddings, meats, fowl, all act as stimulants, create false appetites, driving their victims into the debaucheries of tobacco, liquor, sex and still more highly seasoned foods, blurring the eyes, deforming the body and muddling the mind. Come! Write us for advice before it is too late.

TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME . . . 139 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

☞ THE CREAM OF THE WORLD'S PERIODICALS. ☞

The large increase in the number of magazines and periodicals makes a publication like Busy Man's Magazine, which reproduces the best in each, most essential.

The world's publications, both English and foreign, are carefully ransacked each month by a competent editorial staff, and the live, interesting and timely articles reproduced. No publication is overlooked.

Each Issue of the Busy Man's Contains:

Life Stories of Successful Men and Women.
The Best Serial and Short Stories.
Recent Developments in Science and Invention.
Travel and Description.
Articles for the Workers.

All articles in Busy Man's have been selected because they were the BEST, the CHOICEST of their kind. This is your only opportunity of securing the cream of the world's periodical press for the price of one Magazine.

Fill out the enclosed order, and receive your first copy by return mail.

BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE, Toronto.

Please enter me as a regular subscriber, commencing at once. Enclosed find \$2 to pay for my first years subscription.

Name _____

Address _____

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE,
TORONTO CANADA

The Persecution and The Appreciation

¶ Brief Account of the Trials and Imprisonment of

MOSES HARMAN

¶ Because of his Advocacy of the Freedom of Woman from Sexual Enslavement, and the Right of Children to be Born Well.

¶ Together with an Account of the Public Reception given to Him on His Release from Prison.

¶ Included in the Pamphlet Are Speeches Made at the Public Reception and Letters of Sympathy received from Men and Women of Prominence.

¶ Price 20 cents.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 East 56th Street

CHICAGO, ILL.

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

A comprehensive and philosophical treatise on sexual science and marriage. He evinces a breadth of thought and research seldom found in treating these delicate subjects. He deals plainly and fearlessly with sexual questions handling them with the insight of a seer and the breadth of a philosopher. He makes a strong plea for a motherhood of freedom and thoughtful preparation, and thru this gives hope of the betterment of the race.

This book contains Chapters on: The Sex Passions; Man, the Ungrown; Woman, the Serf; Woman in Freedom; Marriage, a Retrospect; Marriage, a Forecast; Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worshipers.

Notes: On the Primitive Group Marriage. Jealousy. The Family. Preventive Checks to population.

Price One Dollar

Sent FREE with One Year's Subscription to To-Morrow Magazine

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

TO-MORROW'S UTTERANCES
are not based upon anyone's
"opinion" but upon natural
law, science and evolution, indepen-
dent of traditional belief or racial
prejudice. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

WE HAVE NO CREED, party or
system to uphold except to
advocate the highest degree
of FREEDOM consistent with the
maintainance of social organization—
the most favorable condition for the
operation of natural selection. :: ::

BESIDES POINTING out funda-
mental truth our PURPOSE is
to give all who wish it a
chance to see how their cherished
beliefs and sacred notions appear in
the nude, bared of the usual ego
and race bias. :: :: :: :: :: ::

MAN IS NOT WHAT HE HAS
SEEMED TO BE. :: :: ::

IF you only care to read what
you already know, if the only
words sweet to your ears are a
repetition of the praise of the ideas
you already have, To-Morrow is not
for you, for IT IS DIFFERENT. ::

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Vol. 4

APRIL, 1908

No. 4

By Ignoring ego bias, race prejudice and traditional belief, IMPERSONAL PHILOSOPHY gets at the TRUTH. Not that the truth is agreeable or flattering, not that it is according to law, not that it is according to the church, BUT IT IS THE TRUTH. Anyone who prefers falsehood to truth is a grafter and a menace to civilization. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

CONTENTS

Some Judicial Incongruities

How Anarchists are Made

Delicacy of Perception

Engineering

Human Progress Purely Automatic

The Study of Natural Selection

Ha! Ha! To The Newspapers

The Sermon of the Trees

"To-Morrow" has no purpose for existence except to give all those who wish, the opportunity of seeing how their cherished beliefs and sacred notions appear when stated in the nude, without ego or racial bias--those who essay the game of philosophy should play it to the ultimate or let it alone. All the editorial utterances herein have been verified by careful comparison with the complete network of natural law to insure accuracy.

The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th Street

Chicago Ill.

10 Cents per Copy

\$1.00 a Year

Right Foods will Check Debaucheries that "Preaching" and Praying have Never Touched."

EVERY FAT PERSON IS SICK
In Both BRAIN and BODY

Superfluous Weight

Is a Hinderance, Consumes Energy to Create and Carry around, Forms Disease Centers in All the Tissues, Shortens Life, is a Relic of the "Hog" in us, and is A Damn Nuisance. :::

GOOD HEALTH

By CORRESPONDENCE

To have and to hold **GOOD HEALTH** is Cheaper, Cleaner and less complex than it is to keep yourself Sick.

Good Health is the Most Priceless Jewel of Our Lives.

The Joy of Good Health is the One that makes All other Joys Possible.

Good Health is merely the Application of the Vital principles of Common Sense to Your Own Body; and We Tell you How to do it.

Millions Are Dying from Thirty to Fifty Years ahead of their time on account Wrong Foods and Habits, when all they need is expert advise to start them in the Right Direction.

The Drugless Method:—Those who lead Right Lives do not need Medicine, and those who live wrongly cannot keep well no matter how many doses they take.

Most Heavy People who "feel" well, are in the "process" of Developing Incurable Diseases.

Almost Every Case of Self-Abuse, Perversion and Debauchery, acquired in Youth, could have been checked by Proper Food and Right Living—there is nothing better than "*Christmas Turkeys*," Meats and Highly-Seasoned Foods to stir the Passions and stimulate dissipation. Nine-tenths of our entire population are on the road to Ill-Health through wrong habits of Living, wrong Foods, Drinks, Diet, exercise, etc. Most all tendencies to Dissipation, Sex-Drunkenness and Secret Vices, are the result of wrong and Irrational Foods!

Under the Diet we prescribe the control of Self is easy—under wrong and highly-seasoned foods appealing to the gustatory sense, it is impossible. Besides bringing anæmic people to normal and reducing overweight (the cause responsible for most of Disease and Death,) we Cure Catarrh, Weak Lungs, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Headaches, Skin Diseases, Lost Manhood, and in many instances, we are able to improve Eyesight and Hearing, merely by right Foods and Exercise, and all without Drugs.

DIRECTIONS:—Answer the following headings (strictly confidential.)

Name, Address, Age, Sex, Height, Weight, Occupation, Habits, Diet, Drink, Tobacco. Special Ailments and General Condition.

TERMS:—To insure a Reply, send One Dollar with each Application for Advice or Information.

To-Morrow Health Home

139-141 East 56h Street

CHICAGO, ILL.



BOOKLETS



By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

God's Principal Jokes.....	\$.10
Our Invisible King.....	.10
Murdering Her Children (and four others).....	.10
I Am Faithful to You (and four others).....	.10
How Knowledge Comes Into the World (and four others).....	.10
The "Talk" Stage of Socialism.....	.10

:: IN QUANTITIES ::

Any of the above by the dozen (selected).....	\$ 1.00
" " " " per hundred "	6.00

Sent Postpaid on Receipt of Price

To-Morrow Publishing Co.,

139-141 E. 56TH ST.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Negro Mystic Lore"

By MAMIE HUNT SIMS.

No more delightful and meritorious volume has recently appeared from any press than this bouquet of Negro Dialect Stories by the talented authoress, Mamie Hunt Sims. Born and reared in the State of Alabama; Mrs. Sims knows every touch of Negro Philosophy and Mysticism, and with the heart of a Genius, and the hand of Sympathetic Understanding, she traces the struggles and vagaries of "Uncle Jake," with a Humor, a Pathos and a Sociological insight, not exceeded by any other American writer.

"Negro Mystic Lore," 150 pages, Beautifully Bound in Red Cloth with Tapestry fly leaves and stamped in Gold.

— PRICE \$1.00 —

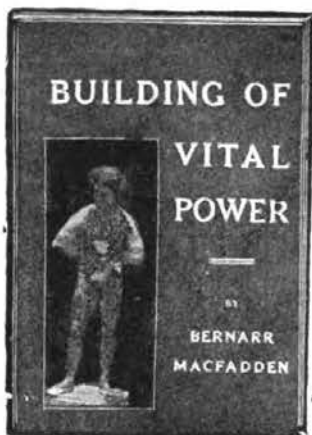
To-Morrow Press

HYDE PARK

CHICAGO, ILL.

Health Building Literature

UNPRECEDENTED OFFER



One of Bernarr Macfadden's latest and greatest books will be given away free with a yearly subscription to the **PHYSICAL CULTURE** Magazine.

Twenty-five thousand copies of this book have been sold. One edition sold for \$1.50. Another edition sold for \$1.00. By arranging for an extraordinarily large edition to supply the enormous demand that we knew would follow an offer of this kind, we have been able to manufacture the book, without lessening the quality of the binding or printing, for exactly half price and we therefore offer one of these books, entitled "THE BUILDING OF VITAL POWER," absolutely free with a year's subscription to the **PHYSICAL CULTURE** Magazine, if you can call at our New York office for the book. If you desire that it be sent by express, add 15 cents for express charges. This

book will be found invaluable to any one desiring to try plain home methods of curing diseases or of building muscular and vital vigor. No apparatus of any kind is recommended. The book is complete in itself and gives you more information than you can sometimes secure from a correspondence course in Physical Culture that would cost you from \$25 to \$50.

BERNARR MACFADDEN

the editor of **Physical Culture** Magazine and the author of this remarkable book, is an authority of world-wide repute on health-building literature. He is the owner of several sanitariums located in England and the United States, the author of a whole library of instructive literature, and is well known throughout the whole world.

PHYSICAL CULTURE MAGAZINE

points the way to the development of the highest degree of physical vigor.

THE BUILDING OF VITAL POWER

is one of the most valuable books published with a view of giving general information to those desiring to remedy any weakness from which they may be suffering, or who merely wish to acquire the highest attainable degree of physical excellence. It contains detailed instructions for deep-breathing exercises and a complete system for strengthening the heart, lungs and stomach. It is beautifully illustrated and contains 29 chapters, 264 pages. The size of the book is 6½x9¼.

Fill out the coupon below, writing your name and address very plainly and mail it to us to-day with \$1.15, and your subscription will be entered for one year, and a copy of the **BUILDING OF VITAL POWER** will be sent you express prepaid.

PHYSICAL CULTURE PUB. CO.

Flatiron Building, New York, N. Y.....190 .

Gentlemen:—I accept your proposition to send a copy of **BUILDING OF VITAL POWER** with a yearly (12 months) subscription to **PHYSICAL CULTURE** for \$1.15. Please find the amount enclosed.

Name

Address

.....

No order accepted without this coupon.

Health a Great Asset



Dr. W. R. C. LATSON,
Editor of Health-Culture

☛ A HALF PRICE OFFER ☛
\$2.50 COMBINATION \$1.25

H EALTH is a most valuable asset. With it you can meet any strain or stress that may come to you. Be ready for the emergencies of life and able to do your best. Without it one cannot prosper or be happy. Health is within the reach of all. It is simply a matter of knowing something about how to live and the right use of Food, Air, Exercise and the Mind. Living to be well makes life a delight, not a burden. The person who is well does not have to sacrifice the joys of living; only the sick do that.

HEALTH-CULTURE is edited by Dr. W. R. C. Latson, a well-known authority, and one of the brightest and most advanced writers of the day on the **Art of Living**. It is opposed to the use of drugs which never cure, vaccination and needless operations.

HEALTH-CULTURE stands for higher ideals of life and better living and all that is implied by this. Its aim will be to make men and women better Physically, Mentally and Morally, to save the lives of children, adding to the length of life and to the value of human existence by increasing the ability to accomplish and enjoy. One of Life's Essentials is the proper use of food, what to eat to meet the various conditions of life, what is best for the growing child, the active adult and the more sedentary aged. The consideration of this is an important feature of **HEALTH-CULTURE**, but as it cannot be considered fully, a work on this subject has been issued which admirably supplements the magazine.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

The Food Question from the standpoint of Health, Strength and Economy. Containing Numerous Tables, showing the Constituent Elements of all Food Products and their Relative Cost and Nutritious Values, Time of Digestion, etc., Indicating Best Foods for all Classes and Conditions. By Prof. Alfred Andrews.

How food is digested and nourishes the body and what interferes with this is presented briefly and the work then takes up the food question in a most practical way as is shown from the following greatly condensed form:

THE TABLE OF CONTENTS.

How Food is Used. The chief uses of food. What makes flesh and what makes heat and energy.

Nutritive Values. A chart and tables showing the nutritive value and composition of food materials.

The Digestibility of Foods. What foods digest readily and those that digest slowly.

Amount of Food Needed Daily for Different Conditions. Proportion of food elements.

Economy of Food. How to get the best food for the least money. Chart showing pecuniary economy of food.

Eating for Health and Strength. Various points. List of Foods for easy, middling and hard digestion.

Foods for Various Classes.

Overeating and Feasting.

Summary for proper eating and drinking.

Menus. Number of meals per day. Nutritive ratios.

Foods and Constipation. Diarrhea and biliousness.

Elimination of waste matter and its importance.

Water. Suggestions about pure water.

Constituents of the Human Body. Showing what chemical elements are needed by the body.

Comparative Table of food products and values, showing eight points, viz: Time required for digestion; amount of refuse; amount of water; per cent of heat and energy; of fat; of flesh and bone material; amount of salts and cost of the different articles. The list includes hundreds of the most common articles of food.

Food Combinations. What kinds should be used together for best results.

An Economical and Nourishing Diet. For those who want to live economically and be well nourished.

Tables of Protein and Carbohydrates.

Table of Articles having a high per cent of fat.

Table of Mineral "Salts" or Ash. Elements used to supply mineral constituents of the body.

Concerning Nuts. Showing the great value of nuts for food. Facts about nuts. The abuse of nut foods.

Nutritive Value of Legumes. Showing composition of peas and beans compared with other foods.

Vegetable Protein and animal protein compared.

Fish as Food, with nutritive value, digestibility, etc.

Milk. Value of whole milk; skim milk; butter milk.

Comparative Value of milk and other foods.

Food Value of Sugar. Digestion of sugar. Sugar as food for muscular work. Sugar as fat former.

Practical use of sugar for adults.

Raw and Cooked Foods. Tables showing the difference when raw and cooked. Effects of cooking.

Adulteration. Giving a table of many adulterated foods and drinks, with percentage of adulteration.

Bread. White; whole wheat; gluten. Giving the average of 500 analyses of these kinds of breads and flour.

Digestibility of bread.

How to Live Well for the Least Money.

The work presents the results of hundreds of chemical analyses of food products, contains the practical information found in many large volumes. Handsomely bound in leatherette, 50 Cents. We have arranged for a great combination that includes the above:—

WHAT SHALL WE EAT.....	\$.50
HEALTH-CULTURE, One Year.....	1.00
TO-MORROW MAGAZINE.....	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$2.50

Our
Special **\$1.25**
Price

THOSE WHO WISH TO BE WELL INFORMED UPON GOVERNMENTAL
QUESTIONS, AND IN THE

Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy,

As taught by our forefathers Cannot AFFORD to NEGLECT the two Publications
which MR. WATSON established after he was reorganized out of the
NEW YORK MAGAZINE, which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine

Is Beautifully Printed and Illustrated and is issued once a month.

IN ADDITION TO POLITICAL MATTERS, THE

JEFERSONIAN MAGAZINE

CARRIES HIGH-CLASS SHORT STORIES,
SERIAL STORIES, POEMS and
HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Therefore, it APPEALS to every member of the family.

THE PRICE IS \$1.50.

WATON'S WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN

IS A SIXTEEN PAGE PAPER OF STANDARD SIZE.

It carries CARTOONS and other ILLUSTRATIONS from
time to time, and being issued WEEKLY, enables MR. WAT-
SON to keep in closer touch with public men and political
events than is possible in a monthly magazine.

The Price of the Weekly is \$1.00 a Year.

WHERE A SUBSCRIBER ORDERS BOTH OF THESE
PUBLICATIONS AT THE SAME TIME,

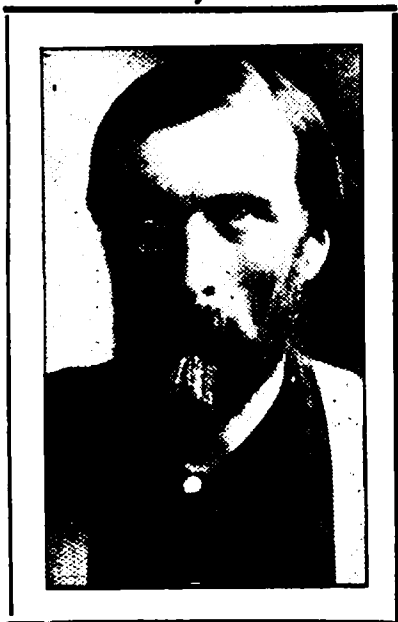
THE PRICE IS \$2.00.

In all Cases, Address,

THOS. E. WATSON.

Thomson, Georgia.

Two New Books by Chas. Louis Brewer—The Elder Brother and Stepping Stones to Heaven



C. L. BREWER

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

"The Elder Brother" is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

"Stepping Stones to Heaven" (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of To-day," "Ignorance the Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of "To-Morrow" should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother," C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics."—Geo. E. Littlefield in *Ariel*.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all the varied phases of childish whims and impetuositities are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting."—*The Balance*.

"The Elder Brother," by Charles Louis Brewer, is a dainty bit of ideal romance. The heading of chapters, 'The Blade,' 'The Ear,' 'The Full Corn in the Ear,' 'The Bread of Life,' even, giving a hint of what life may be, and will be, when

we live in a higher rate of vibration, where all is love, and the ideal becomes the *real*. The letters that pass between the lovers are not 'lovie-dovie' but *lovely* and elevating, coined from pure unselfish love, for the development of the highest faculties in each. Aye, their letters remind me of the 'apples of gold in pictures of silver.' How beautiful and soul satisfying life is in the ideal! Then why not try to live up to it, that we may get a taste of heaven while living in the body in this mundane sphere?"—Celestia Root Lang in *The Divine Life*.

In Cloth, 50 cents each; Paper, 25 cents. With TO-MORROW one year, \$1.25; Paper, \$1.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY, 139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street, Chicago, Illinois

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL (If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"

(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY

OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem.

(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where.).

I Believe I Have The Best Thing Out!

I Believe You'll Say So Too

Send me your name on postal and I'll send U full particulars FREE.

This is no nonsense, but straight goods—solid Business. It may turn the tide strong in U favor.

IT'S WORTH A CENT TO KNOW!

Write Right Now—

EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D.

1725 Minor Ave., SEATTLE, WASH.

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

These publications give SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,
Tribune Building, New York City.

TO-MORROW

Rational Health Home

R. A. HOLMAN, Dir.

If you are sick it is because you have not been living rationally.

The only way you can live rationally and get well is to get among healthy people who live correctly.

You cannot stay where you are and break your old habits of life and thought. It won't work. You must clean out your system, take food, not truck, into your stomach, get rid of your extra fat if you have it and come within strong, rational influence that will help to break you from the fool ways and poisonous diet that have made you sick.

You can just as well be made to live a hundred years if you are not too far gone already. We will make you frisky as a colt. Write for terms, telling all about your case.

The Rational Health Home

CHICAGO, ILL.

Do You THINK?

If you don't you should. THE STELLAR RAY is a magazine for thinkers. It upholds no creed, dogma, fad or ism. It presents the best of higher thought in will power, astral science, occultism, psychological and physiological principles.

Our Special Subscription Offers

To anyone mentioning this advertisement and sending One Dollar. (Foreign \$1.50 before the end of this month, we will send the magazine for fifteen months.

With every \$5.00 horoscope cast by our well known Astral Science Department, we will give a year's subscription.

We are making a special offer of THE STELLAR RAY for one year and our "Pocket Dictionary of Astrological Terms" (regular price 50 cents) for \$1.25. (Foreign \$1.75). This is a splendid little book, brimful of information.

Write us for combination offers with any of the contemporary magazines you need.

THE STELLAR RAY

The Magazine for Thinkers

Hodges Bldg

DETROIT, MICH.

IS YOUR HEALTH WORTH \$1.00

50,000 HEALTH GIVING VIBRATIONS THE MINUTE.



DEAFNESS



RHEUMATISM



INDIGESTION

The Home Vibrator will cure your Indigestion.

The Home Vibrator will relieve your Rheumatism.

The Home Vibrator will relieve your Deafness.

The Home Vibrator weighs 10 ounces, can be operated by yourself with one hand and can be placed in contact with any part of the body and is capable of giving 50,000 vibrations per minute—500 times more than is possible with the most expert master of massage.

Deafness, Head Noises, Ringing in the Ears, in most cases, are caused by the thickening of the inner membrane through catarrh or colds. To cure this vibration is the only thing,

as it is the only way to reach the inner ear drum and loosen up the hard wax or foreign matter' so sound may penetrate to the drum.

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, etc., are caused by uric acid in the blood in the form of urate of soda. This acid, through poor circulation at some particular point, gets stopped on its way through the system and, congregating, causes pain. Vibrate the spot and you will get relief at once.

The Home Vibrator will give marvellous results in the following cases:

Locomotor Ataxia,	Asthma,	Pleurisy,
Paralysis,	Catarrh,	Hay Fever,
Nervous Debility,	Headaches,	Indigestion,
Neuralgia,	Insomnia,	Constipation.

Every home should have our Vibrator. So simple a child can work it. Nothing to get out of order.

Don't wait. Send your order now, as our Vibrator will save you doctor bills and many hours of suffering. Three days' Free Trial. Money refunded if not satisfied.

SPECIAL PRICE \$1.00. Mailed prepaid for \$1. It is always ready and will last for years. Free circulars. W

HOME VIBRATOR CO.

10-12 WEST 22d STREET,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Reborn

THE NEW LIFE LENGTHENER

Health Untold

For Man, Woman
and Child

Reborn is the wonderful, new invention that straightens round shoulders without discomfort or stoppage of circulation.

It expands the chest 1 to 3 inches, positively preventing lung trouble by compelling deep breathing.

It increases the height by straightening up the body.

Reborn gives woman a fascinating figure with or in place of corsets, but without their unhealthy effects.

It gives to man that erect, commanding appearance that stamps him as young, energetic, and successful.

It trains boys and girls to grow into graceful, well-proportioned and healthful men and women.

Get Reborn to-day and feel reborn to-morrow.

Correct Carriage is
the Secret of Youth,

Health and Beauty.

Round Shoulders are a Characteristic
of Old Age.

Introductory Offer

Until further notice **REBORN** will be sold at our store or by mail prepaid for \$1.00. Money promptly refunded if **REBORN** does not do all that we claim for it, provided you return it within 3 days in good condition. In ordering state full waist and chest measure—not bust—and whether male or female. Price, \$1.00

FREE BOOKLET
REBORN CO., Dept. W.,
10-12 W. 22d St., New York.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treatment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.
A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.

Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00 postpaid.
Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title \$1.50 postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-treatment for the diseases of the Hair, Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to make it grow again.

If growing in unsightly places, how to remove it, it tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown, red or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning Dixie M'fr.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Does life seem hard and struggle useless?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute return to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thousands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitarium have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal yourself. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book. Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp. **SPECIAL**—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

Diagnosis from the Eye

By H. E. LANE, M. D.

"The eye is the window of the soul;" the iris of the eye is a mirror of the mind and body, and discloses the inner condition of man, showing definitely and distinctly the slightest disturbance in the delicate mechanism of the human machine.

This book is a practical course in self-diagnosis and self-healing, as well as a true guide to the practice of Natural methods of diagnosis and healing on others.

Bound in cloth, purple and gold. Has 156 pages, 70 illustrations. Price \$1.00. Given free with one year's subscription to "To-Morrow" (\$c postage).

Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
139 E. 56th St., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

A Weekly Journal Devoted to the Propaganda of Freedom of Thought and Rationalism.

Its columns are open to all discussion upon any subject pertaining to the happiness and progress of the race. A fearless exponent of American Free thought and an inveterate foe to all phases of religious superstition.

JAMES E. HUGHES, Editor.

Published Weekly at Lexington, Ky.

Terms: \$1.50 per year.

Send for a trial subscription.

Fifteen cents for a month.



NEW POETRY

"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy, Postpaid
EDWARD R. HUXLEY,
Springfield Missouri

Now Ready

Volumes 1, 2 and 3 of "To-Morrow," for the years 1905, 1906 and 1907, have been bound by the To-Morrow Pub. Co., into neat, substantial books. The binding is of strong, durable, dark-blue cloth, stamped in gold with the inscription, "A Foretaste of the Literature of the New Democracy. The Herald of the New Civilization."

The majority of our readers need no more introduction to the material contained in these volumes of rare thought.

These books stand as the forerunners of the literature of Freedom and Brotherhood. There is found in these volumes what can be found in no other book or books, namely, untrammelled discussions of all the vital questions of Life and Nature. The Eternal Verities have found proper place in the pages of "To-Morrow," and this fact has made it the unique publication of its time.

These volumes can be had at \$1.50 each, or either will be sent postpaid with a year's subscription to "To-Morrow" for \$2.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twentieth-century-woman? Read The Socialist Woman, 50c a year, 619 E. 55th St., Chicago.

Nothing More Vigorous
than

"VIGOR"

A vigorous health culture magazine at
far from vigorous price.

75 Cents Per Year

3 Months' Trial for 15 Cents

"Vigor" advocates physical and mental recreation and regeneration on nature's own and only plan—without drugs and without the surgeon's cruel knife. To many it is worth its price a **hundredfold**—it may be to **you**. . . .

Address **"VIGOR"**

La Crosse, / / Wisconsin

Sample copies of our German Edition, "The Volkspost," on request.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. It is *completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial*. You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents*. The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, - - FLORIDA

The Divine Language

Celestial Correspondences

By Coulson Turnbull, Ph. D.

Cloth and Gold. 350 pages. Large volume, \$3.00.

(Third Revised and Enlarged Edition.)

Contains very valuable information on the study of the Zodiac; planetary influence; casting and fully reading a horoscope. How to prove the moment of birth. The secret meaning of each zodiacal degree. How to prognosticate events clearly and efficiently. Tables of houses. Tables of superior planets for next forty years. No other book is necessary for the student to begin work. Also an account of the involution and evolution of the soul according to astrological law. Thorough, practical, and simple. Highly endorsed by astrological students.

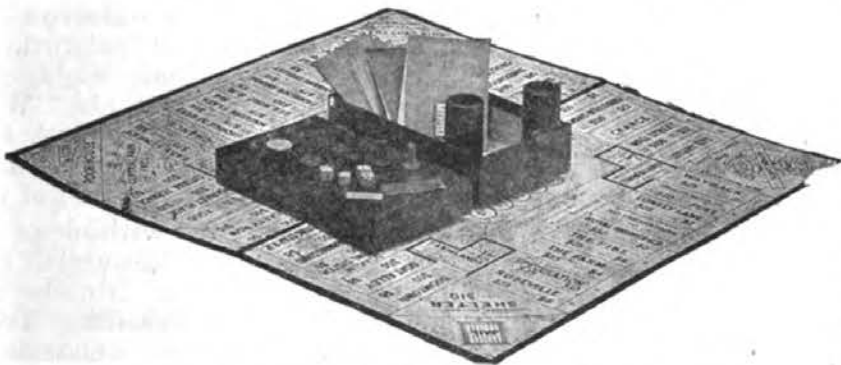
The Gnostic Publishing Co.

Box A.

ALAMEDA, CAL.

How Would You Like to be the Landlord?

LEARN
THE
CAUSE
OF THE
PANIC
BY
PLAYING
THE
LAND-
LORD'S
GAME.



THE LANDLORD'S GAME.

A GAME combining all the principal features of the standard chance and skill games.
A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION in MINATURE of our present land system.

Mr. Joseph Dana Miller, editor *Single Tax Review*, says:

"Far superior in point of interest to the average parlor game. A form of amusement at once entertaining and profoundly instructive."

Mrs. Jennie L. Munroe says:

"A thorough understanding of the principles of the *Landlord's Game* is equal to a whole course in political economy."

Mr. John Z. White, economic lecturer, says:

"*The Landlord's Game* is something with which all students of political economy should be familiar as it will not only afford them much amusement but will enable them to make practical illustrations of disputed points."

Price in United States and Canada, \$1.25, by mail. Send for Descriptive Circular.

Address, ELIZABETH MAGIE,

AGENTS WANTED,

5 Douglas Place.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Magazine Announcements

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., (Incorporated). All friends of To-Morrow will be glad to know that the incorporation of this company has been a pronounced success. We have been enabled to put in one cylinder press and have bargained for another, (very much needed) but shall await returns on further sale of stock before obligating ourselves. We now have sixteen workers in office and shop. All of them are shareholders, receive full wages, part in cash and part in stock that is guaranteed to pay 8 per cent dividend.

While we actually need funds at present for more equipment the time is not distant when every To-Morrow reader will be proud to be possessed of some of these shares as they are bound to be profitable and desirable property. Send in your checks now while we need them as no more will be sold at par after our presses are paid for. The stock in the name of Mr. Sercombe for him to qualify as President is held by him in trust for the benefit of all the workers who, by the time they learn to run the business will have become the practical owners of it. Come and see us or have your representative call.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, *President*

SAMUEL W. BALL, *Secretary*

OTTO C. WITCHNER, *Treasurer*

We urge all of out-of-town friends to send us their orders for job printing. There is no reason for patronizing the "System," and we say this especially to those who are in group or reform work of any kind. Send us your printing, as we are unexcelled in the matters of promptness and good work. We all live right here in the print shop and work all day as well as nights and Sundays when necessary.

To Writers of Books: Send your work to "To-Morrow" Print Shop. We work and live co-operatively and no commercial institution can compete with us when we get down to figures. We are already engaged on volumes of poems, short stories, philosophical essays, a novel, etc. We can do work as artistic as you are willing to pay for. Art costs money, but if you do not want an elaborate job, get the figures on one of our neat and simple creations. If you have a book on your mind let us help you get it off.

About Magazinelets: We Print 'Em. Everyone with ideas who can afford from six to twelve dollars once in a while should publish a magazinelet, say once a month, for distribution among their friends and enemies. We believe in people having an avenue of expression. You can secure second-class privilege at your local postoffice; charge say 5 cents each, 50c a year to those who are willing to pay, and if you are a little alert you may secure some advertising.

Send on your copy with a check for the amount you wish to put into it and we will print and forward 300 to 500 copies to your address, and you may repeat this every month if you choose. Judging from the number of vital original thinkers whom we know, we should receive orders for at least 200 Magazinelets. Be sure and name it, for if you don't we will, as we had 110 extra names left over at the time we christened "To-Morrow."

Now Ready:—Bound Volumes of To-Morrow Magazine.

No. 1. for 1905 price, \$1.50. No. 2. for 1906 price, 1.50. No. 3. for 1907 price, \$1.50., or will send all three prepaid to any address on receipt of \$4.00.

As a compendium of utterances uninfluenced by party, creed or financial interests, these volumes are quite the most unique addition to this century's literature. No thinker or Public or Private Library should be without them.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

CONTENTS for APRIL, 1908.

Magazine Announcements

Impersonal Philosophy

FRONTISPIECE

EDITORIALS:

HUMAN PROGRESS PURELY AUTOMATIC—ENGINEERING—DELICACY OF PERCEPTION—HA! HA! TO THE NEWSPAPERS—HOW ANARCHISTS ARE MADE—THE STUDY OF NATURAL SELECTION—SOME JUDICIAL INCONGRUITIES—RESPONSIBILITY FOR HUMAN DEGENERACY—THE EDITOR'S ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENCE.

The European War Cloud	Wm. Heaford
The Past (Poem)	John C. Teevan
The Dawn (Poem)	H. Bedford-Jones
The Scum of The Earth	C. S. Carr, M. D.
The Courtesan	H. Bedford-Jones
Man as Man (Poem)	Peter Fandel
Talks With Anna	Anna P. Ferguson
One Night in Autum (Poem)	David Diamondson
I Have Come (Poem)	Louis Duchez
The Mourner (Poem)	H. Bedford-Jones
About Books and Magazines	
What They Say	
To-Day vs. Progress	Louis Duchez
Parental Love and Crime	Louis Duchez
Arcturus (Poem)	M. Hanson Best
To Reformers (Poem)	Peter Fandel
The Voice in the Gale (Poem)	H. Bedford-Jones

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

Impersonal Philosophy

Judging from the correspondence of readers, our use of the term, "Impersonal Philosophy" seems to get to the brain of many in a twisted form. We take it for granted that none wish to *attribute* a wrong meaning to our words, but desire as near as possible to get *our thought*, and verily, taken in relation to the context and intelligently interpreted the term, "Impersonal Philosophy" is of vital significance and employed in a manner most timely.

Everyone cogitates "Impersonally" to a degree, at least in relation to some things. It is self-evident too, that the higher the intellectual status, the further the separation from sordid animal-personalism, the larger grows the impersonal horizon.

The mind of the evolved thinking man necessarily operates on two distinct planes and with proper mental training, he becomes completely conscious of each of these planes of thought and may readily detect in himself the changes from one to the other.

To make an exact separation :—

(a) The conserving of the life force, including all sub-conscious processes, the circulatory, digestive, nerve and muscular systems, together with the impulses for nutrition and pro-creation are of course, all personal. The gaining of a living, seeking food, clothing and shelter, the choosing of environment, climatic, economic and political *and all efforts to better said environment* in the interest of personal taste, convenience and comfort are of course all personal. Every Impersonal Philosopher must be personal in these.

(b) The field of Impersonal Thought, at least the fields in which only Impersonal Thought can be effective in the matter of coming into harmonious relationship with truth, are all of those that involve the consideration of self in its relation to all other selves, the consideration of our earth in its relation to other planets, our race in its relation to other races, our religion in relation to other religions, our philosophies in relation to the philosophies of others, all of which when considered from the personal and egoistic viewpoint, will result in biased answers and conclusions, whereas philosophically considered from the standpoint of truth, from the standpoint of natural law instead of man-made laws and egoistic bias, is the only thought method by which correctness may be assured.

It is self-evident that whenever the personal and egoistic viewpoint is employed in the solution of general problems, no progress is made toward real truth, it is also clear that in our present complex society every individual necessarily does thinking both in the personal and impersonal fields. Wrong thinking consists in carrying personal thought into the impersonal realm and it is the outgrowth from this mental inaccuracy that is responsible for all the various stages of privilege and graft that make up the inextricable entanglements into which humanity is mentally and socially plunged.

As ninety-nine percent of mankind apply personal mental attitudes to all of what should be the impersonal field, we need not wonder at the resultant disorder and friction in every part of the machinery of society, when responding to their mental training, each individual is theoretically at least, desirous of controlling the entire social mechanism in the interest of *his own personal convenience and betterment*.

***In the interest of more correct interpretation,
To-Morrow has taken up the Impersonal Viewpoint.***

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

APRIL, 1908

No. 4

In To-Morrow editorials no attempt is made to accord with the belief or disbelief of any one, and no effort is made to keep within the lines of any human theory, creed or system, it seeming sufficient to rest our conclusions completely upon nature's infinite network of corroborations, which in all humility we confess seems fully as satisfying as any of the programs contrived by man.

Get the Appreciation of Scholars. *In order to test the thought of this Magazine, we ask EACH READER to write one or several Scholars and Thinkers for their opinion of it. Mail them a copy for inspection, or on request we will gladly forward free samples postpaid to any names sent us for this purpose.*

Editorial

Why Limit Yourself? Why permit the dead with their left over institutions, obstacles and insistences to influence you to place your neck in a docile yoke? You are all like a bunch of trained canary birds I saw once that on the sound of their master's signal would flutter to a long yoke, thrust their heads into the loop-holes, and flattered their boss by pulling about a tiny chariot made of feathers and tinsel. Are you sure that the institutions handed down to you by priests and kings are any more than chariots of tinsel?

Why Limit Yourself? Others than poets have said that vows, promises, pledges, were made only to be broken. Why adopt creeds or programs of life, love, diet, etc.? Why not always hold self in readiness to do what is best, most worthy, most wholesome to be done? Why not always be free to do any good thing that can possibly be done by others? Why make obstacles for yourselves? Our fantastic minded ancestry has left us a heritage that makes life one grand hurdle race and all for naught.

"To-Morrow's presentation of ideals in harmony with the *Network of Natural Law* is not one whit more revolutionary than the philosophy that Jesus presented to the Jews. We now know that Jesus was *all right*. (Not he of the orthodox churches but *the revolutionary Jesus*.) We too admit persecution but by God, *we refuse to be crucified!*"

In Their Eulogies of accepted celebrities our literary empressarios find much joy in becoming manure on the heels of greatness. Reedy, Hubbard, Monahan, Alfred Henry Lewis and others have developed marked obsessions toward bestowing large praise on those who are dead, out of the running, and hence no longer in competition with themselves. They are time-servers all, seeking to glow by reflected light. They habitually go a purple over reactionary trash writers whose best efforts look like "thirty cents" compared with "To-Morrow" Philosophy, but not a word of "Impersonal" recognition for us—we are not dead. Hell awaits them!

No Education is Complete for boy or girl, whether rich or poor, that does not include having once been a "helper to mother" in the kitchen and in the garden. Whoso has not felt the joy of "helping" to peel the turnips, potatoes and apples, pop the peas, pit the cherries, hull the strawberries, scrape the kettles, fetch wood, and alternately wash and wipe the dishes while being regaled with stories of grandma "when she was a little girl," interspersed with explanations about things worked with and the reasons "why," have not been educated like John D. Rockefeller and me.

Those Who Automatically Respond to the need of making their conquests

and creating favorable impressions by means of their dress, tacitly admit not only the ignorance and superficiality of those with whom they are brought into association, but, like the swain who courts with lavish gifts, recognize their own dearth of real attractiveness.

Come, Come, You "Askers of the soul," you who seek internally for external truth with your "it is not true to ME" philosophy. What boots it to the sun if it is not sensed by the blind worm? All the objective facts of the world are facts independent of any ego, and the mind that is not lucid enough to learn to depend upon collective experimentation as the process of knowledge getting and to supply criteria, will pass down to its grave out of the running, so far as clear thinking is concerned.

In Every Case of men and women grossly misshapen by fat or enroute to obesity, the causes are either gluttony, laziness, or a combination of the two. No child is born into the world with the shape of a beast. While, of course, many children inherit a tendency toward gormandizing and inactivity, parents who understand can easily supply a diet and environment that will set a new life rhythm in motion that, persisted in, will completely overcome the hereditary taint—talking, guiding and directing will accomplish nothing—it is

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials are related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

only by doing that results will be obtained. Grown people who conquer appetite, give up breakfasts, and thus let the stomach get thoroughly empty and have a good rest each day, and otherwise train their powers and stamina so as to give up eating frequently for one, two or three days at a time, will never suffer with dyspepsia and never become gross and misshapen. Nothing is easier to the person who merely makes up the mind that it is easy, and no reward can be greater than the greater comfort, convenience and satisfaction of being a real superior creature instead of a perambulating stomach.

Would You Select a devout Catholic to write an impersonal history of the religions of the world, a zealous socialist as biographer for Henry George, an ascetic to depict the life in gay "Paree," or an anarchist to portray the beneficence of organization and system? Admitting, then, that partisans are not dependable in their interpretations of philosophy, history or political economy, "To-Morrow" has declined to take up partisanship with any scheme, creed or ism whatever, but presents all subjects in the nude for the benefit of those who wish to know how their cherished beliefs and sacred notions appear when robbed of ego and racial bias.

The Impersonal View of the sex question and the only view that will ever

be of any advantage to the race is: There is no warrant for assuming supervision over the sex affairs of others except with those who are in the business of "high breeding" and are interested in preventing "registered stock" from wasting itself upon scrubs. Any other interference with the flood tide of procreation breeds degeneracy, perversion, debauchery, disease. Those who are less interested in the perpetuation of truth than they are of pretense will oppose interpretations like the above.

After a Recent Debate between a socialist and a single taxer, each of whom laid claim to having a formula for the amelioration of all evils of the world, an impersonal, nonpartisan reconciliation was offered in somewhat the following terms: "The progress of political and economic systems, even as in the gradual improvement of mechanical inventions, is through the general experimentation of every one who takes part, whether wise or foolish.

In the mechanical field there have ever been those who have attempted to leap far in advance of the state of the art, but such leaps have availed nothing, and this class of inventors, like the economic advance programists, have been doomed to disappointment and oblivion for their pains.

To make a perfecting press was unthinkable in 1850, even as it was un-

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness - the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

thinkable to design a perfect automobile in 1895, the requisite in both cases being the antecedent and subsequent evolution and shop practice.

Political and economic theorists are engaged in problems that not only embody more factors than mechanics but the factors are less fixed—more volatile, hence all forecasts are less reliable and even more unthinkable than advance mechanical theories.

Were such experimentors satisfied with merely advancing their ideas as suggestions, as hypotheses for experimentation, it would be quite another matter, but unfortunately these zealous organizers and partisans invariably present their plans as “perfected schemes,” “scientific forecasts,” etc., thus, while not interfering with the world process, in fact working in harmony with it, still the advocates of these cock-sure doctrines place themselves mentally in unethical and unphilosophical positions in relation to the great world process that doeth all things. Thus far progress has resulted in spite of the efforts of the “guessers.”

While strictly philosophical the reconciliation found favor only with the “reconciler.” Such is the difficult path to truth.

Like other of our utterances, the above can be misinterpreted, but the reader will profit more by trying to get our thought rather than waste energy to quibble over the use of terms.

There Are Two Distinct Classes of thinkers and thinking, the subjective and the objective.

All scientific knowledge that we have gained whether of the stars or of the inner soul has been gained by the objective method.

The subjective method, “searching one’s own soul,” jollies the ego, piles error upon error, develops a complete network of untruth, is a form of mental self-abuse when employed to explain life, and is exceedingly popular and widespread.

Subjective thought has its place in the struggle for existence, but not in philosophy.

All animals are subjective thinkers. Each fact appeals to them as separated from all others, and, lacking data, they have no power to see the inter-relationship of all facts, hence do not systematize or place them under law.

There are thus far only a few human minds so trained as to be able to place all phenomena under law.

There are no preachers, no anarchists, no medical doctors, no Presbyterians, no Catholic, no Christian Scientists who are able to place phenomena under law, for all of these are of the same type of mind, merely operating on the same plane under a different momentum.

HUMAN PROGRESS PURELY AUTOMATIC

Those who are engaged in “uplift” work connected with any brand of hu-

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

man progress imagine, of course, that nature waits for them, that advancement is dependent upon them and others. Many others actually believe that family cohesion and conjugal love is a result of the marriage ceremony, little dreaming that the employment or removal of the marriage service would leave family and parental love just where it is now, parental, conjugal and filial love being manifest throughout all life, even among savages and the lower animals.

When in Purity Conventions designed to check unsanctioned carnal intercourse, in the framing of moral codes, in crusades against drunkenness, it is always seen that if life conditions, economic or otherwise, are such as to stimulate these activities, they will actually increase right in the face of the greatest opposition, pointing directly to the power of automatism and the life forces and the utter weakness of theories, codes and "reform" movements.

It is safe to say, the evolving social mechanism never even feels a reform movement.

Modern physical culture methods are a fair instance of an attempt to stem the automatic forces—an attempt to mold the body to a high physical standard directly in the face of the conditions of degeneration under which human society lives.

No one has heard or ever will hear of a community or race uplifting itself morally, or physically, by artificial

means while continuing to live on a plane naturally tending toward degeneracy. We may delude ourselves by theories and egoistic diagnoses, but for a certainty there never will be an uplift nor will any race or community ever maintain wholesomeness or stamina except to the extent that conditions are arranged for **daily living the life of wholesomeness** and simplicity, and the habits of mind and body can no more be controlled by preaching or by conscious artificial exercise than a pig can learn to fly by "holding the thought."

We may fool ourselves by wrong diagnosis and whole races may unanimously delude themselves for periods extending over several generations, but be assured that **wholesome minds and wholesome bodies are the outgrowth of actual wholesome conditions of living.** The growth of these higher qualities is impossible under any other than natural, automatic, spontaneous daily routines of life wherein all that is done is for life's sake and not for the purpose of culture.

ENGINEERING

A young man visited my den recently; his eyes were dull, his complexion and though bundled in a heavy overcoat on quite a warm day, a glance told me the following:

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other fellow* and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude,

His frame was weak, his habits irregular, his diet the worst possible, his love of dissipation unmistakable, which, together with a manifest inability for him to sleep nights, all indicated that he was in a very bad way. On inquiry I found that he lived with his parents, ate three meals a day, remained up late every night, slept in a close room without ventilation in a steam-heated flat, took no outdoor or indoor exercise, and was taking a course in "Engineering" in the Armour Institute.

In reply to my suggestion that he arrange to take a considerable amount of exercise in the open air he replied that he had no time, that his studies in "Engineering" required all of his hours as well as his energies.

"Are you not making a tremendous sacrifice to some strange fetish?" I asked, "that in order to learn the relationship of mechanical things, the tensile strength of cables, the bracing of bridges and arches, the powers and purposes of the inert, you seem in no way to be employing your faculties of engineering upon yourself? Is the inert, the mechanical—is steel, iron and wood, deserving of your first or your second thought in engineering?" And I said to myself: "The faculty of the Armour Institute would show itself to be far more practical if it would insist upon its "Students of Engineering" beginning with themselves, to learn how to engineer their own lives and

bodies, to apply their skill and knowledge of relations and proportions of matter, greatest where the need is greatest, less where the need is less, and least where it is least.

DELICACY OF PERCEPTION

It being admitted by trained educators that real culture consists in establishing the habit of living and thinking in harmony with the nature process instead of in memorizing a lot of ancient and modern book lore, finely reasoned out, all the education anyone in this world requires is a cultivation in the delicacy of perception, or what many scientific people might phrase a delicacy of intuition.*

Whether in business, in social life, in literature, in politics, or in affairs of love, the truly successful person is the one with poise—the one with forbearance and the delicacy of feeling to catch the pulsations thrown out by the people and forces around him.

Success does not come to him who rushes after it like a Mad Mullah, who dashes into the marts of life making passes right and left, forcing denials from the unwilling and arousing combat in those encroached upon.

*On close psychological analysis what is called "intuition" is simply descriptive of series of rapid reasonings, generalizations, deductions, that for want of a better term has been called "intuition"—a word endowed with an egoistic halo to which it is in no way entitled.

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

If education is for the purpose of bringing about "success" in life, then it should consist in training the powers of perception to the superlative degree of delicacy, and the refining process of this power should be accompanied by a drill in patience, forbearance, and the power to wait and discern what others are reaching for, what the world wants, what is the demand together with a willingness to submerge self to supply the demand.

A simple experiment on your house cat supplies the key for the universal law. The cat comes near you purring, willing to be caressed. A rapid or forceful movement of the hand will drive her from you, indicating that your conclusion as to her demand was misinterpreted and premature. With fine poise and a little care you may easily learn what kind of caress the cat is looking for, what it is she is reaching for as she moves hesitatingly toward you.

To become a successful friend of the cat you will first discern with great care just what is wanted, and then you will proceed to supply the demand. It is even so in finance and trade, and in all the affairs of life and love down to the minutest. Those with highly organized delicacy of perception and the poise to await full knowledge of what is sought of them, will, by learning what is being "reached for" and then supplying it, secure success in every field in which they put this principle into practice.

HA! HA! TO THE NEWSPAPERS

It is with some satisfaction that we realize that truth is more powerful than newspapers, more powerful than kings, priests, presidents, legislators, bedslats, juries, or policemen's clubs. From the viewpoint of the country at large, how much show does an editorial in "To-Morrow" stand as compared with the combined influence of the daily press of Chicago, or of the whole United States, if we wish to enlarge the picture? At the same time we are strong and they are weak, even though we are armored in nothing more than the unvarnished and ungilded truth.

In taking up the fight against hypocrisy and privilege as reflected in ninety-nine per cent of everything that is done and everything that is published by the daily press, we do not propose to be diplomatic; we decline to proceed by insidious, crafty means, but in the way that David killed Goliath, we shall walk up and ram the facts down the monster's throat until the horrid thing that now attempts to grind us down, misrepresents and ignores us, is forced for purposes of its own salvation to take us up in its arms.

"To-Morrow" has not come into the world without reason and without a mission, and we are not afraid to announce right here that we stand as the most dangerous antagonist of lying,

NO COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulae in Chemistry and Physics.

privilege, and every remnant of kingcraft and priestcraft that there is in the world today, and this for the reason that we stand on fact, based upon natural law and not upon theory, and we keep our eyes fixed on the actual process of life, and not upon the appearances and symbols of life.

On Sunday p. m., March 2nd, the editor of "To-Morrow" sent the substance of the following communication to each one of the four Chicago morning papers, the thought being to give a hint to the preachers, parents, and school children of the city of a line of thought that would have some truth in it, some benefit to human character, some uplift in the way of education; but, as expected, not one—neither the Tribune, the Record-Herald, the Inter-Ocean, or Examiner—even hinted that they received the communication nor seemed to recognize in it the truths that the writer sought to liberate. Following is the article:

Chicago, February 2, 1908.

Those who were able to see any of the Chicago parks yesterday with their countless thousands of trees and shrubs loaded down with millions of pounds of crystal ice, the result of two days of mist and freezing, deserve to be told the wonderful lessons taught by the vague and fantastic fairyland into which the parks were transformed.

So heavy was the covering of ice upon all the trunks, branches and twigs that thousands of great trees were broken down, and in some instances the bare trunks were left standing stripped of bark with a pile of branches a dozen feet high lying all around.

In many instances great boughs broke asunder, the top being carried to the ground by weight of ice, forming a lean-to against the mother tree, but it was noticeable that the strong, solidly built trees bore their burdens without breaking, and there they stood simply enduring the weight until the sun should shine out and relieve their load.

The great lessons taught, or that should have been taught in every home and church yesterday, and that should be pointed out today in all school rooms in Chicago, so as to be understood by even eight-year-old children, are the following:

I. That freezing and thawing can take place at the same time and the reason why.

II. That the same thickness of ice gathered upon every trunk, branch and twig without any regard to whether they were strong or weak or able to carry the load.

III. That those broken and torn to pieces are the ones which will fail to bear buds and seeds the coming year, and that this process has been going on for thousands of generations of trees and human beings, governments, institutions, plants, animals, and birds of all kinds.

IV. That the trees able to resist the weight and bear the burden of ice until relieved by the sun become stronger for the exertion and are the ones to live and bear the stronger seeds, and it is always the stronger trees from the next and the next and for continuous generations that are left over each year to propagate the tree world. And this is the law of all life.

Referring back to these four powerful lessons in the "sermon of the trees," it is exceedingly important to note that an incontestable fact like this bears a testimony against which all the rhetoric of theorists, logicians and "quibble philosophers" can never prevail, and it shows the importance of teaching the mind to concentrate upon things as they are and things as they have been, and not be carried away by theorists and symbols of things—a mental defect that is almost universal on account of the extent to which we learn from books.

The fact that every tree, whether poplar, oak, maple, elm, basswood, gumwood or shrub, was covered with an equal thickness of ice without regard to its ability to bear the burden, indicates the immutability of

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

natural law, even as the Iroquois fire, the Slocum disaster, the Martinique and San Francisco earthquakes and thousands of calamities annually throughout the world prove that there is **no special dispensation for either people or trees**, that petitions or pleadings cannot gain privilege; we must therefore look for collective benefits, i. e., benefits to the collectivity—to the whole race of trees as it were, and the whole race of man and not to individual units.

It is surely a sufficiently glorious privilege for either a tree or a human being to be permitted to be a part of the great, tremendous flow of life in this world of ours. It is a higher thought and a higher hope that seeks to be a unit and to do its whole part in the cosmic scheme of things, rather than to become a constant seeker for special favors and blessings—for each one to be yearning and praying for an egoistic salvation, for especial benedictions on ME and MINE.

Even as the law of human life is also the law of trees WE are here to bear our burdens, and if in the struggle they are too great and carry us down, if the forms of resistance which arise are such as to cause many thousands to perish, still with altruistic vision we have always before us the uncontradicted truth that all natural laws are beneficent, that in their final workings the race is preserved and improved, and this we must realize even though we ourselves, like the thousands of trees of yesterday, are borne down by burdens too heavy for us to bear.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE.

HOW ANARCHISTS ARE MADE

I recently witnessed an event wherein two young men were called into one of Chicago's municipal courts as witnesses. The countenance of the judge, the dignity of the bailiff, the self-satisfied air of the clerk, the courtroom itself thick blue with tobacco smoke, the polished oak furniture, judge's bench and witness chair on the raised plat-

form should indeed and no doubt did inspire the young men with the maximum of respect, as they had never been in a court room before.

An adjournment of the case in which the young men were called as witnesses being ordered by the judge, they proceeded toward the door with others, one of them placing his hat on his head a few feet before reaching the exit, whereat the bailiff called after him in a loud voice, but not realizing that he could have made a disturbance the young man walked innocently along the hall, where a moment later he was rudely grabbed by the cursing bailiff, hustled back before the bar of "justice," and fined five dollars for contempt of court.

It happened that a friend of the young man was present, who, after the excitement had subsided, approached the judge with due deference and humility, and explained that the young man had intended no disrespect—that he had never been in a court room before—that he did not know that the bailiff had called after him (not being able to understand what the latter said on account of the mouthful of plug tobacco which impeded his vocalization)—that he had no money to pay the fine—that he would make due apology—and the court was prayed on all these counts to extend its utmost leniency.

In a sonorous baritone voice uttered between the blinking of blurred eyes that showed marks of dissipation of the

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this worlds affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system.

night previous, the judge pronounced the words "You are forgiven; go and sin no more," and the boys were glad to make their escape.

Far from the furniture, atmosphere and ensemble of the place inspiring their respect they were completely disgusted, inspired with a hatred of the law, a repulsion for judges, and a detestation of force rule, and this is more or less the way in which all anarchists are made.

THE STUDY OF NATURAL SELECTION

Realizing the utter impossibility of anyone being able to reach any basis of truth except they have the right viewpoint, and as no education can be more fundamental than that which guides the thought of the pupil along true lines, I therefore addressed the following communication to the Chicago Board of Education, requesting that it be read at their next meeting and be submitted to such action as it might deserve:

Chicago, February 4, 1908.
To the Board of Education,
Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—

Even as there are now many educators in various parts of the country who are so alert to the implanting of accurate conceptions in the minds of children, that they decline to use the ordinary smooth globes to demonstrate the shape of the earth, insisting upon relief globes made scientifically according to the true shape of the earth

(not quite round), with the mountains high and the rivers, lakes and oceans low, so it is high time, considering the present state of the world's knowledge, that every teacher and child should be instructed in the universal and detailed application of the law of natural selection—this also in the interest of implanting accuracy of conception.

The recent coating of the trees in all our parks with a thick cover of ice, the weight being so great that it broke down thousands of large trees, was an exceptional opportunity for explaining the law in both its scientific and general aspects according to the maturity of the minds being instructed, and what could be more beautiful and interesting than bringing the thoughts of every child in our public schools into harmony with the great truths involved!

Whether the trees were large or small, weak or strong, they all received an equal coating of ice, with privilege to none—those too weak to bear their burdens being broken down, and those strong enough to sustain the load until the sun came out to relieve them becoming stronger from the effort. The weak trees, broken or destroyed, will bring forth fewer seeds or none at all the coming year, whereas the stronger trees will produce stronger seeds than ever before—this weeding out of the weak and the perpetuating of the strong being the process in operation through millions of years and generations—THE LAW OF ALL PLANETARY, FLOWER, BIRD, ANIMAL, AND HUMAN DEVELOPMENT.

I cannot urge too strongly upon the Board of Education of the City of Chicago the need of teaching this true conception of life, at least in all its varied physical applications to planets, plants, animals and human beings; it is safe to say there will be no true morality, no fundamental seeds of ethics implanted in the human mind, no proper understanding of political and economic issues, no fruition in the way of right living, paving the way to the highest spiritual development, until every teacher and in good time every parent becomes equipped to apply day by day the interpretations of natural selection to the smallest details of life in all its mental, social, and political applications.

How would a MAN from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for BE ASSURED that our political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are us and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

The picture becomes luminous with truth and hope as we contemplate a race of children who know that every day they are **their own creators**, that their parents and grandparents for thousands of generations were creators also; that in their own time according as they live morally and correctly they will be able to initiate and transmit the loftiest ideals and the most wondrous bodies, for by buffeting the world with its temptations and hardships and overcoming its various forms of resistance, each child should know that it becomes a factor under the law of use and disuse of faculties, for perpetuating a glorious heritage in generations to come.

Such instructions and constant detailed application of the law of natural selection would not only overcome the tendency to privilege and special preferment which our present method persistently stimulates, but the broader and more impersonal view would bring out the nobler instincts that tend toward human solidarity, for each child would be taught to consider self as a fortunate unit in the great process of life and would naturally acquire not only an alertness for taking its part in the work of the wondrous world but would perform its part more for the world's sake, for the sake of all instead of for self.

I trust that no time will be lost by your honorable Board in so instructing teachers that they will be able to bring the realization of natural selection home to the minds of every child of eight years or more. It is less complex and easier to understand than the idea of the Trinity and the Fall of Man, besides there will be no cessation in the human desire for special privilege and preferment with all the tendencies to public and private graft, until this better and broader conception of life, all entirely in harmony with divine law, is thoroughly implanted in the minds of the young.

Respectfully yours,

PARKER H. SERCOMBE.

SOME JUDICAL INCONGRUITIES

While it is impossible to conceive that all law is wrong and that all so-called justice is invariably injustice, analyzed from the impersonal and completely disinterested viewpoint, the instances of the ethical administration of law and justice are exceedingly scarce.

Were the foundation of our social structure built upon honesty; in fact, were it not to the financial advantage of those in power to perpetuate a system that maintains twenty million people in a struggle of poverty, jailing those who steal small change and lionizing others who steal millions by tricks, we should have an immediate and almost unanimous revolt against a social machine so unanimously recognized as inefficient.

So abortive and misdirected are all present arrangements for conserving virtue and morality, with bill board, street car, show window and newspaper advertising brazenly urging the purchase of various brands of whiskey, tobacco, patent medicines, and a thousand forms of degenerating devices, with the mercantile agencies—Dun, Bradstreet, and others—acting each as a criminal influence in the concentration of wealth, with a hundred forms

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the RESULTS that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is—Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egoism and privilege.

of prostitution, trickery and gambling plying their trades and all going unscathed, it was amusing to observe recently how these actual criminal influences were completely overlooked while a stern and dignified judge in rigorous language called a young man before the bar, reprimanding him severely and fining him five dollars for contempt of court for putting on his hat three feet before reaching the door when passing out of the court room with a group of others.

A disinterested and careful analysis of conditions as they exist goes to show that our complete administration of what we call "justice" is about as completely out of proportion as the instance above cited—that the failure to remove the hat in a court room under present conceptions is taking precedence over crimes that not only forfeit millions in money and character per annum, but if unchecked will cause the downfall of our institutions, if not of the nation itself.

RESPONSIBILITY OF HUMAN DEGENERACY

This is an age of achievement by the practical application of Natural Law to all other matters except man himself, for our ancestral priesthood has ever taught that man was an *extraordinary creation* not amenable to the application of the same laws

as the rest of creation, and as a result of the pious bunco, for hundreds of generations we have in a spirit of egoistic resignation relied on prayer for ourselves while working miracles in the employment of common sense natural laws to every variety of animal and plant forms as well as mechanical things.

The impersonal view immediately yields endless corroborations to the fact that socially, physically and mentally we come under exactly the same laws of heredity as Burbank Potatoes and Durham Cattle, and to the extent that we fail to operate along parallel lines in the matters of propagation and nutrition, we will fall short in producing the wondrous scintillating human beings that are now waiting a chance to come into this beautiful world. The proposition resolves itself to this: It is more worth while that we preserve a lot of ancestral rot and chaff invented by kings and priests to perpetuate their power than to set in motion known laws that in but three or four generations would develop human beings who would be a delight to their Maker and a wonder of the ages?

The wondrous eyes, coats and forms I recently beheld at a Dog and Cat Show, all developed in a few generations of intelligent breeding, were a delight to my soul and a disparaging contrast to the scrawney,

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe "Himself."

anaemic and weepy-eyed woman who were the enthusiastic attendants of their superior pets.

We are entirely unpractical in the application of rational law to ourselves and the *extraordinary creation hypothesis* is thus responsible for all debauchery, excesses, drunkenness, anaemia, etc., for it is inconceivable that men would treat their own bodies like enemies, if they were taught to apply reason to themselves instead of prayer.

Guided by the fantastic prayer ideals of Christian preachers, instead of applying the principles of Natural Law to ourselves, every estimate we make and every conclusion we form has egoism, graft and privilege in it and so completely has the thought of applying those parallel principles so plainly successful in all the rest of nature, been completely side-tracked by fearsome priests with their bug-a-boo prayer methods, that our race has become a whining lot of ego-maniacs unanimously devoted to excesses, debaucheries, gluttony, graft and neglect of self, except to make a show.

I charge the collective priesthood of Christendom with the crime of our racial debaucheries caused by the ignorant egoism of diverting humanity into the habit of making an exception of self in the matter of applying the principles of common-

sense and natural law. Once the "prayer method" is accepted by the consciousness of animal or man the victim naturally feels relieved of much responsibility and of course "knowing" that God is now looking after him (having prayed) he thinks there is no need of looking after himself—AND THE ENTIRE RACE LOOKS THE PART.

Go to! Study how experts have improved horses, cattle, cats, plums and spuds and then do likewise to yourselves, by looking after your bodies and diet and keeping "scrubs" from breeding.

THE EDITOR'S ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To the Impersonal Editor:

In regard to your editorial, "The Highest Standard of Living," in "To-morrow," for February, the reason people calling themselves class conscious do not preach the simple life, is because these wealth producers have always been compelled to practice the blessings of under-feeding body and mind, and as a result "the masses" are so wonderfully advanced physically and mentally that they are now starving by the million in a land of plenty. I confess I do not understand your reasoning "from a disinterested viewpoint," that if the workers get the full value of their labor it would be merely a change of "parasites."

P. THORSEN.

THE ANSWER:

If it is wrong and unethical to present a hope that our class toiling citizens in seeking to better their pay, have higher ideals to carry out than simply following in the footsteps of the rich, purchasing

their gluttonies, pleasures, debaucheries, and degeneracy, then our February editorial on "The Highest Standard of Living," was wrong. To be very specific, the thousands of saloons, dives, etc., supported by working men stand as such evidence that their demand for more pay is largely but a demand for more debauchery. No class conscious leaders are even advocating the use of higher pay for *the purchasing of higher ideals*, but are themselves in every center seen to be seeking the same class of disgusting debaucheries that are degenerating the rich. It has remained for this impersonal publication to point out the discrepancy that seems to have entirely escaped the thought of the zealous partisan.

If under the regime of socialism a lot of debauched, gluttonous, irrational and consequently dishonest minded men are still to be at the helm, what inducement does it offer to those who seek a change?

Comrade Thorsen clearly overlooks sociological law and the physical benefits to be derived from "the simple life" and gives the wrong reason why the class conscious do not preach it. From time immemorial peasants and slaves have imitated their lords to the full extent that they were able. Breaking away from aristocratic gluttony is a part of breaking away from tyranny, exploitation and the degeneracy that always follows idleness, indulgence and excess.

If Comrade Thorsen opposes the prospect of the working man arising to a status superior to gluttony and debauchery, to a state of frugality and common sense that will teach him to spend his earnings *in the many other more delectable and praiseworthy channels*, he should know that it is but one step further to advocate the suicide of the entire working class.

We are in receipt of several letters, and by the way, none of the writers seem to have acquired the habit of *placing their facts under law*, but still declare that "To-morrow" is not impersonal, not disinterested or non-partisan.

We ask these to name, then, the creed, party or program to which we show par-

tiality. We are also charged with making biased and unscientific deductions from data. The editor will be under great obligations to those who will point out such wrong or "personal" statements, if possible giving the true "non-partisan" interpretation.—*Editor*.

• • •

Dear Sercombe:

As an old, tried and persistent reader of "To-morrow" I want to know whether the party advertising on the enclosed slip cut from your January issue, is legitimate both in his practice and claim, or whether he is to be classed among other colossal American frauds. No doubt you will understand what prompts me to write this, so I hope you will kindly give me the desired information.

Yours truly,
H. AMBERG.

THE ANSWER:

Dear Friend:

Replying to your esteemed letter, I am in no way acquainted with the party in the advertisement, and have not the least idea whether he is legitimate in his practice and his claims or not.

While it has become a prevailing notion that it is the duty of publishers of magazines to guard the consciences and pocket books of their readers and keep from their eyes such announcements as in the estimate of the editor would damage the peace of mind or destroy the happiness of the readers, let me assure you that this attitude is merely a fake on the part of publishers. They really do not care a continental about protecting their readers, in fact, their readers are supposed to be grown up and do not need protection, but they try to ingratiate themselves by showing a sentimental interest and a pretense of a high moral responsibility. The fact is, like in society and in all lines of life there has grown up a sort of *aristocracy among advertisers* who pay the highest prices, and the "Four Hundred" of advertising refuse to appear in the same magazine with others who are not admitted to the sacred circle, therefore the editor who pretends to higher virtue merely adopts exclusion against those who prevent his getting

larger patronage from the other fellow.

I am thankful that our "To-morrow" columns are as free as the public highway. We are willing to publish anything that might appear on barns or bill boards along the road side, providing the advertiser pays the full rate, and we do not stop to inquire whether the claims are legitimate or not, as we have no more right, ethically, to assume parentalism over what readers may see in our paid announcements than we have to arrange for them to put blinders on when they pass along country roads and see "Duke's Mixture," "Hood's Sarsaparilla," "Duffy's Malt Whiskey," "Pillsbury's Flour," "Armour's Hams," and other degenerating and vile proprietary articles that are not only appearing monthly in all the magazines but are unquestionably leading the race on to degeneracy.

I acknowledge myself entirely incapable of judging which articles are the most degenerating, "Liebig's Extract," "Peruna," "Washburn-Crosby's Flour," "Swift's Premium," "Golden Medical Discovery," or "Heinz's Fifty-seven Varieties." They all look alike to me and we do not recommend *any one* to more than look upon them when they are "read."



Esteemed Sercombe:

You are doing a tremendous amount of good by making us think, but your influence is weakened by flippant remarks—things you don't mean. Listen! What is your excuse for using the word "Lord" in your articles? You are not a believer in the virgin-born Gods, why then do you talk about them? (January "To-morrow," page 18.)

A SUBSCRIBER.

Also—

Dear Sercombe:

I do not think the word "God" deserves a place in scientific literature. It originated in the minds of our ignorant ancestors and should only be used to explain that stage of mental evolution in which it originated. I think, too, that the use of it by scientific philosophers in explaining the unknowable (the first cause, time, space, etc.), has a tendency to lead the orthodox thinker to feel that science has not proven that life, nature, mind and human society are self-sufficient, automatic and self-regulating. Does not

your use of the word "God" still lead many of our readers to feel that there is "the guiding hand" back of it all?

Fully justified by the sum of scientific knowledge, "To-Morrow" teaches that matter and energy are self-sustaining—that everything from nebulous matter to solar system, from protozoa to man, are subject to the law of adaptation, natural selection, and invariably follow the line of least resistance—then where does the word "God" come in? It only confuses.

L. D.

THE ANSWER:

In reference to the two preceding letters, it has been our habit (now in the fourth year) in these editorials to use the words "life," "evolution," "god," "nature" as synonymous terms, adjusting no broader halo around one of these than any of the others. Language itself is but one of the imperfect outgrowths of the imperfect systems of the past, and it being a fact that certain words always have and always will mean something entirely different to some persons than they do to others, the above suggestion of L. D. must be regarded as timely and very much to the point, as is also the complaint of "Subscriber," about using the word "lord."

There is another point of view, however, viz.: many people of trained minds who read the context and are thoroughly familiar with the meaning of the writer, know fully that these words are not being used in their orthodox sense and sometimes merely as exclamations and at others merely in a figurative way—then why need we make *a fight upon words* at all, when it is meanings that we are after. I am reminded of a case of two rude, lovable cowboy friends who, meeting one day in a Texas town after long separation, embraced each other with tears in their eyes, employing the vilest terms and names in their form of salute, though they both understood the gentle thoughts struggling for expression.

To a degree every writer makes his own dictionary and only as we become familiar with his thought are we able to understand. *Let us not be afraid of words or martyrs to them.*

ing a fact that certain words always have and always will mean something entirely different to some persons than they do to others, the above suggestion of L. D. must be regarded as timely and very much to the point, as is also the complaint of "Subscriber," about using the word "lord."

There is another point of view, however, viz.: many people of trained minds who read the context and are thoroughly familiar with the meaning of the writer, know fully that these words are not being used in their orthodox sense and sometimes merely as exclamations and at others merely in a figurative way—then why need we make a *fight upon words* at all, when it is meanings that we are after. I am reminded of a case of two rude, lovable cowboy friends who, meeting one day in a Texas town after long separation, embraced each other with tears in their eyes, employing the vilest terms and names in their form of salute, though they both understood the gentle thoughts struggling for expression.

To a degree every writer makes his own dictionary and only as we become familiar with his thought are we able to understand. *Let us not be afraid of words or martyrs to them.*

• • •

Dear Sercombe:

With W. T. Stead I can only say that "To-morrow" is very interesting to me. I like to watch the evolution of a freak. Starting out as a follower of Spencer, whom you really do not comprehend, you have arrived at last at a place where you claim absolute infallibility, a sort of self-elected Free Thought Pope, who cannot make a mistake. You try to get around this by juggling with such words as "network of facts." Now there is nothing so much disputed as "facts." What is a fact to one is only a fancy to another. As I like to watch the development of morbid pathological states—they have a bearing on psychology—I am interested in you and your magazine. You will not print this in "What They Say" as your morbid love of praise makes you print only what you think is complimentary. But you have not the penetration to see when people are laughing at you, hence you publish Stead's letter. Stead could have said the same to a freak in a sideshow.

This will make you mad as hell because you will detect a grain or two of truth in it

—your ego-mania will keep you from seeing all. Your best course will be to suppress it, as it tells too much truth.

Sincerely,

LILLIE M. WHITE.

THE ANSWER:

The above letter is one of a class of dozens that we receive, with the exception that L. M. W. is more sprightly and scintillating than the usual run of egoistic thinkers who have broken away from orthodox beliefs while retaining all the conventional forms of approach, attack and retreat that have been a part of the method of *professional word-chewers* from time immemorial.

Should anyone ask what Spencer gave to the world, you are safe in replying: "The first systematic scheme for human thinking." Not a perfect system, but *the first* systematic outline by which the whole scheme of life and nature becomes thinkable and reconcilable—the *universal postulate*. It is for readers to judge to what extent "To-MORROW" utterances harmonize, not necessarily with Spencerian philosophy, but with life, truth, and *things as they are*, independent of the conclusions of any authority or "master."

The editor of "To-MORROW" may assert that eight times twelve is ninety-six, and declare this proposition has been plentifully corroborated and confirmed. If he further declares the statement impersonal and one for which he is in no way responsible, in fact, declining responsibility or infallibility and referring every inquirer back to natural law, to mathematics, the attitude is seen to be so completely the antithesis of egoism that the real egoist is confused and cannot see the difference, cannot realize that instead of ego-mania it is ego-abnegation (the extreme cold and extreme heat hypothesis).

In "To-MORROW" utterances there is no struggle for *new* views. Only such facts and truths are employed in its generalizations as have been amply and fully corroborated by the tests and comparisons of thousands of expert investigators, and as we employ in psychology, biology and sociology only such facts as are completely proven in harmony with

all other facts (the universal postulate), the charge of "infallibility" and "self-elected pope" merely present themselves as *the natural exhaust from an egoist engine*.

"What is fact to one is only fancy to another," just as though the great truths of life and nature were in any way dependent for their verity upon the perception of a blind worm or the conclusion of a theory-perverted mind. "TO-MORROW" utterances are for those who realize that the stupendous existence of the world is in no way predicated upon

any perverted quibbler's ability to perceive the fact. Things are so because they exist, and not on account of anyone's ability to perceive, and herein lies the parting of the ways between the two great classes of mentalities, the one class made up of those whose minds operate as if they thought the whole world was made for the pleasure and benefit of their own ego, and the other—a much smaller class—who realize themselves as floating and quite insignificant units in the great cosmic scheme.

Readers who desire to help on our TO-MORROW WORK and become identified with the most practical and effective movement of this epoch at a time when it will be appreciated, are invited to send on their Checks AT ONCE, and Stock Certificates will be forwarded by return mail.

The European War Cloud

William Heaford

In a recent number of *Pages Libres** the keen eye of M. Francis Delaisi—roving over the map of Europe and observing the conflict of commercial interests between the rival groups of capitalists who hoist the different national flags and compel the democracies to fight *their* battles and pull *their* golden chestnuts out of the Inferno of war—discerns that whilst on the banks of the Dutch canals a collection of starched and suspicious diplomats were painfully elaborating the conditions of future warfare, their titular masters with sublime disregard of protocular formalities were meeting each other, fortuitously, almost,—not quite—at the foot of the Alps or amidst the pine woods of Bohemia where in a free-and-easy manly, unkingly style they engaged themselves in patching up—for

awhile—the rents and tatters in the garments of international peace—in the interests, of course, of their loyal clients at home.

It needs a man detached like M. Delaisi from conventional cant, whether of the reactionary or progressive brand, to detect in the modern King the genuine up-to-date "Prince of Peace"—at a price; and to observe the true "royal progress"—not in the solemn pageantries and flunkey-doms of state ceremonial but in the new-made regal role of "commercial traveler."

Let us leave the precincts of our tight little island and watch the movements of the royal tourists during the period covered by the Peace Congress at the Hague.

First, the Czar foregathers with the Kaiser at Surinesnunde. This was at the end of June last. The interview lasted three days. On the second day of the visit the news was

* "*Deplacements et Villegiatures*" in *Pages Libres*. (17 rue Segner, Paris.)

current in Germany that the Berlin bankers were willing to lend Russia—which for months past had been vainly striving to raise a loan in other countries—250 million marks to be spent in building ships of war *“on condition that all the orders for the vessels be given to German shipbuilding yards.”* The next day the German Emperor, in proposing the final toast of the visit, expressed the hope that “the completion of the Russian fleet” might soon be accomplished much in the manner in which a commercial traveller after having concluded a favorable deal with a fellow commercial augurs luck and good business to his customer.

Whilst Nicholas and William—both second of their ilk—were pushing their national wares at Surinesnunde, Edward VII announced his intention to visit the Emperor Francis Joseph at Ischl. He started out on the journey after a prolonged stay at Marienbad. The two royal *Encontres*—at Wilhelmshöhe and at Ischl—were apparently not altogether disconnected with the famous Bagdad railway the construction of which had been conceded *four years ago* to a German syndicate. The first section of the line is already finished, but before being continued towards the Euphrates some guarantee was required from Turkey that she had the means to pay interest on the new capital to be embarked. In the financial condition of the Turkish Empire no way was found to meet this additional strain on its resources except by raising from 8% to 11% the customs duty on European merchandise imported into the Sultan's domains. The increased impost would squeeze into the coffers of the state between eight and ten millions—a sum sufficient to enable Turkey to pay the interest on the new loan. Unfortunately by virtue of her commercial treaties with the principal countries of Europe Turkey is not mistress to dispose as she will

her customs. Moreover, the Decree of Mouharrem stipulates that all increase of receipts from her customs must be applied towards the extinguishment of the Turkish debt in Europe.

On consulting the Powers Turkey and Germany (or, rather, Abdul-Hamid and William II, who together conceived this brilliant stroke of business) found themselves face to face with England. England made no objection to the proposed augmentation of customs but stipulated that the sum raised should be exclusively devoted towards the reorganization of Macedonia. This was a masterly stroke of political check-mate. Italy, which yearns for commercial expansion in the Balkans; Russia whose mineral products have to seek markets as far away as the Argentine; and Austria to whom the Berlin Treaty opened up the economic exploitation of the peninsular,—all these Powers could not fail to perceive that the rich Macedonian plains pacified, cultivated and furrowed by new lines of railway, would open out to their subjects a new nation of prosperous customers and to the customers themselves a new era of exploitation. Germany, abandoned by her Christian allies, had the sole support of the Sultan in resisting the English proposal. But at last when the Sublime Porte saw his coffers empty and heard the cries of his soldiery clamouring for arrears of pay and threatening mutiny, he signed his acquiescence with a policy which served the useful purpose of raising the wind . . . and sided with Italy, Russia and Austria. Left alone, Germany had perforce to yield, and Macedonia was opened up to Germany's rivals, to the detriment of her immediate interests in the Bagdad railway.

It was after the denouement of these intrigues and the subsequent failure of the Porte—brought about by English pressure—to divert an-

nally some two or three millions from Macedonia to Bagdad—that Edward VII looked in at Wilhelms-höhe to salute his imperial nephew M. Delaisi notes the studied difference of style in the two royal speeches. For example the Kaiser accepts as a matter of course “the excellent relations” existing between the two countries; King Edward “desires” such relations: the one speaks—with more or less of his tongue in his cheek—of the present; the other indicates the future. Evidently the conflict of interests is adjourned—not settled: the *Dies Irae* has not yet dawned. In the meantime the German strategists will vigilantly watch their opportunity of realising their dream of conquest at “our” expense while the diplomatists of either country exchange soft platitudes of mutual esteem in order to lull suspicion to sleep. And while the Potsdam plot matures the British flag continues to float as of old over the six Home Countries.

After leaving Wilhelms-höhe Edward VII went straight to Ischl where the Emperor Francis-Joseph gave him grateful greeting. The Macedonian reforms received the royal and imperial benediction and the Pax Britannica reigns—in perspective—over the troubled plains of Macedonia whose people from the days of St. Paul have been unable “to help themselves,” except on sufferance of others. After the *entente cordiale* of Ischl King Edward returns to Marienbad where M. Clemenceau seeks to take the waters owing to the disturbing influence of the Morocco trouble upon his general bodily health. The Kabyles, as we know, had opened their attack upon Casablanca. These simple nomads had divined that the proceeds of the customs levied at the Moroccan ports were destined to pay those infidels of Parisian bankers the interest on the loan of sixty millions contracted by the Maghzen in 1904. Trade was accordingly suspended at

all the ports; commerce stagnated and customs shrunk to vanishing point. A terrible situation was created . . . for the creditors of Morocco. Banks and bondholders became furious, and France, obliged to spend money and squander the lives of her troops, demands territorial compensation. Warned by the terrible “escape” of Algeiras France must feel her way in Moroccan policy and make friends of the Mammon of William II, whilst securing the benevolent support of Great Britain. The visit of M. Clemenceau at Marienbad simultaneously with that of M. Cambon at Norderney was doubtless inspired by these considerations, combined, of course, with the miraculous efficacy of the waters of Marienbad.

Whether all these coincidences will support the speculations and conclusions of M. Delaisi can perhaps only be determined when the secret history of modern diplomacy comes to be written. That the economic factor—trade interests, commercial expansions, the thirst of capital for new fields of exploitation,—underlies the complex rivalries of races and the manifold manœuvres of diplomatists, whether wearers of crowns or tall hats—can scarcely be denied. Nor is it *prima facie* incredible that now and then the diplomatist born to the inheritance of a throne may have as sane—or a saner—appreciation of the present futility of war and the substantial gains of truce—if not peace—and may act as efficiently for the temporary pacification of the nations, as the mere politician begotten of popular suffrage and launched on his soothsaying career by private ambition or substantial public greeds. Like all M. Delaisi's studies, the present article wherein he seeks to extract the marrow out of the bones of political contention between the nations and to find the true inwardness of the friendly greetings of kings, emperors and

presidents is full of suggestiveness and interest.

While the kings of the earth stand up and the rulers take counsel together for or against the dread alternatives of peace and war, the verdict for which may, at any time, fall like a thunderclap on the ears of the people after hanging on a thread of nameless ambassadorial intrigues and diplomatic wire-pullings, it is instructive to note that, according to *La Guerre Sociale*, the German anti-militarists are solving the problem for themselves, independently of the palaverings of princes, potentates, powers and politicians, by taking "French leave" of the barracks and its grim associations. During the last three months more than three hundred desertions have taken place from the 16th Army Corps stationed in Lorraine, fifty-six desertions from the 1st Army Corps on the Russian frontier, sixty-two from the 8th Army Corps, twenty-nine from the 11th, and so on in varying numbers from all the twenty-three corps of which the huge German man-slaying machine is composed. To this must be added the leakage caused by desertions *en masse* occurring amongst the German colonial troops stationed in Africa. All these deserters have preferred to accept exile and misery rather than continue at the ignoble task of perfecting themselves through years of apprenticeship in the glorious art of killing. The State that robs the individual of the best years of his life to make him a target for others to shoot at, compelling him to slay or be slain in quarrels he never sought over questions he almost invariably does not understand, treating him as a soldier first—and all too cavalierly at that—before it deigns to consider him as a citizen,—such a State where, as on the continent, the blood tax of conscription is levied undistinguishably upon all, modified only in its incidence by considerations of social rank and monetary privilege, has no

right, except the sorry right conferred by brute force, to restrain the free impulses of its wretched janissaries toward a fuller life than the barracks can bring forth. The net pugnable strength of heroism consists in the fact that the armed nation is essentially an instrument of oppression within and aggression without, forged in the interests of the dominant group of castes or classes which together run the State show.

When therefore one reads of cases of refusal of military service under any of these "kidnapping" conscript-compelling states it is difficult to feel either surprise or indignation at such healthy assertions of individual dignity.

A most interesting case of personal protest against military service is that furnished to me by Dr. Skirvan, now living outside Geneva. In a recent letter, written to me in German, he gives a brief account of his unequal conflict with the Austrian army. Fuller details of his story are given in a book of his entitled "My Refusal: The Memoirs of a Medical Officer," published in Russian by the Free Age Press (Christ Church, England). I have not seen Dr. Skirvan's work and indeed not knowing the Russian tongue am unable personally to pronounce upon its merits; but our friend Tchertkoff informs me that he considers it an excellent book, and likely, if published in English, to be most efficacious in helping forward the peace movement in the deepest sense of the word.

Count Leo Tolstoi, it may be remarked, paid Dr. Skirvan the handsome complement of incorporating a whole chapter from the latter's book in his great work "Thoughts For Every Day". (1906. Dresden: Reissner).

Dr. Skirvan's story, told as far as possible in his own words, runs as follows :

"I am a Slovenian from Hungary; by education a medical man. Called up for service as an army surgeon I refused both the military and hospital service. My motives were less of a political than of an ethical character. In fact, I refused military service in obedience to the dictates of my conscience, because from a mental and moral point of view the service had become unbearable to me.

"I served as long as it was humanely possible for me to do so but always against my deepest convictions and I only made it my resolve to break with the service when my mind, caught in the toils of the stupefying senseless anti-humanitarian, anti-Christian, military atmosphere, was well nigh stifled. It was primarily and principally an imperative moral "you must" which impelled me to cast aside the badge of military service, sword and all. This happened in the city of Kaschen on the 6th of February, 1905.

"The first thing the authorities did was to treat me as a lunatic. For ten weeks I was kept in the insane ward at the military hospital at Kaschen under the closest supervision. Afterwards I was sent to Vienna where I was also kept in the lunatic ward.

"When at last I was acknowledged as mentally normal, they removed me from the asylum and brought me before a military tribunal. The court inflicted upon me a sentence of four months' imprisonment, adding by way of supplementary torture, isolation, starvation and a hard board to lie on. Then they degraded me of my rank and robbed me of my doctor's diploma.

"After I had undergone my punishment they first tried to force me to continue in the service. On my refusal they sought to inflict upon me fresh penalties. Finally they thought it the better part of wis-

dom to rid themselves of me in another way; and so they gave me leave of absence for a couple of weeks so as to give me the opportunity of fleeing abroad."

Dr. Skirvan of course escaped from the house of bondage and is now living under the freer skies of Switzerland. His book is forbidden by the Censor in Russia as well as Austria, and has no chance of seeing the light of publicity in Germany. Dr. Skirvan writes in such an intelligent ethical spirit that one would be glad of the opportunity of reading an English version of the story of his plucky protest.

Individual resistance to the State blood-tax, like that offered by Dr. Skirvan; the collective remonstrance of the unconquerable Donkhoborts; the property of men like Liebnicht, now caged by heroes of the Eulenburg type; and the uncompromising attitude of the Herve—not to mention the innumerable splendid examples of humanitarian repugnance to war recently displayed by the Russian people—all these are but different forms wherein the modern spirit is manifesting its righteous impatience of the weary load of militarism.

The long beast-like placidity of the human race under its greivous burden of suffering cannot last forever. The common-place doctrine that it is better to live for humanity than to die for "your country"—owned by somebody else—will yet replace the swash buckling rhodomontades of journalistic patriotism. And perhaps—who knows?—some constructive genius—a Disraeli up-to-date—may yet come along who may borrow a leaf out of the history of the bourgeoisie and—remembering how the king and the rising middle classes combined to crush the medæval feudal barons—may conceive the audacious idea of hurling against the modern "barons of industry," entrenched within their castles of monopoly, the united forces embodied in the King's Prerogative

and in the multitudinous might of the people the order to crush conscienceless hydra of international commercialism which is so constantly disturbing the peace of nations, and plunging the peoples, generation after generation, into the outer darkness of mutual hatred.

The Past

By John C. Teevan

Atom of eternity,
 Fraction of the sands of time;
 Clouded oft by mystery,
 Even though thou wert sublime ;—
 Why is it that poets, great ones,
 Musing, live thee o'er again,
 Calling to the present by-gones,
 Times of pleasure and of pain?

Is't because there is no pleasure
 In a life now cold and sad;
 That joys we cannot treasure,
 As in olden times so glad?
 Or is it that our childhood's hours,
 Early loves and friendships old,
 Our happiness amid life's flowers,
 Are as stories that are told?

Yes, oh past, thou art enticing;
 Still more if the present's sad;
 Oftimes are thy joys sufficing,
 Oftimes in thee are we glad.
 So, hallowed time, come oft and stay,
 And bring us gladness, now, today.

The Dawn

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

Sadly in my remembrance lingers the face of my dreaming;
 Sweetly in my remembrance lingers the voice that is gone;
 Into and out of my life her spirit has drifted, seeming
 Only the touch of crimson that flushes and pales at dawn.

Only the touch of crimson,—but the day is so darkened and dreary!
 And the sky is covered with cloud-drifts, heavy and low and grey;
 Deeper and surer the heart-ache is gripping my spirit weary,—
 But after the gloom of the night-time will follow another day!

The Scum of the Earth

By C. S. Carr, M. D.



I have often heard the expression, "the scum of the earth," as referring to very disagreeable people, vulgar people, dirty, low-bred, no-account people, who live from hand to mouth, move from place to place,

no good to themselves or anyone else. The scum of the earth, I have heard them called.

I gave the phrase no attention when I used to hear it, and adopted it myself as applying to this class of people. But I can see that it is not a correct analysis of their condition. They could hardly be called the scum. Settlings or dregs would be the best term to apply to such people.

In any mixture there is apt to be some insoluble or separable materials that gradually sink to the bottom and become dregs. If the mixture is filtered or strained afterwards the dregs are left behind. The dregs are the insoluble ingredients. Such ingredients as cannot become an integral part of the compound.

So these unfortunate people, either through mental deficiency, physical defects or moral turpitude, become dregs. They take little part in the progress of the world. They add little to the evolution of society. They are simply sedimentary material, unable to take their place in any organic relation to society, but fall to the bottom of the mixture. Herded together in aggregations incapable of forming themselves into any tissue of the body politic.

But what about the scum of the earth? Who are they?

Now, scum is something that rises to the top. Some useless part of a mixture that is lighter than the rest. Instead of settling to the bottom it rises and forms a scum on the top.

When a boy I used to see my mother make soap. This was done in the doorway, boiling grease and bones with lye which had been made by leaching water from hard wood ashes.

She would boil the mixture hour after hour, skimming off from the top of it with a large, long-handled skimmer, something that she called scum. Skimmer after skimmer full would be scraped off the top of the boiling mess and thrown on the ground as worthless. It was the scum of the soap that she was throwing away.

Society has a scum, too. In the ebullition and evolution and formation and re-formation of society there is a scum that rises to the top, a worthless scum.

This is composed of people who have nothing to do. They have either inherited riches, or by some lucky turn of the wheel have acquired riches that they have not earned. They live in palaces, ride in costly equipages, spend money freely, roll in luxuries, patronize dog shows, squander at horse races, have a troop of liveried servants, have everything that caprice or fancy may suggest.

But in all their havings they do not have a family. If a sickly child or two is unfortunate enough to be born into such a family the child grows up even more worthless than themselves. Nothing to do but loaf. Nothing to say but gossip. Nothing to suffer but the effects of their own debaucheries, or laziness. Bored to death by their own stupidity and the imbecility of those about them. Blase. Haunted with ennui. With no higher ambition than to contrive some new way to spend their superfluous money, ring some new change on the few sensuous indulgencies which they are able to appreciate.

The scum of the earth. Risen to the top, ready to be skimmed off by Mother Nature when her soap boils. Not fit to become an ingredient. Too light to settle to the bottom. Nothing to do

but rise to the top and be skimmed off.

This is the way Nature skims them off. First, she does not allow such creatures to procreate themselves. They have few or no children, except by accident or miscalculation. Second, such children, when they do happen, are generally hybrids. Mere selvages of humanity, utterly incapable of germination or fructification. Petering out of pedigree. Dead. Barren limbs on the family tree.

Thus it is the strain of blood quickly runs out. Their names soon disappear from the chronology of the generations, their places being taken by more virile and valuable stock.

Skimmed off! Thrown on the ground as refuse. When they have contributed their underworked and over-fed bodies to the earth they have unintentionally added something for the first time in their lives for which Nature has any use. At least they have found something they are good for, to fertilize the soil. Nature has skimmed them off and thrown them on the ground. She will work the materials of their worthless bodies over into some new forms of life which may amount to something.

Not only is their burial the first useful act of their lives, but it is the last one. The grass has not begun to grow over their graves before they are forgotten. They have left nothing behind them, not even normal children. No one remembers them, simply because they never were members of the human family. They were not ingredients of the compound which we call society. They were the useless scum that rises to the top, to be eliminated forever by history. Not fit for soap, Nature has used them as a fertilizer.

While the under-fed and the over-worked, with brawn and brain were advancing civilization to a higher plane, the scum sought to escape the burdens and responsibilities of life by rising to the top.

While the toilers of the earth were bringing into the world healthy, active children to carry on their work and

perpetuate their memory, they were lazily riding on top, a greasy, nasty scum which Dame Nature, with unerring regularity is skimming off to throw away.

The scum of the earth are those that are on top. The dregs are those that settle to the bottom.

But there is this to be said about dregs, there is always hope for them. At least they are composed of good material. They can be worked over into new mixtures. Perhaps they need to be ground over again, or dissolved by stronger chemicals, but they have got good stuff in them. The fact that they took no part in the mixture was more an accident than anything else.

The dregs are constantly being dissolved, to rise and take their place in the compound where they really belong. They are virile. They leave a progeny behind which is quite sure to rise above the plane of dregs and become valuable material in forming the complex compound which we call society.

The dregs are worth saving. Worth striving for. Worth helping. Their posterity is raw material out of which many choice fabrics can be made.

The dregs constitute the unworked mines of society, into which the sociologist is delving deeper and deeper, and discovering every year more and more precious material for the woof and warp of modern civilization. Not only material of usefulness is found there, but gems for the adornment of society; geniuses for the leadership of society.

But for the scum there is no hope. There is nothing that can be done with them but to skim them off and throw them away.

The scum of the earth. That is what they are. These people we have been calling the aristocracy, the elite, the four hundred, the upper ten, the leisure classes, the nobility, the royalty. The scum of the earth. That is what they are. And Nature is coming to the assistance of civilization by making their homes childless, by making their lives

short, by quickly blotting out all memory of them. Nature is doing all this by her irrevocable, her impartial laws that know no set or sect, no tribe or clan.

The scum of the earth, to be skimmed off, thrown back on the earth where they belong, to mingle with the soil from which they were taken, to be worked over into vegetation to do a partial atonement for their wasted lives by furnishing food for man and beast.

Creme de la creme they call themselves. Creme is the French word for cream. This French phrase when trans-

lated into English would read, cream of the cream.

Cream is the scum that rises on milk. Literally translated, then, creme de la creme means "scum of the scum." A very excellent title for aristocracy. They have selected the right name exactly. If they had known how to translate it properly they would not have chosen it.

The scum of the scum. We will let them have the title. It fits them exactly.

The Courtesan

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

You told me you loved me,—I thought it a jest,
And replied that your love meant no more than the rest ; .
I never felt *real* love,—I never had seen it,
Till they brought me your body — My God ! *Did* you mean it ?

Man as Man

By PETER FANDEL

From all the rubbish of the vanished years
At last man frees himself as simply man ;
Though there were oceans shed of blood and tears
Since 'gainst conventions first his fight began,
He now, with innate poise, like statue cut from stone
By Phidian hand, but stands as man—and man alone.

Lo, how the vandals struggled to hurl from
His righteous pedestal this God-wrought work !
To what wild riots of cruelty they did come—
Yes, they, the Christian, Jew and Moslem Turk,
To force him from his height of heaven given light
To creed made to the night of their perverted sight.

Man ever to himself was the worst foe.
Though all around him heaven's gospel loomed
He clung to fetiches of grief and woe,
And all his powers to blinded groping doomed,
And let a mere conceit lay on him like a blight
That made the glorious day more hideous than the night.

But now from the perversion of the years
He lifts at last unto his place supreme,
All upright, self-poised, helpful, void of fears,
One who doth live in fact, not idle dream,
And who from all the universe his gospel reads
And spurns the hellish bigotry of damning creeds.

Talks With Anna

Anna P. Ferguson, Concord, Mass.

Are we actually "coming of age?"—slipping down out of the laps of Ma Church and Auntie Society and going alone?

Where is the preceding age that has produced anything like a true individual?—a man or a woman as unconcernedly a part of the whole as a tree or plant is, as distinctive, and capable of managing himself or herself?

The moderner is not *worrying* about his origin or his destiny. If the now is safe the past and the future are safe. Queer what a fuss we have made about things that never can touch us—the past and the future.

Isn't this the age in which contraries may meet, and for the first time harmonize? Out of the age of specialties may come the "all around" age. The age of the individual will be the age of the whole.

Awful and splendid—the privilege of managing one's self.

Once upon a time I had an idea of a God as a Gentle Father, at whose knees I could sit and speak and make requests. My idea of God was of a Power outside myself, who understood, or ought to understand, who was gentle and loving, or should be gentle and loving. But my prayers were not "answered," nor did I feel any assurance of a "listening ear." And gradually my idea of God has changed. The Power outside and separate has become a power within and of myself. Myself, my soul (if I may put it in this way) is in the system and circulation of God (or Nature, if you please). So to me we are not worms, and worms are not "worms," but each distinct expression of life is infinitely precious to the Whole. Not that the body, the present material manifestation, is invaluable (save as the earth and chemistry thereof are invaluable),

but the precious thing is the individual expression of Life itself. If this were not true the sum of the ideas, the Whole Expression, would not be valuable.

So living from the source of myself the sum of my wishes is to realize what I am in the Whole. When I can do this (fully) my movement will be God's (Nature's, if you please) movement, as my life now is God's life, and the expression of myself will be an expression of God, or a natural expression.

To me a flower does not express itself, but it does not hinder the expression of an idea. And I believe that some time each of us may accomplish the simple and beautiful purpose of expressing without hindrance, a beautiful and peculiar idea.

How is it that on holidays the highways are crowded and the by-ways are deserted?

How is it that I discover along wood paths and wagon trails the perfect flavor of life that I miss elsewhere? How is it that I find refreshment by unfrequented brook sides, in tender growth of mosses and plants undisturbed that I fail to find in gardens or by the roadways?

It is as tho here, at least, a *creator* had had his way. Woodland art may not be of the "high" variety, but it is real art, fresh, simple and satisfying. The invisible artist seems not to have departed, but still to linger and fill the woodland with his presence and delicate companionship.

Develop individuality, and so free God. I think he must be aching in most of us, cramped for so long.

The soul lives in circles—in the unity of contrary things.

We worship what does not belong to us. What is mine I use.

The prayer of the moderner: O Lord, keep me wide awake, and make me perfectly normal!

Stand up, all ye who, without outside do-and don'ts, are able to manage yourselves.

If the result of self-management be a self-poised man or woman, full of gentleness and splendid resistance, there is something new under the sun after all, and this age has produced it.

Some one has said that people will build for themselves fences, bounds, walls and limits just so long as they need them. If this be true, maybe the church, society and government people the world over are "the dangerous classes."

Knowledge is better than innocence, just as *being* is better than *professing to be*.

As reality is just out of sight, and we are born looking on the surface of things, perhaps it is no great wonder that we have discovered no more of the invisible causes, reasons and meanings of things.

As far as I know no man or woman ever found "*the one*" made to his or her own order.

As a plant or a tree from its environment selects its own, chooses from the earth and the air elements to build itself up, so we from our surroundings may choose our own and reject what doesn't belong to us. Then why *don't* we? and then give our good gifts, just as a tree gives its fruit, its shade, its beauty of color and form to the world?

Don't let's fight. As I get older I find I need a washer of gentleness between me and everybody.

Do you ever think when you see faithful Catholics, like obedient children, filing into church: they are going to church to worship the mystery of an arrested self-development? As tho each one, having locked up his soul and freedom of mind and delivered the key to the priest, on Sundays and Saints' days makes journeys to the shrine of his arrested self-development. This is the attraction of the church: somewhere within its mysteries lies the remainder of the man's or woman's life—the part that makes the whole worth living. If we have left the glory of life, the part "too good to be true," in a church, is it any wonder that the house of our buried aspirations supports a spire? The cross suggests the sacrifice of the best of life and explains the dinginess of every day.

When the churchman makes the discovery that the freedom of his mind and the ideality of his soul are needed at home, in business and all the time, we may look for a transference of churchward energy into affairs of every day. What more than the sum of the glory of all stars in the east, halos of saints and pillars of cloud, would appear could all this *suspended* glory come down where it belongs?

How did this come to be? How was it that we were induced to sell our birthright of beautiful living to the church, society and what not, and embody our aspirations in architecture—and everything except *life*—when we need these things so pitifully within ourselves where we are?

When one has begun to be himself he can no more despair than a thrifty young tree can "give way to tears."

Do you agree with me that all are potentially (this would be surely) equal?

If all the hard shells of custom, belief, prejudice and habit could be broken up and burned, how many of us could stand alone while new supports were being manufactured?

We are not finished yet. We have to close the circuit, get into the current, and co-operate with the power that is ourselves!

In order to see truly we need atmosphere and perspective, nearness and farness, interestedness and disinterestedness.

As it is impossible to know one subject without understanding many others, so it is necessary to know many people in order to understand the one nearest to you. And in order to know this one it is just as necessary to live away from him as it is to live with him.

"Active member?" Why not an active member of the Universe?

Happiness consists in the infinitely fine balance between demand and supply in the contented mind.

As the differences in us must have been caused primarily by differences in circumstances and environment, how can we escape the fact that the earth is the home of one tremendous family of brothers and sisters? And as there is plenty here for us all, what mighty poor economy it is that some should be over-fed while others are hungry; that some should have many mansions to themselves while others have not where to lay their heads; that some should be begging for work while others are idle from choice.

Why can't we manage the world's housekeeping so that all the children may be fed and put to bed at night.

O, you comfortable fellows, you cannot escape alone! We shall all continue to dream bad dreams, toss

and tumble on our beds from some cause or other, till, *all together, we are willing to understand.*

Why do you weep when you possess within yourself that, by virtue, of which you can right yourself?

I reckon the want of an old sledgehammer was so great that death was instituted to crack our shells and let us out. To allow us to remain forever "in a hopeless condition" would be hell indeed.

Where is the man or woman who, having arrived beyond "what-people-will-think," can meet the other (stranger) fellow on the side-walk, play marbles, and go away without suspicion? Pity we all haven't open faces like a clock!

Do you know the "get well quick" people who wish to have a miracle performed upon them? Of all things, why should they do it themselves? Haven't they paid for it?

It seems to me that just as a giraffe gained his long neck by reaching and the tortoise his thick shell by resisting hard knocks, so, by simple evolution and survival of the fittest, all that one longs in his soul to possess may sometime come to be a part of himself.

If I were only as perfect as the fountain-shaped elm across the way (young and still growing,) it would seem to me but an honestly earned condition of things that should (but somehow miscarried) have been mine in the beginnig.

As far as I can see from experience, a collision only strengthens prejudice,—just as the nor'-easters along the coast cause old apple-trees to pull in sail and buttress themselves. The only promising field on which to fight prejudice is "the home acre," I'm thinking.

Why may we not learn to look over,
thru and about things, enjoy what is
good, and even now be happy? If
we are to be happy by and by, (the
potentiality is strong) why may we
not be happy now? To me the
present and the future are one; and

if *one* be great, good and full of glory,
so is the other.

Perhaps *in a library* one feels the
outside of things less than anywhere
else in the world. In a library, at
least, it is "mind over matter."

One Night in Autumn

By DAVID DIAMONDSTEIN

Sadly the night-wind moans in the treetops,
Weeping and howling in heart rending tone;
While out of the heavens, teardrops are falling,
Tear drops, nay, raindrops that pierce to the bone.

A weary and ragged old woman sits huddled
On one of the benches that stand in the park
Like some wild beast that forever is hounded,
She seeks to conceal herself here in the dark.

And several ladies in autos are passing,
They laugh and they chatter as they pass her by:
But none of them ever seem to take notice,
Of her, who will soon in obscurity die.

* * * * *

While sadly the night-wind moans in the treetops,
Weeping and howling in heart rending tone;
And out of the heavens, teardrops are falling,
Tear drops, nay, raindrops that pierce to the bone.

I Have Come

By LOUIS DUCHEZ

Out of the Void, the mist and slime,
Out of the Mighty Past,
Out of the hidden holes of Time
I am I as was cast.

Millions of years are behind me,
And millions, perhaps, before;
But the Forces that once confined me
Now let me move on—and more.

Millions I've met in my struggle—
Millions of species,—aye;
Some of them lived for a future time,
But most of them lived to die.

Battle and bloodshed and sorrow
Marks the sad tale of my life;
But I'm building the Future, To-Morrow—
The Product of Time and its strife.

The Mourner

H. BEDFORD-JONES.

Cold snow-clad church, small comfort lies
Within thy darkened walls tonight;
Thy power may change no gloom to sight,
Nor barter joy for anguished cries.

The ruthless agony of Time—
The passing of a wind-swept soul—
What horror in that slow sad toll,
What youth, what age, in that wild
chime!

Oh weary world! Thine echoes make
Of Love and Sorrow, Grief and Bliss;
He gave me, once, a fleeting kiss—
Oh God—oh God! My heart will break.

What aid, what remedy? the fire
Burns ever fiercer; something here,
Here, at my throat,—is clutching; fear,
And sweetness of a vain desire.

Magazine Reviews

Among the subjects which are discussed by "Thought" (Chicago, Ill.) are Psychic Culture, Development of the Will, The Question of Diet and Endurance, and "The 'American' Heart."

The Osteopathy Brief (St. Louis, Mo.) gives some interesting examples of what Osteopathy will do, and of instances where it has been able to save cases given up by the regular physician.

The Liberator of Medical Thought (Minneapolis, Minn.) is another of the magazines that is helping to make drugs and M. D's obsolete. It is very attractive in appearance and interesting in subject matter.

Power and Poise (Cleveland, Ohio) is a new magazine just come to our desk, "devoted to the development of well-balanced men and woman of high efficiency—to building health and building character."

McClure's Magazine (New York, N. Y.) for March has a most artistic front cover. Besides the usual amount of fiction there is a sketch of Governor Hughes by Burton J. Hendrick and the eleventh installment of the "Mary Baker G. Eddy" series.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine (Atlanta, Ga.) for March, deals editorially with "Party Government," "Let the Government Create the Money," "Glimpses behind the Curtain." Mr. Watson also has an article on the "Life and Times of Andrew Jackson."

The Columbus Medical Journal (Columbus, Ohio) edited by our friend C. S. Carr, M.D., is full of good things along rational lines. Dr. Carr, is one of those who is helping to inoculate humanity with a healthy disbelief in the sacredness of the orthodox medical schools and methods. He is an advocate of "saneness" in all lines.

Success Magazine (New York, N. Y.) for March, has an installment of "The Real Lawson" by Frank Fayant. It is quite

probable that Mr. Fayant's "Real Lawson" is just his conception of Lawson, and not necessarily descriptive of the "*real Lawson*" at all. In the Department called "Edward Markham's Eyrie" are discussed in Markham's exquisite style "Law is the only Fate," "New Paths of Art," etc.

From the editorial department of the March Stellar Ray (Detroit, Mich.) we quote the following:—

Pettishness and pessimism are sure destroyers of health, happiness and prosperity. Throw them off, fellow travelers, as you would any needless weight in running a race.**** Be happier yourselves and permit others to be happier also.

A Stuffed Club (Denver, Col.) is another of the magazines that is making a vigorous fight against the old, unscientific methods of drugging and cutting, by teaching the rational method of simply giving Nature a chance. In the February number, Dr. Tilden, says some pretty strong things about the mistreatment most children receive either in the way of nagging or over-indulgence.

Ingersoll Memorial Beacon (Chicago, Ill.) has this quotation from Ingersoll, on the front cover for February:

"The sciences are not sectarian. People do not persecute each other on account of disagreements in mathematics. Families are not divided about botany and astronomy, does not even tend to make a man hate his father and mother. It is what people do not know, that they persecute each other about. Science will bring, not a sword, but peace."

The Balance, (Denver Col.) comes to us for February, in a very attractive dress. Opening the magazine at random, this paragraph caught our eyes. "Whenever man's mind is turned upon any subject with sufficient concentration, he receives light upon it and grows into an understanding of it. The ideal concentration can be attained only in the seclusion which is entirely free from interruptions of every kind.

In its innermost recesses is where the soul draws its designs upon the trestleboard of life, the plans which our will works out in the deeds which constitute our careers."

Wonder if this is the way Kepler learned about his "Laws," the way Newton got the material for his "Principia," the way Heber learned about ants and bees, the way Aggasiz learned about flowers and plants, the way Harvey learned about the circulation of the blood, the way Paderewsky learned to play the piano, Melba to sing, and Rockefeller coraled his millions?

The Humanitarian (London, England) for February deals with the following subjects: "Cruel Sports," "The Law of the Lash," "Snake Feeding at the Zoo," "Slaughter House Refuse," etc. It is the organ of the Humanitarian League of London.

Greens is a little magazinelet published at Detroit, Mich. Like most of the magazinelets that come to us, it does not seem to be overburdened with a sense of obligation to or reverence for the "safe and established" order of things, in fact, the editor speaks of the "sacred things" with somewhat of levity. You will like the taste of "*Greens*."

"The unemployed question will not be solved until the labor question is settled right. The labor question will never be settled until labor receives the full social value of the product of its toil. The earth with all its resources, and the machines of production and distribution, must become the collective property of all the people ere the great mass of the people can bask in the sunshine of prosperity."—From *Miners Magazine*, Denver, Colo., of February 27, 1908.

The *Busy Man's Magazine* (Toronto, Canada) for March is chuck full of good things. "The Life of a Buffalo" is an exquisite "nature story" which holds the reader with the most intense interest. It makes one feel the throb of "universal kinship." Among the articles of special interest are "Charles Dana Gibson," "Some of Electricity's Recent Triumphs," "The

Fate of the Cullinan Gem." The Department of Science and Invention gives one a kind of bird's eye view of what is going on in the world in these lines.

The *Nautilus* for March (Holyoke, Mass.) has a picture of B. Fay Mills on the front cover and contains a most interesting article by W. J. Colville, descriptive of Mr. Mill's work in forming and carrying on his "Fellowship" organization, together with others along the same line.

While we are not sure that all Elizabeth says will line up with the eternal verities, yet she is a vivacious and interesting writer and says some most excellent things. "Thoughts alone add no cubits to stature, no solidity to teeth, no pigment to hair follicles. Use your body or it atrophies. It is the law of life."

We are sure William flies the track when he says, "Words enslave and words make free. They build up and they tear down." If *words* did the trick we would all be good and well and prosperous and happy.

"In an art show the other day I saw a picture of a savage woman; she had an ugly face, but yet a strong one, full of character and energy. Next to it was hung a 'Gibson Girl,' becomingly arrayed, but lost, alas! in tragic meditation over the necessity of getting Fido's nails manicured, or some other matter of equal import to the state. This maiden had the dreaminess that science tells us is the property of lower forms of life; and if you were to ask her, quick, how much are 9 times 6 plus 2, I do not doubt that Jim, the educated horse, could solve the problem much more readily. Nature did not make this stupid woman of our race; law and environment created her; and any man reared in such a way as she, would be as small of brain and dry of heart. The opponent of social and political advantages for womankind takes his last stand upon the Christian Bible with its 'male and female created he them,' and women who mean to get out of the idiot and infant class would better drop their Genesis and get some Darwin in their creed."—From the *Truth Seeker* (New York City, N. Y.).

What They Say

Dear Sir:—

I am a great admirer of "TO-MORROW." The more we have of such publications the better.
HENRY FUEHRER.

I congratulate you on the improved appearance of your magazine.
With best wishes,
PETER FANDEL.

You are making a grand fight for freedom and liberty. Yours is destined to become the foremost movement of the age.
Yours,
WM. TULLOS.

My Dear Sercombe:—

Your articles on "Changing Ideals of Chastity" and "Chicago's Most Respectable Daily," are excellent. I wish they could be widely circulated.
BOLTON HALL.

The sandals came all O. K, and I am well pleased with the same, and would add that they have been greatly admired and no doubt you will receive some orders from the same.
WALTER CHAMBERLIN.

Mr. Sercombe:—

The more I see of your magazine the more attached I get to it. I know that it stands for freedom of thought and speech and all that makes for right living.
I. S. CURTIS.

Dear Sercombe:—

I enjoy your magazine; it is fearless and stands for evolution in action as well as thought.
Yours for better humanity,
ALMA C. ARNOLD, M. D.

Dear Comrade:—

Your "Impersonal Viewpoint" is the greatest addition any one can make to a general discussion of the problems of "Life," which I believe covers all there is.
F. E. SMITH.

Dear Mr. Sercombe:—

The March number received. It is the best yet. "I am Faithful to You," "Natural Law" and "The Power of the Dead," con-

tain the stuff that makes for Progress. If the students of Standard Oil College were taught the philosophy you point out in these three articles they would get something more real and beneficial to themselves and society than anything their buckskins represent.
L. D.

Dear Sercombe:—

I must congratulate you on your February "To-Morrow"; the magazine is bettered one hundred per cent. You probably will never again write anything as fine as "A String of Beads"—but then you may.
H. BEDFORD-JONES.

Editor "To-Morrow":—

Your January number was indeed a literary feast; "To-Morrow" is certainly rational and treats of problems in a most scientific and philosophical manner. I take much pleasure in setting aside your magazine each month with my choicest lot of literature for personal perusal.
E. J. STEVENS.

Dear Sercombe:—

Your magazine is the richest thing that has come to my cabin here in the sand hills. You are a robust radical. That's the drawing spirit of the magazine to me. You just keep sawing and you can send the dust to me as long as your saw saws.

Yours for an ideal republic,
NEAL BARTELSON.

Dear Editor Sercombe:—

I am going to tell you something that yourself do not realize, and that is, you are running the only truly fundamental publication in the world: and further, you are destined to have the field to yourself for some time to come, as it will be practically impossible to find another man with the combination of both courage and brains for the task.

Prof. J. L. L.

Dear Sercombe:—

"To-Morrow" is the only active representative in the world to-day of the power that is eventually to overthrow King

Money and Queen Hypocrisy. Be sure you get firm in the saddle before they find it out.

R. J. H.

controvertible logic. Hammer away, old man, until the walls of superstition and capitalism crumble.

Yours for more light,

G. T. MAYER.

Friends:—

The new dress looks great. "More power to you.

FRED RIVES.

Dear Sercombe:—

That article on your Relatives is immense. I have just such a batch myself.

J. H. L.

"To-Morrow":—

You are all right and perfectly capable of giving our smug civilization the solar plexus blow you are dealing out each month.

H. O. WACHER.

Mr. Parker Sercombe:—

The editorials of "To-Morrow" have taught me this: That all principles and facts in nature exist and develop in spite of man.

ADAM BASHORE.

Dear Editor Sercombe:—

You have the greatest reform magazine of the age. Accept my hearty congratulations for having the boldness to proclaim the truth.

THOS. J. WHALEN.

Dear Editor "To-Morrow":—

Although not personally known to you, I have been appreciating and applauding your utterances in the pages of "To-Morrow" for the last two years.

Fraternally yours,

WILLIS R. LOHSE.

Dear Sercombe:—

That article of yours on "Relatives" was sure a hummer and must have struck a responsive chord among your readers. Your "String of Beads" is quite the best thing of its kind that I have seen.

WALTER HURT.

Sercombe:—

"Our Holiday Joys" in January number is a crackerjack for virile truth and un-

Say, Sercombe, can a strong personality see things impersonally?

GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD.

The Answer:—

In regard to impersonal philosophy, everyone employs it to a degree. Any one who thinks about the problems of life at all necessarily has two planes of thought, one plane the purely personal that has to do with all of sub-conscious activity of the body, with nutrition, procreation and making a living, that is, the providing of food, clothing and shelter.

The other plane of thought consists of all those mental activities which ponder and plan in relation to this and other worlds and the trained mind will know when it is at work in the personal field and when in the impersonal.

Most assuredly a "strong personality," if strong enough, will not only be conscious of personal activity when operating on the personal plane, but will realize when discussing mathematics, astronomy, sociology and the allied and inter-related subjects connected with these, how the formulae employed in personal thinking must be completely changed, that self-interest must be held in abeyance, that correct answers can only be obtained in these outside fields to the extent that the personal equation is abandoned.

While everybody, even the ignorant, think impersonally on some things, the philosopher who wishes to reach the ultimate is not only fully warranted in discussing all things, even his relation to society and the universe from the impersonal viewpoint, but he *must* do so if he hopes for accuracy,

PARKER H. SERCOMBE.

Don't fail to read the May issue of To-Morrow

About Books

"Meditation" is a very neatly put up paper bound booklet by Henry Bedinger Mitchell, published by Charles Johnston, Flushing, New York. It is the translation of Eastern thought into the language of the Western world, and claims for its teachings that if faithfully followed they will bring the individual into recognition of and a dwelling in the "inner stillness till we find its peace and power and illumination."

"Cupid's Pack of Cards," by Walter Pulitzer, published by Luce & Co., Boston. A unique little book, just what its title says it is—"Cupid's pack of cards," with "an epigram for every card and a saw for every chip." Just the thing for you to give to Someone, with a place to inscribe the Someone's name and your own. The illustrations are by Theo. Aulmann, a page devoted in a most artistic way to each of the fifty-two cards and its epigram.

Bible Truth Bursting its Shell, is the name of a booklet by that veteran in the cause of sex freedom, Lois Waisbrooker. The price is 25 cents. This pamphlet is written in her usual strong and earnest style, and preaches, as do all her writings, for a more wholesome and rational relationship between men and women. She says: "The central truths of the Bible cluster around sex, and sex alone holds the fullness of their meaning. We find therein a recognition of the full freedom of woman as to her right to herself. Indeed the destiny of the race is wrapped up in sex, as much as is its origin."

American Panics is a pamphlet by H. H. Caldwell, giving a brief history of the six great panics, beginning with the one of 1819, and ending with our last one, the depressing effects of which we still feel. The fundamental cause, as presented by Mr. Caldwell, lies in our private ownership and wage system, the panic being precipitated in each instance by something arising to impede the expansion of capitalism, the relief coming with an expanded market.

According to this writer, we have now glutted the world market and there can be no real relief to present depressed condi-

tions so long as the capitalist system endures. The cure, Mr. Caldwell tells us, lies in Socialism. Order this pamphlet from John Valter, 2517 E. 5th St., Dayton, Ohio. Price 10 cents per copy.

"As ye Will" by Sheldon Leavitt, M. D., published by Magnum Bonum Company, 4665 Lake Ave., Chicago. Price \$1.50.

Presents in a most interesting and convincing manner the arguments in favor of mental therapeutics. No one will deny that states of mind can affect circulation, assimilation and elimination, nor that the mental state of one person may affect the mental state of another. One who is willing to read the "signs of the times" must recognize that science is on the threshold of discoveries in the realm of psychic phenomena, the bringing into this realm the exact methods that obtain in mathematics, chemistry, astronomy, etc.

This book, "As Ye Will," is written in the spirit of the open and earnest investigator, with a remarkable freedom from fanaticism and dogmatic assertion, and will no doubt do much to help prepare the popular mind for the "new truths" which science is going to give us before so very long regarding mental phenomena.

Sonnets to a Wife

By Ernest McGaffey. Wm. Marion Reedy, publisher, St. Louis, Mo.

Not every husband is a poet, and not every poet who has also a wife, and who feels for her the exquisite tenderness and reverence which Ernest McGaffey breathes into his verses, finds it possible to express these qualities of his love within the confines of the sonnet.

Many wives there be whose gentleness and strength and power draw to themselves the love of a man who is both good and great. To a man like this we recommend that he secure a copy of this little volume in which this tale that is never old is so charmingly and artistically whispered. Let him sit in the quiet of evening and read these lines to the woman opposite who is darning his socks, and read them in deep, tender, vibrant tones, and

"The night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that invest the day
Shall fold up their tent like the Arab
And as silently steal away."

TO-DAY VERSUS PROGRESS

BY LOUIS DUCHEZ



It cannot be emphasized too forcibly that, in the study of nature, life, mind and human society, everything should be looked at as in relation to every other thing. The "network of facts and principles" taught by the

editor of "To-Morrow" is based upon this Cosmic View of the Universe—it is the synthetic view of life, and will ultimately be adopted in the search for a remedy for our social ills. Therefore, while we discuss governments, religion, education, etc., separately, all other organisms and institutions should be kept in mind and thought of in relation to the subject studied.

At the outset it may be well to state that in this discussion on religion the forms of worship and creeds will not be taken up—it is out of place from a scientific standpoint. From the scores of Christian creeds, each with its little form and ceremony, worshipping "the All Wise and All Powerful Creator, administering vengeance upon those that forget Him and justice upon those that love Him," to the Hindoo Adept who looks upon the metaphysical world as a vast storehouse with seven departments, where the individual may go "into the silence," connect his wire and get a "message" from the past, present or future, or if he is far enough along in his spiritual experience, he

may "go out of the body" and visit the "astral realm," there is no difference, scientifically, in the origin of the instinct. Therefore, theological conceptions will be cast aside—religion alone, and shorn of its mysticism, will be considered.

Religion is the grandest impulse in the human race today. It had its origin as an instinct in the struggle for existence between aggregates, and it will ultimately be the Force that will perfect the social organism. Its function has been, and always will be, the development, protection, and perfection of the species. Among the lower animals as well as among mankind there is religion (the purely instinctive), only that it has not taken on, in the minds of brutes, the peculiar fancy that human intelligence has given it. This was due to two causes, or perhaps we should say to one cause, and elaborated upon by external influences.

As it is now possible to explain the origin and development of all organism and institutions in naturalistic terms, "the god and immortality idea" was very natural in its debut into human consciousness. As was said, religion began with the struggle for existence between aggregates or tribes, therefore it was natural for his own protection and the protection of the tribe from outside enemies that the individual became devoted to the tribe and its leader or chief. Then the chief, having acquired his position through his superior strength of trickery, would naturally be "the big thing" in the minds of the other members of the tribe. He was its hero, and through his influence it was kept together and survived. While he lived he was worshipped, and

when he died he was the god of the tribe—his memory, kept green through savage ceremony, held the tribe together long after his death. The hero has been the precursor of all gods. Immortality is symbolized in him.

In the light of these facts it is very easy to see how the god and immortality idea originated in the minds of our ignorant ancestors. But there is another important fact which accounts for the present complexity of this same supernatural, or what has now become supernatural conception. It is this, that in the evolution of human intelligence and its relations to growing conditions, the real facts of life were not known, and the individual in the formation of a conception of the mysteries about him guessed—and guessed wrong. Being the result of the same processes which he tried to understand, and knowing nothing of biology, psychology, sociology, and the other sciences as we know them today, he naturally, in observing the grand, wonderful things about him—the birds, the flowers, and the seasons, the sun, the moon and the stars, all apparently in operation for his exclusive benefit, thought that this was the work of a Miraculous, Supreme Being, who made all, understands all, and controls all. Hence the modern theological conception of the universe.

Religion began with the clan and tribe, and it has now expanded to all humanity, but it has yet to emerge from supernaturalism to naturalism, from its allegorical conception to realism.

It has only been, comparatively, of late years that scientists and philosophers have been broad enough to see that religion is the motor power of social progress. The enemies of orthodoxy, they could not separate religion from theology. Kant, thinker as he was, made this great blunder, and many modern philosophers are doing the same today. The opinion is prevalent among Christians, too that if theology was shorn from religion there would be none. In their minds the two

are one. This is why any effort toward the teaching of a naturalistic conception of religion is suppressed by the church, and the leaders ridiculed and ostracised as atheists, infidels, and dangerous to society.

In the conflict between science and theology the greatest thing that the former has to contend with is the theological command, supposed to have been issued "from the lips of God Almighty Himself," to not doubt and question, but to have faith. Established by kingcraft and priestcraft (two phases of the same institution) and useful in its time, like the institution of confession, to keep the various tribes from warring against each other and the authority, it prevents the "believer" from reasoning outside the realm of his "belief." Is it any wonder that the Christian church is so far behind growing truth today? Is it any wonder that, with the expansion of intellect, the professed Christian is hypocritical in his life? Not having scientific knowledge enough to know why, and unconscious of it himself, he goes to church, pays his tithes, and takes the bread and wine whenever it is passed around, and then lives entirely contrary to what he has "professed."

Christianity is the representative of religion in Western Civilization today; it has done wonders for progress, but it will have to keep abreast with **growing truth** and dress itself in robes of reality if it is going to maintain its position in the social organism. All our material progress, the foundation of all progress, dates with Christianity. Jesus taught, or his biographers had him teach his followers to "go into all the world and preach the gospel unto every creature." This was the greatest element in the new Gospel. This is where it handicapped the old beliefs. The followers, urged by their master's command and promise of reward, went out into unknown lands and dangerous places, and the result was new conditions and people were met with, besides changes of climates, the discovery of

minerals and other resources unknown of at home, all opening up avenues for new ideas and ways of living. Those understanding the law of adaptation can readily see what these things meant to future progress.

Christianity is thoroughly materialistic in action regardless of its metaphysical foundation. It goes into India, China and Africa today with Bible and beads, protected by armed soldiers and followed by commercialism. It is the greatest movement in the history of human institutions—it contains the best of all the other forms of religion—but it must change its allegorical conception of life for verifiable truth. The laws of nature, which were mysteries in the days of Jesus, today are known and understood. No longer do we need wait for the Messiah—for the Messiah has come, in the form of verifiable scientific knowledge.

Yes, we need more real religion. Instead of its being kept out of the school it should be the first and last thing taught in the school, for in it is included all that is worth living for—the individual's relation to society and society's relation to the individual. Religion is the social sense of humanity, but when it is based upon traditional ignorance, instead of scientific knowledge, as is the case today, disorder is the result. It is no wonder that anarchy is apparent in every phase of our social organism when the religion that we have is not real—and then only a mighty small per cent believe in it.

It will be noticed that this is only another way of saying that the applications of the principles of science are necessary in remedying the disorders of society. Precisely. As religion (in the light of scientific investigation) is nothing more nor less than the relation of the individual to society and that of society to the individual, it necessarily follows that any knowledge tending to enlighten the individual in this relationship is bettering the condition of the individual as well as society as a whole. This, scientific truth

is able to do. For example: As was indicated in the preceding article, we see in inorganic nature nothing but the blind battling of purely physical energies. The waste is at a maximum—nothing conscious or determined. In organic nature, in the realm of mind or intellect, the waste is relative, still it is enormous. Millions of life germs are produced for one that survives. Here we see individualism pure and simple—and this is the exact state of society today. In the third place, under a system of co-operation, where the entire social organism is controlled by verifiable scientific corporate knowledge, it is easily seen that the greatest results would be brought about with a minimum expenditure of energy. It was the battling of the forces of inorganic nature that produced intellect, and it will be the battling of social institutions that will produce a perfect social organism, only in the development of perfection in the social organism, after the heads of society are controlled by the real facts of life, a thing possible today, progress will be much more rapid than the development from inorganic to organic and from organic to social institutions. Here, then, it may be easily seen how valuable it is to the individual to know the real facts of nature, life, mind, and society. Religion will reach its zenith when the social organism reaches its acme of perfection.

But, again, we are up against the question: "Now that we have real knowledge in regard to society, what is the quickest and most economical method of bringing this perfection about?" In answer we can only say that in the struggle for existence between institutions, that one which is based upon scientific truth and moves in harmony with natural law will, in the process of natural selection, be the one that will survive, be it socialism or what-not.

Next month we will take up "Education."

Parental Love and Crime.

By Louis Duchez.

About a month ago a young man left home and enlisted in the regular army. He was strong and ambitious, theoretically, and the army doctor classed him as an ideal specimen of manhood.

For twenty years his father, who is only an ordinary workingman, fed him, clothed him, and gave him spending money. Dissatisfied with school at seventeen the young fellow thought he would like to go to work, so he got a job—but would not keep it. With seventeen years of indolent environment behind him, and an inherent love and curiosity for new experiences (a large amount of *energy*, of which he has no real knowledge to direct) the young man is restless, out of place, and a stranger to his surrounding conditions.

Since leaving school, three years ago, he has been running around the country, "hittin' the blind baggage", "riding the rods", and working and loafing a day here and there until a month ago he decided to "join the army".

Not once has the father "kicked" on keeping the boy. On the other hand, he kept telling John, for that's his name, to "stay around home until something turned up". Furthermore, when John, after a few weeks "on the road" came home in rags and a lip pulled down, "Dad" buys him a new "layout" of clothes, which he presents to the "wayward" son with a little parental sympathy (loving injury). This calms "that rebellious something within" and John "hung around home" for a couple of months. This has been the regime between John and Dad for three years.

But now John is in the army, and the father, after he found out that the son had decided to "take up arms and serve his country", had sense enough to say: "Well, if he is bound to go I will not stop him—it would do no good, anyway".

Before leaving home, however, John said to his father: "Father, you have been keeping me for twenty years—and I am tired of it. Your goodness, if I stay at home, will ruin me. I'm going to the army where I cannot get back home for a while—then I'll have to fill a man's place. I think three years of discipline will do me some good".

John knows nothing about Darwin's law of natural selection or Spencer's "Education", (neither does the father) but his personal contact with life has taught him, whether he realizes it or not, that environment plays the important part in life. He knew that if he stayed around home, with no "pressure" whatever, his mental and physical faculties would lay dormant, and he would ultimately become a weakling, with no will, no energy, and no interest in life. Besides, the son's "impersonal" exhortation, "your goodness will ruin me", has started the father to think. In regard to the army benefitting John, it remains to be seen, but the writer, John's brother, who tho against an institution for murdering men, has served three years in the same army that John is with, thinks, that so far as John is individually concerned, he will be benefitted.

The point, however, which we wish to make is the absurdity in the relations between parents and their children, teachers and their pupils and governments and their people. John and his father are representative father and son, only John's father's "interest" has taken the form of love instead of tyranny, and speaking from the standpoint of actual results, there is no difference.

The fact is that 999 out of every 1,000 fathers and mothers know nothing about training their children. The same is true in relation to teachers and their pupils, governments and their people. It is either tyranny or love, both phases of a despotism, handed down from an ignorant, guessing ancestry, and elaborated upon by "modern civilization". It's no wonder that children do not understand themselves with such mystical education in the home and out of it.

What is necessary is a real, working knowledge of life, as found in biology, psychology and sociology. In short, a knowledge of the facts of life, instead of a system of guesses founded upon metaphysical theory. Under such an educational regime, after a generation or so, parents would understand their children and children would understand themselves, resulting an "order" in which perversion and "problems" would be diminished to a minimum.

It may be stated that here is where scientific socialism finds so many adherents among advanced thinkers. The public schools being the place where rational methods of living and thinking should be taught, so that young, growing minds may absorb *truth* instead of fallacy, and the present governments (founded themselves upon superstition) and controlling the educational system, the reins of political power must nec-

essarily be acquired in order to progress to any degree along educational lines.

Who would question, that, beginning with a government founded upon scientific truths, insisting that such facts be taught in the public schools, there would ultimately develop a system of education which would reach the home and finally purify the entire social organism.

Arcturus

By M. HANSON BEST

Scientists tell us the whole solar system is being drawn towards Arcturus, Alpha star of Orion; and to eventual disaster, thereby.

O, Arcturus: Arcturus:
Who gave thee power to lure us
As we go swinging blindly on our way?
Art thou, slave not master
Swirling on to share disaster
Or is the law alone of Beauty's sway,
That draws us nearer, nearer,
Scorning ties of kinship dearer—
Imperious Beauty, saying but, "Obey."

Was it just that God was playing
Being joyous, young, and saying,
"See the pretty fire-bubbles that I blow,"
When He tossed the star-drift swirling
Down the sky vault, tumbling, whirling
As a child will airy soap-spheres throw,
Till some nearer motion pleases
Or some lighter frolic seizes
His fickle fancy, eager to bestow.

Is our King of Light just falling,
Down and down through space appalling?
Must we share that fatal blind, descent?
Nay; Let petty worldlings, slander,
To their fear and malice pander
Blind chaotic Chance was never meant.
So, Arcturus, Arcturus,
Thine *be* the right to lure us
From out our petty pathway, Sun-intent.

This is the law, Arcturus,
This the mercy to secure us;
As we step or stumble on our way,
Higher yet gleams the Ideal
Wooing us, despite the Real
Whether reason questions, yea or nay,
Ours be then no care to borrow,
Ours no fear nor futile sorrow
Arcturus,—Star,—Ideal, we obey.

To Reformers

By PETER FANDEL

Go and preach unto the needy,
For the well-fed, money greedy
Do not care for light,
They have gods of their own making
And spurn all that would be taking
From them self-contenting might.

Surfeit self-indulgence clinches,
But where want and grievance pinches
Truth finds willing ear;
But disgruntled hearts your preaching
Can life's higher laws be teaching
And to noble purpose veer.

Man seems not inclined to knowing
Till things are against him going
And he's sore in need;
Right and truth must go a-begging
Until personl physical egging
Him arouses them to heed.

The Voice in the Gale

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

Your voice in the gale—
Was it your voice,
Or only the wail
Of the wind on the shore?
Was it your voice
From the whirling snow,
Or Memory's ghost
Of the long ago?
But for evermore
As the drifting host
Of the snowflakes float,
A whisper will grow—
And it is your voice?
I cannot know.
But it seems that my throat
Is clutched,— and I think
Of the time when your voice
In the north-wind, tore
Thru my soul—and I shrink.



HOWARD MOORE

THE WORKS OF J. Howard Moore

Universal Kinship, \$1.00

Better World Philosophy, \$1.00

These books are in a class by themselves. While coming within the understanding of all, Prof. Moore has succeeded in writing the solid truth of Evolution with the refined verities of humanitarianism in a way that no writer has ever approached.

Send \$1.50 and either one of these books will be sent post-paid with one year's subscription to **To-Morrow**.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

PIONEERS OF PROGRESS

By T. A. BLAND

We regard this book as Dr. Bland's Masterpiece, being the personal recollections of the author of 32 notable men and women personally known to him, among whom are: Lincoln, Grant, Phillips, Garrison, Beecher, Wallace, Butler, Emerson, Cooper, Ingersoll, Susan B. Anthony, Julia Ward Howe, etc. :: :: :: :: ::

The book contains 254 pages, is well bound and will be sent post-paid on receipt of \$1.25, or send \$1.75 and receive both the book and **To-Morrow Magazine** for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 E. 56th St.

Chicago, Ill.

The JUNGLE By UPTON SINCLAIR

THE BOOK OF THE HOUR

The sombre and terrible picture of life in the Chicago Stock Yards from the viewpoint of the workingman.

Sent post-paid on receipt of \$1.50 or send \$2.00 and receive both the **Jungle** and **To-Morrow Magazine** for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 E. 56th E. 56th St.

Chicago, Ill.



HOW I TOOK MY WRINKLES OUT

After Facial Massage, Creams and Beauty
Doctors Had Failed.

BY HARRIETT META.

Trouble, worry and ill health brought me deep lines and wrinkles. I realized that they not only greatly marred my appearance and made me look much older, but that they would greatly interfere with my success, because a woman's success, either socially or financially, depends very largely on her appearance. The homely woman, with deep lines and furrows in her face, must fight an unequal battle with her younger and better looking sister.

I therefore bought various brands of cold cream and skin foods and massaged my face with most constant regularity, hoping to regain my former appearance. But the wrinkles simply would not go. On the contrary, they seemed to get deeper. Next I went to a beauty specialist, who told me she could easily rid me of my wrinkles. I paid my money and took the treatment. Sometimes I thought they got less, but after spending all the money I could afford for such treatment, I found I still had my wrinkles. So I gave up in despair and concluded I must carry them to my grave. One day a friend of mine who was versed in chemistry made a suggestion, and this gave me a new idea. I immediately went to work making experiments and studying everything I could get hold of on this subject. After several long months of almost numberless trials and discouragements, I finally discovered a process which produced most astounding results on my wrinkles in a single night. I was delighted beyond expression. I tried my treatment again, and lo and behold! my wrinkles were practically gone. A third treatment—three nights in all—and I had no wrinkles and my face was as smooth as ever. I next offered my treatment to some of my immediate friends, who used it with surprising results, and I have now decided to offer it to the public. Miss Gladys Desmond, of Pittsburg, Pa., writes that it made her wrinkles disappear in one night. Mrs. J. E. Black, of Yonkers, N. Y., says that when she looks in the glass she scarcely knows herself, the improvement is so great, and that her wrinkles are entirely removed. I will send further particulars to any one who is interested, absolutely free of charge. I use no cream, facial massage, face steamings or so-called skin foods: there is nothing to inject and nothing to injure the skin. It is an entirely new discovery of my own, and so simple that you can use it without the knowledge of your most intimate friends. You apply the treatment at night and go to bed. In the morning, lo! the wonderful transformation. People often write me, "it sounds too good to be true." Well, the test will tell. If interested in my discovery, please address Harriett Meta, Suite 15 G, Syracuse, N. Y., and I will send you full particulars.

306
UNITE, ORGANIZE, VOTE.

"Shall we crush the money power
or shall it crush us?"

PARASITIC WEALTH

By JOHN BROWN

A manifesto to the people of the United States and to the
Workers of the World

A careful study of money reform, the control of predatory wealth, the elimination of monopoly dictation in the industrial world. "Parasitic Wealth" is an elaboration of the creed of Socialism, the political economy of government ownership—of the Co-operative Commonwealth, and sets forth facts and principles that would revolutionize the government, and yield justice to the laborers—the producers. You need it.

This book is a Bible for the proletariat. It is bound in bright blue cloth, stamped in gold, 169 pages. Its regular price is \$1.00, but we are offering a special bargain.

For each year's subscription to TO-MORROW, at \$1.00, new or renewal, we will send a copy of "Parasitic Wealth" free to any address. Hustle among your friends for subscriptions, send us the dollar, and earn this very desirable book free for yourself.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

CHICAGO, ILL.

STOP TAKING DRUGS! GET WELL

CHIROPRACTIC a scientific drugless system, removes pressure from pinched nerves, after which Nature Cures Disease. It is not Osteopathy, but far in advance of it. **PAYING PROFESSION!** Two years course. Send for SCHOOL ANNOUNCEMENT. If sick send for "CHIROPRACTIC FACTS" DR. S. M. LANGWORTHY, Pres., D'1 First Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa. **If you are Sick Your Spine Needs Fixing.**

HAYWORTH'S APHORISMS

A MAGAZINE DIFFERENT FROM
ALL THE REST.

Published at the National Capital, where strange
things happen.

RICHLY PRINTED.

DIME A COPY [silver or stamps] DOLLAR A YEAR

HAYWORTH'S APHORISMS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Subscribe for
TO-MORROW.

Price, \$1.00 per year.

Single numbers, 10 cents.

Our Perverted and Unperverted

Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D.

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES :

Five Cents each; Ten for 25c;
Two dollars per hundred.

Address :

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Your character or those of the persons who write to you can be told specimens of handwriting ?

Summary analysis, - - - - - 25c
Complete, - - - - - 50c

: PROF. G. BEAUCHAMP. :

2583 8th Ave., NEW YORK CITY



PEEK-A-BOO SHOES —AND— VEGETARIAN SOCKS

We have just made a notable addition to our stock of

Rational Philosophy, Rational Food, Etc.,

BY GETTING IN A FINE LINE OF

Genuine Mexican Sandals.

The best and most sensible foot-gear for summer wear, whether in the city or outing. Price, \$2 00 a pair. In ordering simply state the length of your foot. Socks, 40c a pair. Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subjects Embraced :

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



ARE YOU A REAL MAN

IF NOT, you need our "SCIENTIFIC" APPARATUS to restore you to VIGOR, POWER and MANLY PROPORTION. Without the use of drugs, electricity or other means, this wonderful mechanical device increases the blood supply where most needed, thus building up and strengthening defective parts. Send for a free copy of "The Greatest Triumph of Modern Science." Address
SANITARY APPARATUS COMPANY, Desk 28, Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO ART.



The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director.

Assisted by Miss HANKS, Miss ROGERS, Mrs. STARLING, Miss RUHMAN, Miss SMITH.

—SEND FOR FREE ART BOOKLET.—

508 FINE ARTS BUILDING. : : - - CHICAGO, ILL.

Meblin Pianos furnished by Healy Music Company 300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was

WALT WHITMAN "LEAVES OF GRASS"

The Only Text Book of Real Democracy is the Good Gray Poet's
SPECIAL EDITION.

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold. \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



A SHORT HISTORY OF THE INQUISITION.

An Epitome of the History of what the Roman Catholic church has done in the way of destroying human life to preserve its dogmas.

Also what the Protestant church has done in the same direction.

And a record of how both organizations have opposed Science and destroyed scientists.

The Christian argument in support of chattel slavery, given from books by Christian ministers.

The contents of hundreds of volumes condensed into one.

A hundred pages of pictures of the Inquisition's instruments of torture, autos-da-fe, massacres, etc., some of the illustrations dating back to the 13th century.

The best book of reference on this subject ever printed. Over six hundred pages of text, and a voluminous index.

Printed in the clearest of type, on fine supercalendered paper, handsomely bound in cloth.

Price, \$2, postpaid.

Address

The Truth Seeker Co.

62 Vesey St., New York.

Issued Monthly

WALKER C. SMITH, EDITOR

50 Cents per Year

QUEST

A JOURNAL OF ASPIRATION

"It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill"

Lafayette, Colorado

MR. THINKER, THIS LETTER IS ADDRESSED TO YOU

You, the man who thinks.

You, the man who sees conditions as they are.

You, who wish to see conditions as they should be.

You, who believe in the high ideal and the incessant labor toward that ideal.

We want to help you and we want your help.

We believe in progress.

We believe in the co-operation of like minded people toward a common end.

We believe that the salvation of the world lies in this ideal of working together.

Quest holds that ideal.

Quest is a magazine of thought, of progress, of co-operation, of helpfulness—a journal of aspiration.

Issued monthly by **Quest Publishers** at Lafayette, Colo.

Fifty cents will bring it to you for a year.

Let us hear from you.

Send 50 cents and become one of the **QUEST PUBLISHERS**.

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know :

" Why don't pigs have a morality ? "

" Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy ? "

" Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither ? "

" Why don't religious people religiously love : "

" Why does wisdom fall ? "

" How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love ? "

" Thoughts of a Fool " is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to **TO-MORROW** for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Book of Nature POSTPAID 55c FOR (Paper Cover)

(Of intense interest.)

This book is intended for those who are married and those intending to marry. It explains the mysterious workings of Nature in a simple, yet concise manner. It also contains a complete medical treatise with treatments on diseases of the vital organs in man and woman; whatever the cause. The book describes the wonderful process of gestation and formation, from the time of conception to the period of birth and afterwards order a copy of this book to-day. Satisfaction guaranteed; confidence respected. Remit at our risk coin, stamps money order, or check., etc.

PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO.
Dep. T. M. 117 N. Broad St., Phila., Pa., U. S. A.

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel



GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor.

Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

THE OCCIDENT.

A Bi-Monthly Journal of the
HIGHER THOUGHT.

If you are a **Scholar**, a **Thinker** and a **Truth Seeker**, you will like **The OCCIDENT**. Send 25 cents for year's subscriptions (six numbers), or 10 cents for six miscellaneous numbers.

L. FRANCES ESTER, 124 Highland St., Brockton, Mass.

The Celestial Life

A New Book by

FREDERIC W. BURRY



MR. BURRY writes for the thoughtful—for those who seek the realization of the ideal. In his usual convincingly sincere language, he has presented in this book his very latest and best thoughts.

The following lines are from the "Introduction."

"Life and more of it is the first and final desire of every soul. And we want a Celestial Life, even an existence nothing short of all that is suggested by the word Heaven. The race has ever been seeking for this world among the mere

externals or placing it beyond the grave somewhere—heedless of the teachings of the great Masters and Philosophers that it is all Within."

Following are some of the chapter headings: Concentration—Freedom—The Educational Process—Healing—Attitude Versus Platitude—Society and Solitude—"The World Is Mine!"—Success—Courage—The Principle of Attraction—The March of Man—In the Silence—Expression—Memory—Celestial Illumination, etc.

The book is printed on antique laid paper from new type with initial illumination, and contains 144 pages handsomely and durably bound in fine art cloth, stamped with gold. Price \$1.00 postpaid.

OFFER EXTRAORDINARY!

We will send a copy of Mr. Burry's book handsomely bound in cloth, and **THE BALANCE** magazine, or any \$1.00 magazine published, for one year, for \$1.45 postpaid. Foreign postage 25c to 50c extra.

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, by Publishers.

The Balance Publishing Co. Inc.

1744-46 California Street

DENVER, - - - - - COLORADO, U. S. A.

INSTRUCTIVE and INTERESTING

"Correct English—How to use it."

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE
USE OF ENGLISH.

JOSEPHINE TURCK BAKER, Editor.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

Course in Grammar.
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Shall and Will: Should and Would: How to Use Them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary.)
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say.
Course in Letter Writing and Punctuation.
Twenty Daily Drills.
Business English for the Business Man.
Compound Words: How to Write Them.
Studies in English Literature.

AGENTS WANTED

\$1.00 a Year. Send 10c. for sample copy

Correct English. Evanston, Ill.

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF,

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"SUNDAY LABOR", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as pleasing." — *The Nautilus*.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,
427 MOSELEY ST. - - ELGIN, ILL.

The American Journal of EUGENICS

M. HARMAN, EDITOR

The Pioneer Magazine in the English Language
Devoted to Prenatal Culture and the Right
of every Child to be Well-Born

It Treats of Sexual Science

In a Sane, Intelligent and Inoffensive manner It points out the vital necessity for a broader knowledge of Sexual Hygiene. Hence it opposes any attempt to restrict instruction in Sexual Science.

Reproduction of the Human Race

Is discussed by men and women who have made a special study of the Sexual Relations, and who realize that Quality is of more importance than Numbers.

It Insists on the Freedom of Men and Women

From Sexual Slavery. It insists on the Right of Every Woman to the Control of Her Own Person. It insists that Woman alone shall be the one to decide When and Under What Conditions she will bring a new Human Being into Existence.

15 cents a copy. \$1.50 a year.

Order of Newsdealer or Publisher.

M. HARMAN

500 Fulton Street. CHICAGO, ILL.

Special Offers:—Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription and a copy of "Institutional Marriage," a Lecture by the Editor.

Eugenics and To-Morrow one year for \$1.75.

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely Illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY
773 MARKET ST.,
San Francisco, Cal.

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

**JOIN US—HELP US.
GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS.
READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG.**

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US.

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York.

➤BUT-O-NUT➤

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections. Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list:

Choc-O-Lets.....per lb. 30c
Cocoa-Nut-Bread.....per lb. 30c

You want the **Best**. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address at once,
CHICAGO PURE FOOD Co.,
210 S. Water St., Chicago, Ill.



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health

Cummings D. Whitcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until dooms day—and what of it. If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or a Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St. - - - - - DETROIT, MICH.

The Purpose of the To-Morrow School is to develop the habit and taste for right living and to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with nature and her laws that its truths will appeal to all, with the certainty of a mathematical demonstration. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

SCHOOL OF RATIONAL LIVING AND THINKING

A COURSE OF SIX LESSONS by Correspondence

—TERMS—

LESSON I	<i>The ORIGIN OF THOUGHT . . .</i>	Cash with Order	\$2.00
LESSON II	<i>The GUESSING IMPULSE</i>	" " "	1.00
LESSON III	<i>How Knowledge Comes Into The World</i>	" "	1.00
LESSON IV	<i>The Geocentric Viewpoint</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Anthropocentric Impulse . .</i>		
	<i>The Egocentric Impulse</i>		
LESSON V	<i>How To Know Truth</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Limitation of Knowledge . .</i>		
LESSON VI	<i>The Power Of Generalization</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Practice of Generalization . .</i>		
	<i>The Personal and Impersonal Viewpoint</i>		

Total when ordered separately - - - - \$7.00

To those who send \$5.00 in advance for *The Entire Course* these lessons will be sent fortnightly, until finished, or as fast as they are carefully studied and returned with full answers to questions

—ADDRESS—

139-141 E. 56th St. : : : : CHICAGO, ILL.

GOOD HEALTH—By Correspondence.

We Teach the Science of Right Living.

Are Food and Drink Joys the Greatest That You Know?

Is *eating* the main pleasure of your life, and are you willing to sacrifice ease, grace, beauty, efficiency, long life, for the pleasure you get out of *certain* foods?

If you know that it is the highly seasoned foods you eat that drive you, your friends and your children into sex and alcohol debaucheries, why still continue taking the same food?

If you know the amount of good energy you waste carrying around extra weight, and that fat always forms breeding places for disease and cold catching, why not change your diet?

To state the case squarely it is nothing but gluttony and ignorance of food science that prevents the millions of gross and clumsy men and women from retaining the grace, ease, efficiency and beauty of form that they had in childhood. There are higher pleasures than eating and drinking, and your ability to enjoy them is limited by the extent of your gustatory enslavement. Once the poise is reached to eat only to the extent that you require food units for nourishment, you will be "born again."

Why not realize that the conventional food methods, pies, puddings, meats, fowl, all act as stimulants, create false appetites, driving their victims into the debaucheries of tobacco, liquor, sex and still more highly seasoned foods, blurring the eyes, deforming the body and muddling the mind. Come! Write us for advice before it is too late.

TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME - - 139 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

THE CREAM OF THE WORLD'S PERIODICALS.

The large increase in the number of magazines and periodicals makes a publication like Busy Man's Magazine, which reproduces the best in each, most essential.

The world's publications, both English and foreign, are carefully ransacked each month by a competent editorial staff, and the live, interesting and timely articles reproduced. No publication is overlooked.

Each Issue of the Busy Man's Contains:

- Life Stories of Successful Men and Women.
- The Best Serial and Short Stories.
- Recent Developments in Science and Invention.
- Travel and Description.
- Articles for the Workers.

All articles in Busy Man's have been selected because they were the BEST, the CHOICEST of their kind. This is your only opportunity of securing the cream of the world's periodical press for the price of one Magazine.

Fill out the enclosed order, and receive your first copy by return mail.

BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE, Toronto.

Please enter me as a regular subscriber, commencing at once. Enclosed find \$2 to pay for my first years subscription.

Name _____

Address _____

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE,
TORONTO - - - - - CANADA

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of
"A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD,"
 Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT,

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for THE WIDE WAY. Read her
 greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year.

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for
the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds
of nuts for nut
cookery; all dry, wet
or oily substances;
spices, coffee,
bread crumbs,
corn meal, horse-
radish, raisins,
etc. Specially
adapted for mak-
ing peanut butter
and in
nut
cookery.



**NUT
COOKERY**

Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the
art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes
on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by
highest authorities. Send for copy. Mailed free.

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 E. 56 St.

CHICAGO

NEW LIFE

50 CENTS A YEAR.

Four Months for 10 cents, Containing

LOOKING FORWARD

A narrative illustrating the Natural, In-
evitable Methods of the coming NEW
ERA, now at our doors.

NEXT ISSUE ALSO TELLS INDUSTRIAL PARTY
OF A NEW

That Gives Work to the Idle.

Address,

**NEW LIFE
CHICAGO,**

108 Washington St.

Digitized by Google

NEW BOOKLETS

"Murdering Her Children" and
four others.

Five Chapters of Crisp Wisdom
By Parker H. Sercombe.

Price 10c Postpaid

"A STRING OF BEADS"

A Four Page Leaflet, Also by the
Editor

FREE.

**TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
HYDE PARK, CHICAGO.**

YOU CAN BE AN ARTIST

Fascinating Work—Easily Learned
—as an Illustrator, Designer, Car-
toonist, Practical, personal Home Instruction
by mail. Graduates everywhere filling high-salaried positions.
Write for handsome Art Book FREE. **SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART**
C 19, Fine Arts Bldg., Battle Creek, Michigan.

WE HAVE A FIRST-CLASS MACHINE SHOP

And make SPECIAL and GENERAL MA-
CHINERY for any purpose.

We make a SPECIALTY of making DIES
and TOOLS to make any article.

WE DO Metal Stamping, Make
Models, Hardware Spec-
ialties and all sorts of
devices.

AUTO MACHINE WORKS CO.,

214 South Clinton St. :: CHICAGO.

Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

Girls Have Money

A great many girls are now making their own pocket money — and much more. Any girl over 12 years old, and even those who are younger, can earn money easily if a member of Money Making Maids, a society of girls managed by Miss Mary M. Morrissey. They do the work in their own towns, some without even leaving their homes. The task is easy and is simple. When a girl shows her ability Miss Morrissey sends her a beautiful pin as a gift, in addition to the money she has made, and each girl who receives this gold pin then becomes a member of the Inner Circle, where she can earn still greater amounts of money. It costs nothing to join. There are no dues. Any girl or woman may belong. Miss Morrissey explains about Money Making Maids in Woman's Realm — a monthly magazine for all Women. To learn more about this interesting club, in which every member makes money, simply write a letter like this: "Please find 10 cents inclosed, for which send me Woman's Realm three months on trial." Address your envelope to Woman's Realm, Desk 40, Binghamton, N. Y.

Send In Your Orders

To-Morrow Rational Foods

*Prepared by
To-Morrow Hands, Hearts
and Brains*

Delicious Peanut Butter (in Cans)	20c per lb.
Ground Whole Wheat Flour	4c per lb.
Coarse Ground (Cracked Wheat)	4c per lb.
Whole Wheat Fibre (lb. pks.)	10c per lb.
In Bulk	7 1-2c per lb.

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 East 56th Street

Chicago, Ill.

AMO!

WHEAT FIBRE CUPS

ARE THE

Lovliest, Daintiest, Nicest

CEREAL FOOD EVER PRODUCED

Made from **WHOLE WHEAT**, put up in cup form, possessing the rich wheaty flavor of the Natural Grain as it is found in the field.

Rich and palatable.

Ready to eat and splendid for every meal.

Ask your grocer for them,

Or write to

Williams Biscuit Co
EVERGREEN PARK,
COOK COUNTY, ILL.

SEX "BOOK OF LIFE."

(Special Offer) (Strong paper cover.)

\$10 Value for \$1 (4 Vols. or Parts in One. Postpaid)
Vol. I.—MYSTERIES OF NATURE. Marriage Relations. II.—TOKOLOGY, Love, etc., Care of Sex Organs, Diseases, Treatment, Cure. III-IV.—PRACTICAL LESSONS FROM MEDICAL SCIENCE. Ounce of Prevention! Cures. Father, Child, Mother, etc.. You would not be without this for a hundred times the price. Valuable and intensely interesting work on Sex, Health, Mutual relations, Diseases What Determines Sex, 512 octavo pages, profusely illustrated, \$1.00 or 60c single vol. (Light cover). Confidence respected. Address—**PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO., O. F. Temple Dept. T. M., Suite 303, Philadelphia, Pa.** Send money order, check or stamps at our risk.

To Succeed in Life

shine in literature, society or any profession, you must take care of your eyes. All eye strain from loss of sleep and overwork removed by Ophthalmic

PARTICULARS FREE

S. SHERWOOD & CO.
ELMIRA - - - N. Y.

TEN REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD TAKE

THE NEW LIFE MAGAZINE

**EDITED BY JOHN FAIR
PHILADELPHIA**

1. Because you need the help and inspiration of its monthly visits. It is a home Magazine with departments of interest to every member of the family.

2. Because it is a Monthly Messenger of Life, Love, Health, Youth and Beauty. You need it to keep in touch with The New Life Movement. It will have a New Life Song, with music for piano or organ accompaniment each month, and approximately 128 pages.

3. Because you need the help of its strong kindly, sane and practical editorials. It is a strong Magazine edited by the leaders of The New Life Movement, and twenty associate editors.

4. Because you need to know the men and women who are leading the fight in defence of the home, the state and the nation. It is a temperance Magazine maintaining that intemperance is one of the greatest enemies of humanity and must die.

5. Because the only way you can be of service to the cause is to read The New Life Magazine that gives you the news and keeps you in touch with the progress of the great movement. It is national in its scope, dealing with the cause in its larger aspects.

6. Because the members of every family need to be interested in The New Life Movement and this Magazine will keep you posted. It will have special articles and editorials in each issue, which alone will be worth the subscription price.

7. Because you need the information it gives in each number; information that in most cases has been secured as a result of original investigation. It will publish all the latest important news of The New Life Movement.

8. Because it is the official organ of The New Life Society of Philadelphia, U. S. A. which is destined to assume large proportions and will have a tendency to make the Magazine both a national and international monthly. Its circulation should be princely.

9. Because it will include able articles on The New Life, The New Age, The New Theology, The New Ideal, The New Education, The New Man, The New Woman, The New Home, The New Longevity, The New Testament and the New Thought of the New Century. The New South, The New North, The New Unity and The New World will receive attention. The Philosophy of The New Life, The Doctrine of the Soul, and Immortality will be treated by men and women prominent in the higher thought of the hour. The central purpose is to teach and inspire men and women how every talent, faculty and power can be developed and enlarged far beyond their most cherished hopes of ideality.

10. Because you can obtain from it more news, inspiration and information at a lower cost than any other Magazine. Will you do your part to increase the circulation and advance the cause of The New Life Movement?

SPECIAL

The regular subscription price of The New Life Magazine is \$3. per year or 25 cents per copy, but in order to increase its circulation and advance the cause of The New Life Movement, we are now accepting subscriptions for the small sum of \$1.50 per year so as to place it within the reach of every American Home. Its circulation should be increased to one million copies monthly. Send \$1.50 today and begin with the first number. — Address,

The New Life Publication House.

824 N. Broad St.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

Original from

The Persecution and The Appreciation

¶ Brief Account of the Trials and Imprisonment of

MOSES HARMAN

¶ Because of his Advocacy of the Freedom of Woman from Sexual Enslavement, and the Right of Children to be Born Well.

¶ Together with an Account of the Public Reception given to Him on His Release from Prison.

¶ Included in the Pamphlet Are Speeches Made at the Public Reception and Letters of Sympathy received from Men and Women of Prominence.

¶ Price 20 cents.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 East 56th Street

CHICAGO, ILL.

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

A comprehensive and philosophical treatise on sexual science and marriage. He evinces a breadth of thought and research seldom found in treating these delicate subjects. He deals plainly and fearlessly with sexual questions handling them with the insight of a seer and the breadth of a philosopher. He makes a strong plea for a motherhood of freedom and thoughtful preparation, and thru this gives hope of the betterment of the race.

This book contains Chapters on: The Sex Passions; Man, the Ungrown; Woman, the Serf; Woman in Freedom; Marriage, a Retrospect; Marriage, a Forecast; Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worshipers.

Notes: On the Primitive Group Marriage. Jealousy. The Family. Preventive Checks to population.

Price One Dollar

Sent FREE with One Year's Subscription to To-Morrow Magazine

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

TO-MORROW'S UTTERANCES
are not based upon anyone's
"opinion" but upon natural
law, science and evolution, independ-
ent of traditional belief or racial
prejudice. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

WE HAVE NO CREED, party or
system to uphold except to
advocate the highest degree
of FREEDOM consistent with the
maintainance of social organization—
the most favorable condition for the
operation of natural selection. :: ::

BESIDES POINTING out funda-
mental truth our PURPOSE is
to give all who wish it a
chance to see how their cherished
beliefs and sacred notions appear in
the nude, bared of the usual ego
and race bias. :: :: :: :: :: ::

MAN IS NOT WHAT HE HAS
SEEMED TO BE. :: :: ::

IF you only care to read what
you already know, if the only
words sweet to your ears are a
repetition of the praise of the ideas
you already have, To-Morrow is not
for you, for IT IS DIFFERENT. ::

TO-MORROW

FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

Vol. 4

MAY, 1908

No. 5

MERELY A POLICE PROBLEM.—The Roman Catholic Church is an undemocratic foreign institution and those reared under its regime can never learn to practice the American Principle, "FREEDOM IS SAFE AND DEMOCRACY IS RIGHTEOUS." As a result of *steady, organized Church intrigue* ninety per cent of our police force are Catholics and it is this influence that is responsible for the assertiveness and unnecessary exhibitions of *Police Authority* that is interfering with the prerogatives of free speech, assemblage and parade, a procedure that is being answered by *protests* from the balanced and *bombs* from the unbalanced, according to their natures.

CONTENTS

Wanted—A Scare-Word
Would Jesus Cry "Heretic" (Anarchist)
Quack Sociologists
The Passing of the Sacred
Reform Journalism
The Chicago Police Force
What's the Matter With New Thought
The Shippy-Averbuch Shooting
Revolution-Makers
Free Speech

By ignoring ego bias, race prejudice and traditional belief, IMPERSONAL PHILOSOPHY gets at the TRUTH. Not that the truth is agreeable or flattering, not that it is according to law, not that it is according to the church, BUT IT IS THE TRUTH. Anyone who prefers falsehood to truth is a grafter and a menace to civilization. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th Street

Chicago Ill.

10 Cents per Copy

\$1.00 a Year

GOOD HEALTH—By Correspondence.

We Teach the Science of Right Living.

Are Food and Drink Joys the Greatest That You Know?

Is *eating* the main pleasure of your life, and are you willing to sacrifice ease, grace, beauty, efficiency, long life, for the pleasure you get out of *certain* foods?

If *you know* that it is the highly seasoned foods you eat that drive you, your friends and your children into sex and alcohol debaucheries, why still continue taking the same food?

If *you know* the amount of good energy you waste carrying around extra weight, and that fat always forms breeding places for disease and cold catching, why not change your diet?

To state the case squarely it is nothing but gluttony and ignorance of food science that prevents the millions of gross and clumsy men and women from retaining the grace, ease, efficiency and beauty of form that they had in childhood. There are higher pleasures than eating and drinking, and your ability to enjoy them is limited by the extent of your gustatory enslavement. Once the poise is reached to eat only to the extent that you require food units for nourishment, you will be "born again."

Why not realize that the conventional food methods, pies, puddings, meats, fowl, all act as stimulants, create false appetites, driving their victims into the debaucheries of tobacco, liquor, sex and still more highly seasoned foods, blurring the eyes, deforming the body and muddling the mind. Come! Write us for advice before it is too late.

TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME . . . 139 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

Stock in To-Morrow Publishing Co. Now \$10 Per Share

It is with a triple purpose that we are offering shares (fully paid and non-assessable) in THE TO-MORROW Co.

1. We have a number of dear friends and believers in our destiny as the **most rational movement in the world**, who want to be associated with us.

2. We have need of another Cylinder Press and more equipment and we find that the best method of financiering, so as to enable us to get them, is to sell a few shares of treasury stock to our friends.

3. We have friends and co-workers in every principle city in the country who as shareholders, **part owners**, would feel a greater interest and perhaps accomplish greater **results** in pushing TO-MORROW propaganda.

Our Company is on an excellent financial basis, incorporated for \$25,000, under the laws of Illinois, 2,500 shares of \$10 each. Twenty-two thousand dollars have already been put into the business, and though run at a loss for two years, is now on a paying basis, and every share is drawing eight per cent. per annum dividend.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th St.,

Chicago, Ill.



BOOKLETS



By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

God's Principal Jokes.....	\$.10
Our Invisible King.....	.10
Murdering Her Children (and four others).....	.10
I Am Faithful to You (and four others).....	.10
How Knowledge Comes Into the World (and four others).....	.10
The "Talk" Stage of Socialism.....	.10

:: IN QUANTITIES ::

Any of the above by the dozen (selected).....	\$ 1.00
" " " " per hundred "	6.00

Sent Postpaid on Receipt of Price

To-MORROW PUBLISHING Co.,

139-141 E. 56TH ST.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Purpose of the To-Morrow School is to develop the habit and taste for right living and to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with nature and her laws that its truths will appeal to all, with the certainty of a mathematical demonstration. :: :: :: :: ::

SCHOOL OF RATIONAL LIVING AND THINKING

A COURSE OF SIX LESSONS by Correspondence

—TERMS—

LESSON I	<i>The ORIGIN OF THOUGHT</i> . . .	Cash with Order	\$2.00
LESSON II	<i>The GUESSING IMPULSE</i>	" " "	1.00
LESSON III	<i>How Knowledge Comes Into The World</i>	" "	1.00
LESSON IV	<i>The Geocentric Viewpoint</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Anthropocentric Impulse</i> . .		
	<i>The Egocentric Impulse</i>		
LESSON V	<i>How To Know Truth</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Limitation of Knowledge</i> . .		
LESSON VI	<i>The Power Of Generalization</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Practice of Generalization</i> . .		
	<i>The Personal and Impersonal Viewpoint</i>		

Total when ordered separately - - - - \$7.00

To those who send \$5.00 in advance for *The Entire Course* these lessons will be sent fortnightly, until finished, or as fast as they are carefully studied and returned with full answers to questions

—ADDRESS—

139-141 E. 56th St.

: : : :

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE
COLUMBUS
MEDICAL JOURNAL
C. S. CARR, M.D.
EDITOR
A MEDICAL MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.



*Help any one.
Hinder no one.
Our Code of
Ethics*

PRICE
10 CENTS
A COPY.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
44-45 WEST BROAD ST.
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
\$12 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

*The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an
ideal medical home magazine.*

**Every issue of The Columbus Medical Journal
contains more than 80 articles written for you**

We address the educated class of home-making and loving people who, while not being tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school doctor. They believe that nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. They are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. **THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL** is his medium, and he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This journal is decidedly not a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of this journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated in some way directly or indirectly affects or concerns the home.

Sample copies 10 cents, which will be credited on your subscription. Address

COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
Columbus, Ohio

THE WIDE WAY

**A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of
"A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD,"
Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."**

MARGARET GRANT,

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for **THE WIDE WAY**. Read her greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year.

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

Issued Monthly

WALKER C. SMITH, EDITOR

50 Cents per Year

QUEST

A JOURNAL OF ASPIRATION

"It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill."

LAFAYETTE, COLORADO.

MR. THINKER, THIS LETTER IS ADDRESSED TO YOU

You, the man who thinks.
You, the man who sees conditions as they are.
You, who wish to see conditions as they should be.
You, who believe in the high ideal and the incessant labor toward that ideal.
We want to help you and we want your help.
We believe in progress.
We believe in the co-operation of like minded people toward a common end.
We believe that the salvation of the world lies in this ideal of working together. **Quest** holds that ideal.
Quest is a magazine of thought, of progress, of co-operation, of helpfulness—a journal of aspiration.
Issued monthly by **Quest Publishers at Lafayette, Colo.**
Fifty cents will bring it to you for a year.
Let us hear from you.
Send 50 cents and become one of the **QUEST PUBLISHERS.**



PEEK-A-BOO SHOES

—AND—

VEGETARIAN Socks

We have just made a notable addition to our stock of

Rational Philosophy, Rational Food, Etc.,

BY GETTING IN A FINE LINE OF

Genuine Mexican Sandals.

The best and most sensible foot-gear for summer wear, whether in the city or outing. Price, \$2.00 a pair. In ordering simply state the length of your foot. Socks, 40c a pair. Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know :

" Why don't pigs have a morality ? "

" Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy ? "

" Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither ? "

" Why don't religious people religiously love : "

" Why does wisdom fail ? "

" How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love ? "

" Thoughts of a Fool " is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to **TO-MORROW** for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Health a Great Asset



Dr. W. R. C. LATSON,
Editor of Health-Culture

A HALF PRICE OFFER
\$2.50 COMBINATION \$1.25

H EALTH is a most valuable asset. With it you can meet any strain or stress that may come to you. Be ready for the emergencies of life and able to do your best. Without it one cannot prosper or be happy. Health is within the reach of all. It is simply a matter of knowing something about how to live and the right use of Food, Air, Exercise and the Mind. Living to be well makes life a delight, not a burden. The person who is well does not have to sacrifice the joys of living; only the sick do that.

HEALTH-CULTURE is edited by Dr. W. R. C. Latson, a well-known authority, and one of the brightest and most advanced writers of the day on the **Art of Living**. It is opposed to the use of drugs which never cure, vaccination and needless operations.

HEALTH-CULTURE stands for higher ideals of life and better living and all that is implied by this. Its aim will be to make men and women better Physically, Mentally and Morally, to save the lives of children, adding to the length of life and to the value of human existence by increasing the ability to accomplish and enjoy. One of Life's Essentials is the proper use of food, what to eat to meet the various conditions of life, what is best for the growing child, the active adult and the more sedentary aged. The consideration of this is an important feature of **HEALTH-CULTURE**, but as it cannot be considered fully, a work on this subject has been issued which admirably supplements the magazine.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

The Food Question from the standpoint of Health, Strength and Economy. Containing Numerous Tables, showing the Constituent Elements of all Food Products and their Relative Cost and Nutritive Values, Time of Digestion, etc., Indicating Best Foods for all Classes and Conditions. By Prof. Alfred Andrews. How food is digested and nourishes the body and what interferes with this is presented briefly and the work then takes up the food question in a most practical way as is shown from the following greatly condensed form:

THE TABLE OF CONTENTS.

How Food Is Used. The chief uses of food. What makes flesh and what makes heat and energy.

Nutritive Values. A chart and tables showing the nutritive value and composition of food materials.

The Digestibility of Foods. What foods digest readily and those that digest slowly.

Amount of Food Needed Daily for Different Conditions. Proportion of food elements.

Economy of Food. How to get the best food for the least money. Chart showing pecuniary economy of food.

Eating for Health and Strength. Various points.

List of Foods for easy, middling and hard digestion.

Foods for Various Classes.

Overeating and Feasting.

Summary for proper eating and drinking.

Menus. Number of meals per day. Nutritive ratios.

Foods and Constipation. Diarrhea and biliousness.

Elimination of waste matter and its importance.

Water. Suggestions about pure water.

Constituents of the Human Body. Showing what chemical elements are needed by the body.

Comparative Table of food products and values, showing eight points, viz: Time required for digestion; amount of refuse; amount of water; per cent of heat and energy; of fat; of flesh and bone material; amount of salts and cost of the different articles. The list includes hundreds of the most common articles of food.

Food Combinations. What kinds should be used together for best results.

An Economical and Nourishing Diet. For those who want to live economically and be well nourished.

Tables of Protein and Carbohydrates.

Table of Articles having a high per cent of fat.

Table of Mineral "Salts" or Ash. Elements used to supply mineral constituents of the body.

Concerning Nuts. Showing the great value of nuts for food. Facts about nuts. The abuse of nut foods.

Nutritive Value of Legumes. Showing composition of peas and beans compared with other foods.

Vegetable Protein and animal protein compared.

Fish as Food, with nutritive value, digestibility, etc.

Milk. Value of whole milk; skim milk; butter milk.

Comparative Value of milk and other foods.

Food Value of Sugar. Digestion of sugar. Sugar as food for muscular work. Sugar as fat former.

Practical use of sugar for adults.

Raw and Cooked Foods. Tables showing the difference when raw and cooked. Effects of cooking.

Adulteration. Giving a table of many adulterated foods and drinks, with percentage of adulteration.

Bread. White; whole wheat; gluten. Giving the average of 500 analyses of these kinds of breads and flour.

Digestibility of bread.

How to Live Well for the Least Money.

The work presents the results of hundreds of chemical analyses of food products, contains the practical information found in many large volumes. Handsomely bound in leatherette, 50 Cents. We have arranged for a great combination that includes the above:—

WHAT SHALL WE EAT.....\$.50
HEALTH-CULTURE, One Year.....1.00
TO-MORROW MAGAZINE.....1.00
\$2.50

Our
Special Price **\$1.25**

ADDRESS **TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.**
139-141 East Fifty-sixth St.

CHICAGO, ILL.



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Whitcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until dooms day—and what of it. If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If

you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.

The JUNGLE

By UPTON SINCLAIR

THE BOOK OF THE HOUR

The sombre and terrible picture of life in the Chicago Stock Yards from the viewpoint of the workingman.

Sent post-paid on receipt of \$1.50 or send \$2.00 and receive both the Jungle and To-Morrow Magazine for one year.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 E. 56th St.

Chicago, Ill.



HOWARD MOORE

THE WORKS OF J. Howard Moore

Universal Kinship, \$1.00

Better World Philosophy, \$1.00

These books are in a class by themselves. While coming within the understanding of all, Prof. Moore has succeeded in writing the solid truth of Evolution with the refined verities of humanitarianism in a way that no writer has ever approached.

Send \$1.50 and either one of these books will be sent post-paid with one year's subscription to To-Morrow.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treat-
ment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.
A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.
Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00 postpaid.
Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title \$1.50
postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-
treatment for the diseases of the Hair,
Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in
English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how
to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to
make it grow again.

If growing in un-lighted places, how to remove it.
It tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown,
ed. or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning Dixie M'fr.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Does life seem hard and struggle useless?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute re-
turn to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thous-
ands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per-
cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitari-
um have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in
his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal your-
self. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book.
Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the
work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique
magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll
tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic
Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when
relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

Diagnosis from the Eye

By H. E. LANE, M. D.

"The eye is the window of the soul;"
the iris of the eye is a mirror of the
mind and body, and discloses the inner
condition of man, showing definitely and
distinctly the slightest disturbance in
the delicate mechanism of the human
machine.

This book is a practical course in self-
diagnosis and self-healing, as well as a
true guide to the practice of Natural
methods of diagnosis and healing on
others.

Bound in cloth, purple and gold. Has
156 pages, 70 illustrations. Price \$1.00.
Given free with one year's subscription
to "To-Morrow" (8c postage).

Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
139 E. 56th St., CHICAGO, ILL.

306
UNITE, ORGANIZE, VOTE.

"Shall we crush the money power
or shall it crush us?"

PARASITIC WEALTH

By JOHN BROWN

A manifesto to the people of the United States and to the
Workers of the World

A careful study of money reform, the
control of predatory wealth, the elimination
of monopoly dictation in the industrial world.

"Parasitic Wealth" is an elaboration of
the creed of Socialism, the political economy
of government ownership—of the Co-opera-
tive Commonwealth, and sets forth facts and
principles that would revolutionize the gov-
ernment, and yield justice to the laborers—
the producers. You need it.

This book is a Bible for the proletariat. It
is bound in bright blue cloth, stamped in
gold, 169 pages. Its regular price is \$1.00, but
we are offering a special bargain.

For each year's subscription to TO-MORROW,
at \$1.00, new or renewal, we will send a copy
of "Parasitic Wealth" free to any address.
Hurry among your friends for subscriptions,
send us the dollar, and earn this very desir-
able book free for yourself.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

CHICAGO, ILL.

STOP TAKING DRUGS! GET WELL



CHIROPRACTIC a scientific drugless
system, removes pres-
sure from pinched nerves, after which Na-
ture Cures Disease. It is not

Osteopathy, but far in advance of it.

PAYING PROFESSION!

Two years course, Send for SCHOOL

ANNOUNCEMENT. If sick send for

"CHIROPRACTIC FACTS" DR. S. M.

LANGWORTHY, Pres., 171 First Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

If you are Sick Your Spine Needs Fixing.

HAYWORTH'S APHORISMS

A MAGAZINE DIFFERENT FROM
ALL THE REST.

Published at the National Capital, where strange
things happen.

RICHLY PRINTED.

DIME A COPY [silver or stamps] DOLLAR A YEAR

HAYWORTH'S APHORISMS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Subscribe for TO-MORROW.



Price, \$1.00 per year.



Single numbers, 10 cents.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was

WALT WHITMAN "LEAVES OF GRASS"

The Only Text Book of Real Democracy is the Good Gray Poet's

SPECIAL EDITION.

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold. \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



NEW POETRY

"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy, Postpaid TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., 139-141 E. 56th St. CHICAGO.



2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

These publications give SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,
Tribune Building, New York City.

Now Ready

Volumes 1, 2 and 3 of "To-Morrow," for the years 1905, 1906 and 1907, have been bound by the To-Morrow Pub. Co., into neat, substantial books. The binding is of strong, durable, dark-blue cloth, stamped in gold with the inscription, "A Foretaste of the Literature of the New Democracy. The Herald of the New Civilization."

The majority of our readers need no more introduction to the material contained in these volumes of rare thought.

These books stand as the forerunners of the literature of Freedom and Brotherhood. There is found in these volumes what can be found in no other book or books, namely, untrammelled discussions of all the vital questions of Life and Nature. The Eternal Verities have found proper place in the pages of "To-Morrow," and this fact has made it the unique publication of its time.

These volumes can be had at \$1.50 each, or either will be sent postpaid with a year's subscription to "To-Morrow" for \$2.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twentieth-century-woman? Read The Socialist Woman, 50c a year, 619 E. 55th St., Chicago.

I Believe I Have The Best Thing Out!

I Believe You'll Say So Too

Send me your name on postal and I'll send U full particulars FREE.

This is no nonsense, but straight goods—solid Business. It may turn the tide strong in Ur favor.

IT'S WORTH A CENT TO KNOW!

Write Right Now—

EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D.
1725 Minor Ave., SEATTLE, WASH.

CONSUMERS' CLUBS order their supplies direct from the producers, asking no fees, paying no profits. The producers fill the orders with no selling expenses. This is a complete revolution of business. Send for list of our supplies. Tell us what you can supply.

NEW LIFE | 50c a year.
4 months 10c.

ADDRESS, **Bureau of Information**
125 South Clark Street. :: CHICAGO.



THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO ART.



The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director.

Assisted by **Miss HANKS, Miss ROGERS, Mrs. STARLING, Miss RUHMAN, Miss SMITH.**

—SEND FOR FREE ART BOOKLET.—

508 FINE ARTS BUILDING.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Mehlin Pianos furnished by Healy Music Company 300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

☛ THE CREAM OF THE WORLD'S PERIODICALS. ☚

The large increase in the number of magazines and periodicals makes a publication like Busy Man's Magazine, which reproduces the best in each, most essential.

The world's publications, both English and foreign, are carefully ransacked each month by a competent editorial staff, and the live, interesting and timely articles reproduced. No publication is overlooked.

Each Issue of the Busy Man's Contains:

Life Stories of Successful Men and Women.
The Best Serial and Short Stories.
Recent Developments in Science and Invention.
Travel and Description.
Articles for the Workers.

All articles in Busy Man's have been selected because they were the **BEST**, the **CHOICEST** of their kind.

This is your only opportunity of securing the cream of the world's periodical press for the price of one Magazine.

Fill out the enclosed order, and receive your first copy by return mail.

BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE, Toronto.

Please enter me as a regular subscriber, commencing at once. Enclosed find \$2 to pay for my first years subscription.

Name _____

Address _____

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE,
TORONTO - - - - - CANADA

Subscribe for TOMORROW.

Price
\$1 per yr.

The Business End

How do you like this issue of the magazine? Don't you think that it is the best yet? Every future issue will be better. We are always growing.

If you get a copy of **TO-MORROW** and are not a subscriber consider it an invitation to become one. You may not agree with everything said in this magazine, but it will make you think. Don't accept hand made opinions; have a few of your own.

We are about to install another large new press in our plant to facilitate the handling of the large volume of commercial printing that has been secured.

Mr. Henry Fuehrer of Gainsville, Ga., is expecting to launch a Magazinelet about the first of May, which is to be printed by the **TO-MORROW PRESS**. Those fortunate enough to secure a copy will undoubtedly be pleased both with the subject-matter and the typographical work. Mr. Fuehrer is well known as a writer along radical lines, and has many friends who will be glad to see him putting out his ideas in Magazinelet form. We do not know what the price per copy will be but it should be about five cents. Of course it is worth more but Mr. Fuehrer don't mind. He will be glad to have your orders at any time.

We are pleased to note that our friends of the **Blue Grass Blade**, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Charlesworth have organized a correspondence school which covers a wide range of subjects, including Zoology, Geology, Astronomy, General Science, Secular and Sacred History, etc. The school offers exceptional opportunities for men and women to avail themselves of an education by mail and keep the mind alert and growing instead of rusting. We wish our friends the success they deserve.

Have you ordered your 1907 bound volume of **TO-MORROW** yet? Lest you forget, suppose you do it now. It sells for \$1.50 each. There are also a few copies of Vols. 1 and 2 left with which we will part at \$1.50

per. Or if you prefer we will send you the entire set of three volumes for \$4.00 carriage prepaid. We don't send these books "on suspicion" because they're above it.

One of our friends writes us: "You may send me a bundle of sample copies, and I'll distribute them to the best advantage. Send me a lot of leaflets relative to To-MORROW. I will enclose in the letters that I send out." There are a great many of you who would be glad to help the good work along in this way. Drop us a line and tell us what you can do. We are always glad to furnish you with leaflets, sample copies, etc.

Look over our advertising pages this month. If you see anything advertised that you need, write the advertiser for particulars. Tell him you saw it in To-MORROW. The advertising value of our publication is determined by the results obtained by the advertiser. To-MORROW has always paid its advertisers as the readers are liberal in purse as well as thought.

We are much gratified at the liberal response readers and friends of To-MORROW have made in the matter of purchasing Stock. In a very short time we will install a new Cylinder Press to meet the constantly increasing demand for our work. Orders for commercial printing are coming in even faster than we expected. The To-MORROW Publishers are constantly adding more high grade men to their staff, all working in harmonious relationship and whose one aim is SUCCESS.

Industrial Stocks generally present a safer and better paying investment than almost any other proposition. **Printing is a commercial necessity.** Working on a co-operative basis, we can do the **best work at lowest prices.** This enables to successfully compete with any firm.

As announced in previous issues of the Magazine, our stock will only be sold at par till our New Cylinder Press is installed. As we have already placed our order, we wish to urge all friends and readers to send in their subscriptions at once or advise us how many shares you want reserved for future delivery. Most of the stock is already sold and the balance will go quickly. The price is \$10.00 per share and is guaranteed to pay 8 per cent dividend annually.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

CONTENTS for MAY, 1908.

The Business End	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
Averbuch (A Ballad)	- - - - -	<i>David Diamondstein</i>

EDITORIALS:

WOULD JESUS CRY HERETIC (ANARCHIST)—THE PASSING OF THE SACRED—AFRAID OF A WORD—QUACK SOCIALIST—REVOLUTION MAKERS—WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH NEW-THOUGHT—THE SHIPPY-AVERBUCH SHOOTING—FREE SPEECH—CHICAGO POLICE FORCE—REFORM VS. ORTHODOX JOURNALISM—THE EDITOR'S ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENCE.

News from Somewhere	<i>Anna Nyas</i>
The Fallacies of Henry George	<i>C. F. Hunt</i>
Sparks	<i>Eloise</i>
What They Say	
Here and You (Poem)	<i>John C. Teevan</i>
Informal Brotherhood	Conducted by <i>Viola Richardson</i>
To-Day vs. Progress	<i>Louis Duchez</i>
The Passing of Dr. Gershuni	<i>David Diamondstein</i>
The Warning of the Unemployed (Poem)	<i>Louis Duchez</i>
The Simplest Dietary	<i>R. A. Holman</i>
The Truth and the Life are Growing	<i>Cummings D. Whitcomb</i>
Bureau of Group Organization	
The Idealist (Poem)	<i>Peter Fandel</i>
About Books	

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

AVERBUCH.

(A Ballad)

BY DAVID DIAMONDSTEIN.

He sought a land where he might be,
Without the despot's rule;
And found that man was only free,
In books he read at school.

He meant no harm, nor fatal day,
To those who rule the land;
But sought to teach a better way;
To make men understand.

And so one day it came to pass
That he was filled with drub;
Because a teacher of the mass,
Was silenced by the "club."

He went to see the legal chief,
And ask him to explain;
O foolish youth! 'Twas his belief
It would not be in vain.

But tyrants fear a fatal end,
And cowards woe surmise;
So Shippy clutched with forceful fend,
And took him by surprise.

He held him as he would a beast,
That sought to do some harm;
And all the time his fear increased
And made his wrath more warm.

Then drawing out a bloody gun,
He pierced the youthful heart;
For shooting unto him is fun,
Who knows the killing art.

And when he saw the youthful form,
Lie prostrate at his feet;
He aimed once more the gun still warm,
And did his act repeat.

And thus a soul went on its way,
The victim of a fyke;
For souls must seek their judgment day,
And brutish men must strike.

But as we have no right to judge,
Or wield the chastening rod;
So let us entertain no grudge,
But leave the job to God.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by
TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

MAY, 1908

No. 5

For the want of a better term we employ the words, "Impersonal Philosophy" to describe TO-MORROW's attitude of unbiased disinterestedness toward every question and problem whatsoever. The difference between other publications and TO-MORROW is the difference between the biased and unbiased umpire.

Get the Appreciation of Scholars. *In order to test the thought of this Magazine, we ask EACH READER to write one or several Scholars and Thinkers for their opinion of it. Mail them a copy for inspection, or on request we will gladly forward free samples postpaid to any names sent us for this purpose.*

Editorial

Finding it necessary in dealing with various topics presented in these columns to change the style of treatment according to the need of the moment, variously employing the interrogative, the satirical, the controversial, the dissertative, the ironical, the reductio ad absurdum, etc., readers are urged to go by what we mean and not by what we say. Our meaning is generally clear, so never mind the mad muddling words.

Impersonal Philosophy does not hold out the inducement of an ego-immortality—the living on forever of our miserable little personal souls, but implies a broader immortality of the race, based

upon racial advancement by natural selection, in which every unit takes its part in the wondrous plan of evolution, step by step, toward the goal that transcends all present-day imagination.

One of Our Good Friends whose name is not unfamiliar to readers of **To-Morrow**, has just taken fifty shares of **To-Morrow Publishing Company** stock, and paid five hundred dollars into our treasury—this with the addition of other smaller purchases enabling us to go ahead with the purchase of another much needed cylinder press. **To-Morrow** stock is now a first class investment, paying 8 per cent per annum, and

"To-Morrow's presentation of ideals in harmony with the *Network of Natural Law* is not one whit more revolutionary than the philosophy that Jesus presented to the Jews. We now know that Jesus was *all right*. (Not he of the orthodox churches but the *revolutionary Jesus*.) We too admit persecution, but by God, *we refuse to be crucified!*"

we are still offering about two thousand dollars worth to complete our equipment.

Awfully Twisted.—As a result of two scared or drunk Chicago police officers blowing seven bullet-holes through an inoffensive nineteen-year-old boy who called on a peaceful errand, the Record-Herald rejoices at the new ordinance forbidding **the people** to carry firearms. The police who got nervous and did the killing will not be disarmed. The Record-Herald is about as simple in its naive expression of joy as the Texas legislator who sought to do his State a lasting service by proposing a law making it **obligatory** for men to love their wives. If you want **anything** fixed for always just "have a law passed." **Baby wants the moon!**

Sociological.—Crime waves always accompany the increased price of bread stuffs. Terrorism and assassination are the natural out-cropping of Over-government and Oppression, and form a reliable measure of the extent of the abuse of authority. A severe, brutal Police Policy that forcibly interferes with the prerogatives of assemblage, parade and speech, based upon **egoistic assertion of authority** instead of **sociological cause and effect**, will, as in Russia and Portugal, make thousands of criminals and government-haters where intelligent democratic methods would establish justice, peace, and equal opportunity. **Police Chiefs should be so-**

ciologists and not mere graduated policemen educated in a foreign church with ideals the opposite of democracy.

Abuse of Authority.—Those who are reared under the undemocratic foreign regime of the Roman Church, whether Police, Statesmen, Judges, Teachers or Parents, never can and never do put the ideals of Freedom and Democracy into practice. Their reliance on dogma and external control becomes so fixed that the degree of liberty implied in the terms **Democracy and Freedom** are impossible conceptions, hence abuses of authority, paternalism, sumptuary legislation and inquisitorial methods toward children of all ages from seven to seventy.

Who Would Think It?—This quiet little green-covered magazine, **To-Morrow**, is the most dangerous adversary of privilege, despotism, lying, hypocrisy, and force rule in the world today, and modestly stated, all because its utterances are based upon fundamental truths impersonally expressed and not upon programs and formulas as to the way **how** to secure the world's freedom from the inadequate systems bequeathed to us by our ignorant ancestry.

Even as fundamental truth can be thought of as a great network of harmonious inter-related facts and forces, so may the sum of untruth and oppression be considered as a network of inter-related mutual interests that everywhere cry with the same whine, sing

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials is related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

the same siren song, and hound you with similar bludgeons of savagery and cannonades of disgruntled ignorance.

We can conceive of the world's turmoil and tempest being carried on by two great networks of forces, one harking back to ancestral untruth and evil, the other operating in the interest of truth and progress, and **To-Morrow** stands squarely with the latter.

It is because we have adopted no creed or fixed program, but without favor or prejudice hit squarely at the mark without regard to the traditions, power or influence of the adversary, that **To-Morrow** is dangerous to all wrong systems and institutions.

Not only do vested interests and traditional systems fear to generalize their policies and consider them from the standpoint of scientific ethics and fundamental justice, but they necessarily view as their worst enemy and most dangerous antagonist that agency that without fear or favor continues to make calm mathematical demonstrations of their usurpations and corruption.

Armed with the power of fundamental truth, **To-Morrow** has no hesitancy in defying the combined weapons of the Roman Catholic Church, the Lying Daily Press, the Pope's Political Police, and every remnant of social, political and economic procedure, that is the inheritance of Kingcraft and Priestcraft; these inter-related forces

forming a **Network of Mutual Interest** that is opposed to the **Network of Scientific Principles** which guide the course of this publication.

With no power to do more than give advice, **To-Morrow** stands as the most dangerous and unrelenting enemy in existence to the following perversions, and even if destroyed will undermine and overthrow them, as we stand for truth without graft and bide our time:

- Supernaturalism.
- Authoritarianism.
- Quack Philosophy.
- Commercial Sex Ideals.
- Intrenched Hypocrisy.
- The Punishment Perversion.
- Criminal Preachantry.
- The Dress Perversion.
- Smug Prudery.
- Hereditary Respectability.
- Mock Justice.
- Pious Slander.
- Prayer Mania.
- Commercial Statesmanship.
- The Wealth Perversion.
- The Gluttony Perversion.
- The Display Perversion.
- Fake Journalism.

Don't bother your head about whether the Editor "can do it or not" (write impersonally); **just read** the stuff, and if you find anything that doesn't sound impersonal, mark it and send it in with your kick. Once the Editor when a boy let a turnip slip into a bushel of potatoes that he was measuring up for a customer. He didn't throw a fit over it, he was not charged

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness—the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

with having become a dealer in “turnips” instead of potatoes, and it didn’t prove that he could not differentiate between turnips and potatoes, though the “quibble philosopher” said it did.

The Editor is just as alert to the difference between personal and impersonal logic as he is to the difference between turnips and potatoes, though one of the former **did** once slip into his basket, as Pat said: “Inadvertently I trust.”

Impersonal Philosophy, far from being self-assertive or presumptuous, requires the extreme of self-submergence on the part of those who employ it. But few persons are capable of sufficiently resisting the influence of traditional beliefs and whims to become dependable referees in relation to our hereditary human problems, for all personal notions and cherished opinions must be set aside in favor of the only objective criterion (the sum of science), the **Network of Facts and Principles**, if unbiased and non-partisan conclusions are to be reached.

Wanted: A Scare Word!—In olden times it was a recognized need of Rulers to now and then get up diversions and entertainments to keep the populace satisfied, and why? Because they were children, were treated like children, and responded as such.

In these days the Press does the trick in the interest of the ruling forces. Bug-a-boo headline stories are dished

up from day to day to furnish entertainment and, lacking real matter, “dope,” a very ancient concoction, has come into such general use that it forms fully ninety-seven per cent of newspaper matter. Good dope needs good headlines to set it off, for “dope” being valuable, sometimes inflammatory and again crafty or harmless, **scare headlines** are ever in demand. Different ages have had different “scare-words” that have been made to work overtime, for once a word gains a reputation above its fellows it is brought to the fore for every occasion. “Jacobin,” “Witch,” “Royalist,” “Republican,” “Spy,” “Infidel,” “Heretic,” have all had their day, and now “Anarchist” is the word to conjure with, but it has been overworked—it is fading. There are no speakers talking violence at meetings, there have been no meetings for years where speakers have talked violence, and if there should be such a meeting there is not an audience in this country in which one per cent would uphold such a speaker.

Wanted: A New Scare-Word!

Progress by Indirection.—We have more than once pointed out in these columns that human progress is not so much the result of what the reformer does as through the naive performance of those in authority. As an instance:

Through the medium of the partnership between police and press we are apprised of instructions being given to Chicago theaters to desist from arous-

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

ing their audiences by caricaturing Rockefeller, Morgan, Carnegie and others, even though they do continue in this country and in Europe to caricature and make light of rulers, officers and chiefs in every walk of life. Our **Economic Rulers** are becoming **Sacred**.

It is pretty plain that police training does not tend to make him a sociologist, or he would know that throughout history the country that has permitted police and military arrogance to go the farthest has invariably been that one having the most disloyalty, the most terrorism, the most discontent and assassination.

The recent massacre of the king of Portugal and his son is but a result of the previous conditions of over-government and abuse of authority. Dodge the issue as we may, there is no real escape from natural law, after all.

Several Quibble Philosophers who maintain a friendly interest in the well-being of **To-Morrow** have claimed that we are "**personal**" in that we have discarded the standpoint of bias and self-interest in the discussion of human problems—i. e., that we are personal for having adopted the impersonal. We plead guilty. We are also "**personal**" in the matter of chewing our own food and doing many other things, but we are not partisan or creed-bound in discussing the various questions of the hour, and that is what we are here for.

Romanism-Anarchism.—The relationship of Priest, Press and Police is entirely too close to be healthful. The Priest cries "Heretic" in low breath, the Press and Police take the cue and howl "**Anarchist**" with probably not a dozen of the violent sort in the country as against Ten Million plotting, intriguing Romanists fully organized to control police, education and politics in the interest of their undemocratic force-rule ideals. The action of American Police Departments is only explicable on the ground of their domination by Roman Catholic Officials whose training entirely unfits them for a conception of the **safety of freedom and the righteousness of democracy**.

Human Brotherhood.—A study of all life manifestation, mental, physical, social, etc., indicates that the only relationship favorable to permanent cohesion and equilibrium is that established between like units with like opportunity. If we search inorganic nature, whether star groups or cell colonies, the law is seen to be the same. Now comes Lord Rosebery full of fear, citing Socialism as a menace to **existing institutions**. What does Rosebery think can happen? Does he imagine that a people bound by ties of even theoretical comradeship can possibly conduct a worse government than now? The character of every government is a reflex of the character of the people who compose it. Can a higher character people adopt a lower character govern-

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other* fellow and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude.

ment? Never! What then does Rosebery fear? A little study of the materialistic evolution of society should convince him that the Christ ideals of mutual aid set forth by Kropotkin, of Comradeship as presented by Marx, of Democracy as interpreted by Jefferson, even though only theoretical as yet, are not poison and will never incite England or any other country to moving lower in the scale of common justice than now.

Have faith, Rosebery! Be not afraid! There is a wiser process at work than man knoweth yet of.

Tyranny and Terrorism are merely complements of each other. Where one exists the other must dwell. We talk of the French being emotional, fantastic, etc. Americans are the limit of unreason and blind passion when it comes to drawing false conclusions on small data and seeing things in their wrong proportion.

There are now at work influences in this country that are destroying human life by the millions, but because we are used to them and because certain people are making money out of them they pass unnoticed, whereas other influences that play mere infinitesimal parts in the social cosmos are exaggerated into momentous questions, and ignorant emotionalism falls into line!

Gluttony is destroying millions annually.

Drunkenness comes next as a man-killer.

Slaughter-houses are purely purveyors of poisons.

Orthodox Supernaturalism is man's greatest destroyer.

Tobacco Smoke is worse than a million "bombs" a year.

Laziness undermines individual and social health.

Child Labor is a profitable viper that bites and destroys the race.

Prostitution and abortion flourish everywhere.

Houses of Sex Perversion flourish under Police Protection.

Thugs and Dives are the special pets of the Police.

Greed and wrong educational methods are sacrificing millions, and yet because a Jew made crazy in Kischeneff, an Italian gone mad in Denver, and a Russian boy runs amuck in Chicago, two of these merely losing their own lives, there is **great excitement**, an Anarchist Scare is invented, and, **as wanted**, the real and profitable destroyers of millions of lives are forgotten.

WOULD JESUS CRY "HERETIC" (ANARCHIST)

When the Catholic Church begins to cry "Wolf! Wolf!" ("Heretic," "Anarchist"), then we may know that it has been enjoying a long period of unmolested prosperity, is growing careless and preparing to unsheath its time-(dis)honored daggers to strike a blow.

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

TWO PICTURES

I. **One Half-Crazed Russian Boy**, a fugitive from the Christian Persecutions and Massacres in Kischeneff—no friends, no work—no arms to welcome him, no words to comfort him—only the memory of the ones he loved being assassinated by Priests and Soldiers. A wild-eyed, uncombed, lean, uncertain boy. A hunted, haunted, hesitating Soul, longing for companionship, love and appreciation. A mind perverted by oppression and cruelty.

II. **A Thousand Well-Fed Priests**, who, having taken advantage of free conditions and brought **supernaturalism** to bear as a means of livelihood, control Police and Press for their own purposes and make or unmake reputations at will. A thousand fat priests living upon the toil of others doling out antique ignorance and dogma instead of present day knowledge; adepts in political and economic scheming, crowding their favorites into every place of influence, establishing fashions of thought and enforcing them by the practice of ostracism and withdrawal of patronage.

An organized priesthood, subject to a foreign hierarchy every tradition of which is the opposite of democracy, and this is the institution now substituting the new scare-word "Anarchist" in place of the old cry "Heretic" that for a thousand years kept the air tainted with the smell of burning human flesh.

A thousand fat priests with the rattle of over-filled stomachs in their throats, **crying out for vengeance** against the starving, fleeing child from Kischeneff, hunted from ambush by their Russian Brethren in the Faith—**America, 1908!**

Which is the greater foe to freedom, the ONE or the ONE THOUSAND?

Would Jesus have snarled and cried "Anarchist" at the poor, hunted wretch?

Is it not supposed to be more Christian to alleviate suffering than to curse the victim?

The trials have shown that neither Ali nor Averbuch were Anarchists, though all the Christian Catholic papers are still using the scare-word, still crying "Heretic" (Anarchist).

THE PASSING OF THE SACRED

It is only from the standpoint of the completely impersonal that the above topic becomes accurately thinkable, and those who have previously failed to grasp the full meaning, depth and need of bringing **To-Morrow** to the impersonal plane before undertaking to handle such topics as the above, will realize the full import as they read and fully understand the following:

Viewing the process of making and unmaking the **sacred** in its broadest aspect, it is seen that for several thousand years as a result of the guesses of primitive man, sacredness multiplied, and now, as we become possessed of greater knowledge a subtracting process is in

No COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulas in Chemistry and Physics.

operation that year by year causes the number of "sacred" things to grow less and less.

Things and institutions were labeled sacred in accordance as man attributed to them the limit of perfection and placed them on a pedestal not to be reasoned about, criticised, or contemplated from any other standpoint than that of complete acquiescence and devotion.

In the pre-social state of man, before Priest, King or Tribal Chief had put forth the fiat "Thou shalt not," or had set up institutions, states or policies for acceptance by the group, the alternative of punishment and ostracism, to be visited upon those who failed to conform, there were no sacred things or institutions.

It is easily seen that wherever the attribute of sacredness has grown up in the evolution of society it has invariably been a part of the struggle toward social equilibrium, the maintenance of the social organism; in fact, it has been a part of the wisdom of the ages to adjust and fit forms and methods to accord with the needs of individuals in such a way as to maintain the equilibrium of the group, and all governmental, economic, ecclesiastical, and social insistences that have initiated sacred labels have been struggles to maintain society as an organism.

It is apparent that with the gradual disintegration of the old dogmatic and

bugaboo basis of equilibrium and the substitution of the democratic form of society based upon a reliable automatic adjustment of independent units, all the sacred halos adjusted by the wise ones of the past will be gradually removed, and they are being removed in very rapid order, but not without the fears and the protests of many who have not the wisdom, the understanding, or the faith to believe that the creator of all things will supply a new system of relationships between human beings that will be far superior to the old.

When we come to take account of things that have been labeled sacred, we find that nothing was left out. Beginning with the sacredness of ruler and priest and all that they stood for, down to the smallest ramification of their laws and dogmas, their methods of punishment, their clothing, food, institutions, and even the days on which they did certain things, we find that moving into the economic and proprietary field the same mental attitude prevailed.

What are the Socialist and Single Tax movements excepting efforts to destroy sacredness of property rights. What is every pressure toward free speech except a natural movement to tear off the mask of sacredness that once withheld criticism from priests and kings?

An inventory of the thousands of sacred beliefs of the past which are now

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.
It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

only recalled by scoffers and historians, is a presage of what the future has in store for the sacred beliefs of our own period which in America are still most pronounced in connection with patriotism, the preservation of the family, the maintenance of property rights, the control of sex, and the keeping up of the remnant of belief in Christianity.

Only those who have the widest faith and have studied the social evolution of the past with calm minds will be able to see that in the **passing of the sacred** better and more efficient systems of social equilibrium will positively arise to displace those now worn, tottering, and ready to fall.

AFRAID OF A WORD

Heretic! Bloodhounds and avengers once rushed forth at the call of this word.

In these days our political and priestly grafters cry **anarchist** when they wish to bulldoze, deceive, and divert public thought from their own scurvy schemes.

There are practically no anarchists preaching destruction. There are a few hundred people in the United States who for the want of a better name call themselves "Philosophical Anarchists." In some ways they are like Presbyterians except that they preach non-warfare, non-force and non-resistance. There is no menace or danger from those who are called anarchists.

The only dangers that now threaten the Republic are those engendered by priests, trusts, and by crafty, conscienceless officials and politicians.

Outside of a few besodden and starvation-crazed individuals there are no anarchists except those that are invented in the imaginations of press, priest and police, whose interests in bulldozing the public are mutual.

The word **Anarchist** is now systematically employed to do service in place of the word **Heretic**.

On February 23rd, in Denver, G. Alia, a crazed Italian pauper, killed Father Leo Heinrichs. Athirst for revenge, with the **esprit du corps** of bandits, the priesthood in league with the Daily Press shouted **Anarchist!** Deport them, make laws, track them, confiscate their books! Heretic! Wolf! Wolf!

At Alia's trial, in which he was not permitted to plead "brain-storm and exaggerated ego," it was shown that he was no anarchist and had never affiliated with such.

On March 2nd, J. Averbuch, a consumptive, under-sized, orthodox Russian Jew, was shot to pieces with seven bullets by Chief Shippy, who, scared or drunk, immediately made combination with priest and press to further howl "Anarchist!" With full knowledge of the fraud the Chief kept up the pretense. Filled the reporters with "stories" daily, arrested eight innocent persons, made raids right and left, confiscated books, and for two weeks has

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this world's affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system

continued to prevent meetings of radicals and liberals. Why? Priest and Press joined the Police to keep up the pretense—the old cry in a new form: **Heretic! Anti-clericals! Jews! Deport them! Deny them speech, press, the right to hold meetings! etc.**

There have been no destructive anarchists in sight.

The Press has lied. Why?

The Priests have lied. Why?

The Police have lied. Why?

The Priest is in business for the benefit of the reactionary Priesthood.

The Business of the Police is to work for the interest of the police department and not for the people, and they need the co-operation of priest and press.

The Daily Press need scare-head stories to deceive the people, to sell papers, to get circulation, to keep up the advertising tariff on the Department Stores, and so must stand in at Police Headquarters for their inimitable lies.

Shippy, the shooter, the coward, who first pinions and holds fast a consumptive, under-sized nineteen-year-old Jew boy, and then shoots seven bullets into him, one into his son and one into his driver, cries Anarchist (Heretic)! to blind the public, and then with the help of priest and press secures the majority consent of the people of Chicago to shut down liberal meetings and prevents Emma Goldman from speaking before any kind of an audience.

What earthly harm can this little woman do the people of Chicago? Do

Police, Press and Priest fear that little Emma Goldman, who has chosen a bad name for her "creed," is able to give out such mighty truths as to make Chicago's House of Hypocrisy tremble and Fall?

A mighty woman, this Emma Goldman, if she can do these things!

Are Priest, Press and Police afraid Emma Goldman will lie to her audience of perhaps two hundred people?

Are Priest, Press and Police afraid at all?

Do not Priest, Press and Police know that when people come forward to lie they defeat themselves?

The fact is, Priest, Press, and Police have howled Heretic! (Anarchist) for their own purposes. **Shame!**

QUACK SOCIOLOGISTS

A quack sociologist is one who attempts to prescribe for social ills without being familiar with the laws of growth and decay of social organisms. We have quack sociologists in executive, legislative, and judicial positions; we have them in our educational departments. They appear upon platforms and in pulpits, they infest kindergartens, counting houses, and police departments.

Quack sociologists are those who treat social questions from the personal point of view, who do not realize that the thing necessary to the life and well-

How would a MAN from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for ~~BE ASSURED~~ that OUR political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are US and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

being of society is the very thing that may be detrimental to the interest of an individual. The present advancing area of police supervision, whether delegated or assumed, implies the need of every officer being a graduate in the study of sociology; otherwise, acting under blind impulse from a personal viewpoint, they will produce the contrary effect from that they desire.

The handling of a community by the police and the maintenance of the highest degree of order with the fewest number of officers is the same problem over again as the control of a kindergarten or school, and the utter failure of doing either by the adoption of terrorism, by the employment of epithets, cuss words, and the disturbance of assemblage, parade and free speech must necessarily be the means of constantly increasing rather than decreasing the problems of the police, kindergarten teacher, or whomever assays the province of maintaining order.

REVOLUTION MAKERS

About March 20th, one Selig Silverman, while attempting to make a speech in New York City on the wrongs of the unemployed, was rudely handled and beaten by the police, as a result of which he vowed vengeance, and on March 28th, while preparing to throw

a bomb into a squad of policemen that were breaking up a meeting that was to be addressed by Socialist Robert Hunter, the missile exploded, killing a companion instantly and inflicting wounds which may result in his own death.

It is safe to say that the breaking up of the Hunter meeting in New York, which unmolested would have resulted in nothing more than a peaceful protest against present conditions, by a mere assertion of authority on the part of the Police, has made thousands more of vindictive enemies of order who will here and there wreak vengeance according to their own natures—some at the polls, others through speech and press, and some through assassination.

Had the police of Chicago been sufficiently well poised and well versed as to how uprisings are made, to have remained at least a block away from the massmeeting of the unemployed called together in the month of February by Ben L. Reitman, that meeting would have amounted to nothing more than a peaceful protest against conditions that permit thousands to be starving for want of work. Without enumerating the countless incidents of history, it is easily seen that disturbances of this character are almost invariably the result of the assertiveness of the police—their desire to be recognized—an ego-

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the RESULTS that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is—Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egoism and privilege.

ism that feels its authority and proposes to show it.

Policemen are not sociologists. Their training does not enable them to get even a glimpse of kindergarten psychology that so clearly points to the failure of force rule and autocratic methods when employed against human society.

Clothed in a little brief authority policemen everywhere are growing to be rude, tyrannical, and utterly devoid of the gentler corrective methods, and being upheld by their superiors in office, most of whom have been trained according to the orthodox regime of force rule and coercion, they are upheld in their course of procedure.

Policemen give way to the natural psychologic law that has been manifest through all history, of becoming grossly tyrannical and self-assertive—the result of placing authority in the hands of ignorance.

The problem of the hour is not the suppression of "anarchy" as harped upon by the press in need of startling headlines, is not the dangers of assemblage and parade by the unemployed, but it is a **Police problem**—a need for police chiefs to be sociologists and not graduated policemen—men with sense enough to know that nothing but good can come of assemblages and interchange of ideas; for in America it is impossible for any great assemblage or meeting to take place where any speaker advocating violence would be

upheld by more than a small minority of those present.

Could such men as Jailor John L. Whitman of Chicago be appointed as Chiefs of Police in large American cities, the dangers of bomb throwing and terrorists will have passed, as these episodes have never been except as the result of bombastic and unnecessary assertion of authority on the part of ignorant police officials.

Far from denying peaceful assemblage, parade and protest against existing evils, which certainly are numerous enough, they should be encouraged, and every municipality in the land should support a locality or covered amphitheater that would hold thousands where such protests could be made, recorded, and presented to legislative and executive authorities.

These assemblages should be self-governing, and police or other influences to disturb, bias or terrorize should remain at least a block away. The assemblage should be authorized to elect its own chairman, lieutenants, ushers and other attendants, and the control of all such assemblages should rest in the assemblage itself. This procedure would be on the lines of democracy and not despotism, would do away with bomb throwing forever, as there would be no authority-crazed policemen to throw at, and there would never be any more Haymarket riots or New York Square bomb throwing, and the

In "To-Morrow's" editorials no attempt is made to accord with the belief or disbelief of any one, and no effort is made to keep within the lines of any human theory, creed or system, it seeming sufficient to rest our conclusions completely upon nature's infinite network of corroborations, which in all humility we confess seems fully as satisfying as any of the programs contrived by man.

manufacture of "Anarchists" by press and police would cease.

On the other hand, if the present policy of "Protect the Department at any cost," the policy of "policing for police advancement," continues, we may expect ere long to witness the uprising in Chicago and other large cities of thousands of determined men who will arm themselves to enforce their right to have peaceful meetings. The American People are made of a mettle that will not permanently submit to having their right to peaceful public protest taken away by a bunch of club-swinging ignoramuses who, besides having the faces and figures of Priests, are educated under the regime of a foreign, undemocratic church, and hold their jobs and carry out their policies in harmony with the traditions and intrigues of that institution.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH NEW-THOUGHT

While New Thought philosophy has been the means of lifting many amateur thinkers out of orthodox beliefs into the half-way house of rational thought, it is high time that those who are prepared to take another step should have a demonstration of their present mental condition set before them sufficiently complete to demand their consideration.

"New Thought" is largely a system of self-study and self-uplift by

which the body, the finances and the soul-joyousness of each individual may reach a fulfillment, not only of desire but of intrinsic reorganization and perfection. Christian Science is a New Thought philosophy, but going to the point of denying matter, is a step far more radical than the rank and file of New Thinkers are willing to admit, though recognizing the influence of **mind over matter**, they believe themselves capable of largely reorganizing mental, physical, and social conditions by the "power of thought," "going into the silence," "coming into relationship with the infinite," "becoming universal," etc. These mental disturbances, however, if carried to the extreme, may not only result in complete mental overthrow, but carried on from generation to generation are sure to succeed in nothing more than the perpetuation of ego hysteria and the development of a high state of self-consciousness that if generally adopted would destroy the mental, physical and social automatism on which we depend for existence, and eventually result in the extinction of the race.

It is self-evident that all life that has endured has depended upon maintaining an **automatic equilibrium**, and every effort toward withdrawing social and physical life actions away from the automatic and placing them under self-guidance and conscious direction has an effect towards disintegration.

While, notwithstanding the above, it must be admitted that New Thought is

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any of our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view. These writings are no man's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony, theorizing and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth.

less dangerous to the well-being of individuals and society than the hysteria of Christian orthodoxy, and should be encouraged because it forms a stepping stone away from a totally degenerating influence and toward a reasonable conception of things, the really thoughtful student must needs in addition to the above post himself on the following propositions:

1. Like all other races, species and tribes, we have become what we are, mentally, physically and socially as a result of **racial natural selection**, that "intelligence" has thus far played no part in our becoming what we are; our appetites, habits, growth, surrounding conditions of reproduction, perpetuation, etc., being entirely the result of climatic conditions, prevailing food supply, etc. No race or tribe has ever been known, that through **thought power** has been able to bring about conditions different from what the environment has enforced. Notwithstanding all feeble efforts of so-called individual up-lift, there will not in reality be any appreciable change excepting to the extent that **environment and surrounding conditions are changed**. Racial improvement is the order of life, no matter what egoistic interpretations may be made.

2. The greatest error in the mental operation of New Thoughters and mental uplifters consists in the wrong theory of themselves which they acquire

by not studying themselves in comparison with other creatures. We never knew anatomy until we studied it in a general sense, "human and comparative," nor physiology until it was studied in its human and comparative aspects. The same holds true of human and comparative sociology, psychology, sexology, and even in astronomy we did not know our world until we studied it in comparison with other worlds and learned its relationship to them. The greatest psychological error made by New Thoughters is, failing to compare human life and thought with **all life and thought**, they permit the growth of an exaggerated ego, a fantastical belief in the power of mind that assumes forms and shapes that are nothing more than artificially induced insanity, a deplorable state that would be entirely relieved by a more scientific study of the problems involved.

3. Even as those who live wrongly cannot keep well by taking medicine, those who think rightly in relation to themselves cannot maintain "health, wealth and happiness" under wrong conditions of living.

The mind that thinks correctly will immediately change environment, will not attempt to live on under wrong conditions and surroundings, knowing that it is an impossibility to permanently keep the mind under the strain of constantly doing the right thing with the wrong thing to do, the handiest, ea-

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-MORROW Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe "Himself."

siest, and the uppermost in everyday affairs. If "holding the thought," denying sickness, and unsucccess manifests itself in making a complete change of surrounding conditions, of getting into a new environment where the right thing is the natural, easiest, automatic thing to do, then the principle is not in vain, but be assured that there never will be nor never has been a person or a community that ever has maintained true health and perpetuated its kind while remaining under wrong conditions of life and attempting by conscious self-regulation, constantly applied, to secure the changes that New Thought exponents imagine that they do.

Going farther and developing a well stomach, heart or liver by concentrating and repeating "it is well, it is well," without completely changing the conditions and diet and perhaps surroundings in which one became sick, is utterly ridiculous, and on a par with the ostrich hiding its head in the sand—purely an egoistic occupation of the mind that results in nothing more than self-deception. On the other hand, there has always been a degree of self-deception in operation; people who have imagined themselves sick, imagined themselves unsuccessful and unhappy, simply a case of egoistic hysteria and self-consciousness in the opposite direction of the one advocated by Christian Scientists and New Thought-

ers. The fact is, **both of these attitudes are wrong**, for those who are really sane, really rational, and have understanding of the laws of life, will never practice the self-abuse of making themselves sick, nor will abuse the mind and imagine itself well, but instead will place themselves under conditions, under environment, diet, association, etc., so that living correctly becomes the natural, the easy, and the only thing to do, under which condition of intelligent self-adjustment **health and strength** will be perpetuated to the race instead of a ridiculous ego hysteria and self-consciousness.

THE SHIPPY-AVERBUCH SHOOTING

BY AN UNBIASED UMPIRE

Having sat through both sessions of the Coroner's inquest on the shooting of Harry Averbuch by Chief of Police George M. Shippy, on March 25, and taken note of all the proceedings even to making careful analysis of every actor in the drama; weighing the motive of each, taking due account of physical condition, habits, affiliations, religions, political, neighborhood, and home influences, the following are some of the impressions obtained in that inquisition:

Differing from a court of law, the Coroner makes his own rules of procedure and recognizes by courtesy only such questions and interrogators as he

chooses, a fact which very early in the proceedings he took great pains to make clear to everyone present.

Not only did Coroner Hoffman exhibit a most active interest throughout both sessions in protecting Chief Shippy even against injudicious breaks in his own testimony, but he coddled every witness, put words into their mouths, and treated Mr. Ickes, the Averbuch attorney, in a shameful manner, repeatedly using rough and insinuating language toward him to such an extent that opposing witnesses felt obliged to intercede in behalf of better treatment for the attorney.

The decision of the six jurymen justifying the killing of young Averbuch has gone into history, but the world that hears the report did not see those jurymen, did not experience the atmosphere of that inquisition chamber, does not realize the fierceness with which the wooden jury and all was organized to secure one decision, every other tendency of the testimony meeting with open opposition and rebuke.

Taking the testimony of the twenty-odd sworn witnesses as given, weighing the value of all with due regard to ability to perceive, personal interests at stake, etc., the case stands unproven as to certain details, but from the standpoint of every alternative, **the main fact**, the responsibility of Officer Shippy, stands out like Mars at perihelion.

From the standpoint of an unbiased observer the Coroner's inquest not only proved nothing, but furnished material on which to base the following hypotheses, none of which, however, relieve Chief Shippy from the imputation of nervousness, fright, impulsiveness, or

even more serious possibilities, any of which prove the Chief to be entirely unfit for his responsible office:

1. Suppose Averbuch was armed with knife and gun, with intent to kill, the Chief, having observed his "vindictive eye," showed himself to be unskillful and unhandy in letting go of his man after he had pinioned his arms long enough to call his wife and have her go through the boy's pockets.

2. With Averbuch six feet inside the front door, holding out an addressed letter in his hand that Shippy refused to receive but on seeing his "vindictive eye" grappled him instead, indicated that he was not there to kill, else he would have pointed the gun instead of the letter at his assailant.

3. Suppose the boy had prepared to go west the next day and armed himself with hunting knife and gun, as was quite natural, was merely carrying to the Chief a blank sheet of paper on which he wished him to write a letter of recommendation as is the custom in Russia, is Shippy's discrimination sufficiently fine to distinguish between a "vindictive eye" and a scared look on the face of a fugitive from Kischeneff?

4. Perhaps Shippy was not nervous, scared or drunk, but was calmly sizing the boy up when his own son, misunderstanding the situation, in bed late as a result of being out on a tear the night before, resolved to be heroic and square himself with the "old man," rushed at Averbuch, whereupon the Chief began firing, hitting both, the sounds bringing Foley in from the front, who fired the remaining bullets while the boy was rushing toward the door. This is the most charitable view for Shippy.

5. Shippy testified that he never saw the gun in Averbuch's hand, in fact, not until it was "brought back" from the hospital. Suppose the boy had neither knife nor gun, that the shooting was all a result of misunderstanding, there are thousands of similar instances in history of the same class.

6. Averbuch was clearly unaccustomed to the use of weapons, he was a refugee from Kischeneff, and had a reason to have acquired a hatred for authority. If Shippy's order to prevent assemblage of the unemployed aroused his weakened and crazed mind to desire revenge, knowing all the facts after the shooting was over, what must we think of Shippy going ahead and arresting eight men, searching many houses, clubs, etc., and putting innocent persons under all kinds of suspicion and inconvenience merely as a bluff to secure himself safety from reproach?

7. The testimony of four women failed to account for the athletic, efficient and alert Police Chief during two important periods—the one following "mother's" feeling in the pocket for the pistol, and her remarks that brought the son downstairs until he grappled with Averbuch and was shot; and the other period following the shot that brought Foley from his place at the horse's head and back to the rear of the hallway, from where, according to his testimony, he shot Averbuch in the back while he was fleeing toward the door.

8. Interested parties seem to have covered up the direct contradiction in the testimony—viz: Foley claimed to have fired his two shots immediately after the one original shot fired, and

Shippy claimed to have sent in three bullets immediately after the first shot after he heard his son cry that he was wounded. To the unbiased listener to the testimony it appeared that that "first shot" was from the pistol of Shippy and not from Averbuch, and that the ball entered back of the shoulder and came out in front, and did not make its entrance in front and its exit in the rear, as Attorney Ickes would like to have shown if he had not been hampered in his questioning by the Coroner.

9. An interesting phase of the inquest was the degree of solidarity manifest between the coroner, the police and the jury, and the interested remarks, coaching and "rooting" openly done by the plain clothes detectives who filled the room, showed most clearly that this inquest was designed as a whitewash for the Chief, who, unprepared for the trying duties of his office either in physical or mental training, had, without provocation except by his diagnosis of the "vindictive eye," committed an act that the citizens of Chicago should insist be tried out in a court of law under proper procedure, by an unbiased, uninfluenced judge and jury with unhampered opportunity for cross questioning the witnesses by expert attorneys.

FREE SPEECH

The following article was written with special reference to conditions in Chicago and copies were sent to the following Chicago daily papers for publication Record-Herald, Inter-Ocean, American, Tribune, Socialist, Abend Post, Jewish Courier, Journal, Post, Examiner and News, not one of which saw fit to print any part of it.

The reason why free speech is safe,

is because wrong and untruthful utterances accomplish their own defeat.

Free speech never becomes an accomplished fact until those who are despised, rejected and hated are popularly defended in their right.

To merely permit those who think in the fashion, who voice the popular beliefs to speak their mind in public, is to do no more than George III, Louis IV, and every monarch of Europe has always done.

For press and police to combine and employ the scare-word "Anarchist," and prevent the speech of anyone so charged, is to employ exactly the same tactics as our ancestors who used the scare-word "Heretic" when they wished to deny the rights of citizenship to certain persons.

Recent activities on the part of the Catholic clergy supplemented by priest and press also under Catholic influence has caused the scare-word "Anarchist" to be employed indiscriminately to designate certain anti-clericals and insane foreigners who, it is fully proven, were not anarchists and have never belonged to any groups that have plotted violence.

There are no anarchistic groups plotting violence or assassination.

While Emma Goldman is a very foolish person to adopt the name "Anarchy" for her creed, she does not advocate violence nor assassination; is opposed to warfare, punishment and force rule; is a non-resistant, and in none of her speeches on literary and economic topics does she ever advocate violence, such statements being attributed to her by priest, press and police who have lied.

Chicago's chief of police did not send

fifty armed policemen to the Masonic Temple at one time, to the Anthropological Society at another, and to Working Men's Hall at another because he thought Emma Goldman was going to advocate violence, but he sent them because priest and press had cried "Heretic" (Anarchist), and because to permit her to speak calmly and in accordance with her non-resistant creed would prove press and police to be liars.

It has been said that, owing to the laxity in the police department about to be exposed, another reason for sending fifty of the "finest" to Working Men's Hall was to create a disturbance, make an anarchist scare out of nothing in order to direct criticism away from the department.

One thing is made clear by recent episodes, and that is that the department is run in the interest of the police and not in the interest of the public.

Another thing is clear—that there is no better way to make resisting anarchists and revolutionists than for police to defy the Constitution of the United States, interfere with free speech and free assemblage, eject a speaker on the mere supposition that she may say something violent, and rudely break up meetings, interfere with musical programs, and employ harsh and brutal terms toward inoffensive men, women and children.

Another thing is certain—that Catholic influence and Catholic officials and priests have been instigators in this modern cry "Heretic" (Anarchist), and as every Catholic holds allegiance to a foreign potentate, and as this foreign hierarchy has committed a thousand times as many murders as all the

terrorists in the world combined, and as loyalty of Catholics is held in suspicion by several million zealous Protestants in this country who would deprive **them** of free speech if they could, it is going to be decidedly to the interest of the pope's police, press and priesthood to advocate the most unbridled free speech on the part of their theological adversaries for fear that if the issue is ever raised, their own propaganda in the interest of the prisoner of the Vatican may be interfered with.

Silly as is the creed of Emma Goldman and all that class of non-resistants who out of bravado style themselves Anarchists, the monumental joke of our epoch is the unblushing pretense of the priest-controlled press and police, that it was necessary to send fifty armed bluecoats to a hall where seventy-five persons listened to an essay on vaccination, and all because Emma Goldman sat in the audience with a friend. Suppose she had attended Rabbi Hirsch's lecture on the same day! Were the police really afraid that this little woman, about four feet six inches tall, was going to convert all those seventy-five people into terrorists and furnish them bombs from her pin cushion? Were the police afraid at all? Did they follow Emma Goldman to three different halls because they were afraid she would make assassins of anyone? They followed her, not to preserve order but to pretend that there was a possibility of disorder.

It is time that every reader in the United States should know that Emma Goldman has never talked violence nor instigated even resistance against her persecutors, and that those who have so claimed have lied in order to create

a scare for ulterior purposes of their own.

It is unfortunate under present conditions, that to gratify personal ends, crafty and unprincipled press and police must stand together in order to furnish the people with the daily grind of scare headline stories, and so conduct affairs that thousands are losing all their respect for law, thereby paving the way to greater difficulties in the future.

CHICAGO POLICE FORCE.

RECENT EVENTS have shown this organization to be composed of the most confiding the most trustful and most credulous body of sweet-souled Christians that the history of the world's constabulary affords.

The earnestness and self-forgetfulness with which the Chicago police will rush forth to the call of duty, unmindful of the dangers of their quest makes one forgetful of the heroisms of other days, for right before us we have exhibitions of a loyalty and a devotion in the face of danger that is without parallel in the annals of the past. Only yesterday a band of fifty of these valiant warriors in the cause of good behavior, a mere handful in comparison with the dangers to be encountered (they weighed scarcely more than two hundred and fifty pounds each), descended upon a meeting of far greater numbers at which at least seventy-five determined men and women were listening to an essay on "Vaccination."

Tremble ye carpet knights, cringe and cower, you that have felt no wounds, for it was not alone these sev-

enty-five desperate people all housed within four walls, a roof and a floor, together with a desperate one hundred and eighty-three pound woman who occupied the platform, but there was in this den the Mighty One, Ben Reitman, the King of Tramps, and oh, countrymen, that greatest of all terrors, that Awful Presence, Emma Goldman, the Queen of Anarchists, sat beside him, THAT WOMAN four feet six inches high who is said to be able to make scepters fall, thrones tremble, priests flee from their altars and deny their God, and even clouds to disorganize and assume strange and fantastic shapes.

Only yesterday, Brethren! Friends of Humanity! came—marched—waddled—flopped into this awful presence, *into the same hall* with HER whose word is able to change the Democracy of Washington into the Despotism of Nero, this band of grizzled fighters armed to the teeth it is true, with bludgeons and guns, but nevertheless *they came* and they stood their ground, each one of the valiant “Cops” making Casabianca on the burning ship look like a three spot in a hurricane.

Emma Goldman, you are a terror! No wonder our constabulary trembles, no wonder the daily press shivers, for could you not walk into a Baptist Conference and by a wave of your hand convert it into a Christian Science meeting? Can you not, with a word, convert order into disorder. Would not the Catholic church be at once converted into a propaganda for Paine and Ingersoll were not the bishops too discreet to permit you to come into their presence!

Not only must you, Emma Goldman, be refused any opportunity to

preach your theories of non-resistance, non-warfare, non-punishment, but let us raise loud huzzas to the *valiant fifty* who though still alive risked the terrors of being in the same room with you for one hour, the *valiant fifty* inspired by the recent daring act of Shippy, their leader, who succeeded in putting seven bullets into the Russian boy without killing his son or his driver, the *valiant fifty* who as a bluff arrested eight persons and put a hundred homes into disorder, knowing all the time that there were no Anarchists in the city plotting violence. Loud huzzas to the *valiant fifty*; guzzlers of beer, takers of bribes from disorderly houses, protectors of thugs, doers of dirty work for priest and press—loud huzzas for them for they are the evangels of the new day.

REFORM VERSUS ORTHODOX JOURNALISM.

IN view of the utterly depraved and unanimous devotion to lying and invention exhibited recently by all the “regular” Chicago daily papers in reporting the Shippy-Averbuch murder to the public, it is reassuring to observe the high class literary ability as well as fairness and effort to be honest and not inflammatory on the part of the Public, edited by Louis Post, and the Chicago Daily Socialist, edited by A. M. Simons.

The general public does not seem to be fully aware of the extent to which the daily press, such as it is, has become dependent upon the police department for scare headline stories for the constabulary having grown to

be the main source of supply for material out of which to make "extras" to catch the pennies of credulous readers, wields an influence with the daily press that has back of it more than the terrors of the guillotine in the most palmy days of its activity. In order that To-Morrow readers may become thoroughly posted not only in regard to the "awakening" relative to the Shippy-Averbuch murder, but for the opportunity of enjoying two of the very best samples of the style of Editors Post and Simons, we print the two following extracts, the first from the "Public" of Saturday, March 7th, and the second from the Chicago Daily Socialist of March 7th.

By Editor Louis F. Post :—

It would appear that the Chief of Police was assailed by a person of disordered mind whom he found it necessary to kill rather than arrest. The cause of the dead boy's affliction may be reasonably guessed from the fact that he was a Jewish refugee from Kischineff, where he had experienced the terrors of a massacre of his people by a Christian mob under the protection of Russian police. The particular direction of his homicidal impulse might be fairly attributed to excitement aroused by recent police interference with the peaceable assemblage of the unemployed about whose misfortune he appears to have been deeply concerned; and this morbid feeling may well have been further excited by the announced intention of the police to suppress an advertised lecture in which he is reported to have been interested. Such assertions of police authority, of the lawlessness of which this alien youth was presumably ignorant, might not unlikely have identified in his distorted imagination the police system of Chicago with that of Russia, and given him his insane impulse to assassinate the chief. At any rate the boy's homicidal impulse, assuming it to have existed, may be traced with greater reason along this line of causation than to any "anarchistic" speeches he may have heard, or "anarchistic" literature he may have read.

If peradventure it should appear that an officer of the peace has taken the life of a

demented creature under circumstances in which he might with evident safety have made an arrest, then let the law take its course as impartially against him. What is needed at such a time as this is full opportunity for the operation of the law, and a firm determination that it shall be executed impartially. The present is no time for inflammatory newspaper reports, nor Sherlock Holmes sensations. The official, the citizen, or the newspaper man who makes use of the natural excitement and confusion incident to such a tragedy for the purpose of inflaming or terrorizing public opinion, is an enemy of social peace and order—an anarchist in the worst possible sense.

The taking of human life under any circumstances is a terrible thing. To be sadly deplored even when necessary, as in self-defense, it is to be sternly condemned if wanton. But there is a species of assassination which by American standards is infinitely worse than the taking of human life. This is the assassination of civil liberty. It is worse than the taking of human life because it involves the taking of human life and more. To shackle speech and press is to invite destruction. It always has been so; it always will be so. Yet officials charged by our laws with protecting free speech and free press, are proposing to disperse peaceable meetings and to suppress newspapers for defending unpopular opinions or opinions that have been branded with unpopular epithets. Let this anti-American policy of suppression but gain a foothold against the least popular of meetings and publications, and no prophet can foresee the lengths to which it will go. No man of American traditions and spirit can silently tolerate any reaction, be the pretense what it may, in the direction of a licensed platform and a censored press.

By Editor A. M. Simons :—

ASCERTAIN THE FACTS.

Now that the public mind begins to show some signs of recovery from the momentary insanity which was so carefully created by the capitalist press of Chicago, it is time to insist that every possible fact concerning the tragedy in Chief Shippy's home be determined.

The coroner's jury has not yet heard any evidence. When that hearing is arranged for it must be public and searching to the last degree. It should determine whether the bullets which found lodgment in the bodies of the various persons came from the weapons from which it is claimed they were fired. It

should thoroughly investigate the story of alleged purchase of weapons by Averbuch. In this connection it might be well to ascertain whether the man of whom it is claimed he made the purchase is in any way subject to police terrorism and would have any object in assisting the police in framing up a story.

Chief Shippy should at least be very closely questioned on the point of how a 200-pound policeman, with over twenty years' experience in the handling of men, found it necessary to kill a 130-pound boy in order to subdue him, and this after the officer had taken the boy by surprise and had him firmly grasped, with another officer within call.

It is claimed that the chief's victim was a member of a secret conspiratory organization with murderous purposes. Let all evidence on this point be presented. Let the books that were found in his room be presented and translated. Let the letters which one paper declared proved an "international conspiracy reaching from Kishineff to Rotterdam and on to Chicago" be read to that jury and to the public, and if they shall turn out to be only the letters of a grief-stricken sister to an unfortunate brother, then let the fact be known that this paper which sought to incite a whole population to violence may be properly pilloried.

It is stated that the grand jury proposes to thoroughly investigate the subject of anarchy in Chicago. It is to be hoped that it will do so and that it will give the facts upon which it bases any report it may issue. There have been most reckless charges of conspiratory murderous groups having their headquarters in Chicago.

Let the grand jury discover these groups and point out their location or else admit its inability to do so, and thereby prove that the police and the capitalist press of this city have been most maliciously lying when they declared that the location and membership of such groups were known to the authorities.

It has been alleged that the Socialist party, the Social settlements and residents, the University of Chicago, and especially Hull House, Graham Taylor and Jane Addams are in some way accomplices in these murderous groups. Such an accusation, made by perhaps the most powerful newspaper in the United States, certainly deserves attention. The persons named and others in authority in the institutions accused should be called before the grand jury and confronted with these accusations. If any reasonable presumption of guilt can be shown they should be indicted and prosecuted.

If, on the other hand, it should appear that such accusations are groundless, then the paper that made them should be HELD FOR CRIMINAL LIBEL. If it has been to clever in making its statements to be brought within the reach of the law, it should at least be held up to public scorn as inciting to violence and as a disreputable, slanderous sheet.

A grand jury investigation is not limited in its scope. It might well endeavor to ascertain whether the press and the police had anything to gain by an anarchist scare at this time. It would be well to inquire whether any attempt had been made previously to create such a scare. It would not be going too far afield to determine whether in previous years such scares had proven extremely profitable to certain daily papers and police officers of Chicago.

Let the whole subject be gone into thoroughly. Let it be definitely determined whether the most dangerous conspirators are the handfuls of bombastic, hair-brained fanatics and empty dreamers who make up what remains of the anarchist movement in Chicago, or the keen, shrewd men who plunder school children, blackmail gamblers and fatten on "white slaves."

These are some of the subjects that properly fall within the limits of the proposed grand jury investigation.

WILL THE GRAND JURY DARE TO INVESTIGATE THEM?

The Editor's Answers To Correspondence

The Editor's "presumption" complained of in the following letter, really consists in his essaying to discuss impersonal subjects from the impersonal viewpoint and personal subjects from the personal viewpoint, an unusual discrimination.

(All black letter words in parenthesis in the following letter are by the Editor.)

Dear Sercombe:

With the hope of helping you to find a better way of expressing what you mean by "impersonal philosophy," and avoidance of the ego-centric point of view, here goes:

You say: "I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that seven times

nine are sixty-three," etc. (**Reductio ad absurdum. Merely an illustration.**)

You cannot deny responsibility, no matter what you say, so long as you claim any sort of credit for your "discovery" (**imagination**) of a method of treating all subjects of discussion from so disinterested a view-

point as might be adopted by a man off the earth (**quibble illustration**).

Don't say that you do not claim this credit, because you announce with a flourish of trumpets (**imagination**) that you have "decided to make this the first periodical in the world to express solely the impersonal and disinterested viewpoint on all subjects" (**the unbiased umpire**). Now here is a claim of vast magnitude—not that you have decided, because that isn't a great deal, but that you have succeeded (**certainly**). Everyone discusses some thing from the point of view that water is wet. But the wetness of water is a matter of personal perception (**ego quibble**), and any discussion about it is necessarily ego-centric. The distinction you are trying to make is a cogent one. And a useful. It relates to a concept of a difference between the sense of separateness and the sense of unity (**pure imagination**). One relates to the ego conscious of a separateness; the other of a consciousness of a vast Ego (**quibble**). No one discusses anything disinterestedly and no one is unbiased (**quibble**). Some are biased on the side of narrowness and others on the side of breadth, depth and vast heights, as it were (**words, mere words**). Your disinterestedness consists, it seems to me, in being as interesting as possible in the setting you give your thought, and you are interested in having your readers think that you are indeed one hell of a fellow (**envy and quibble**). If you adore Truth, as I judge you profess to do, then you are biased in favor of the Truth (**platitude quibble**). Why seek to deny it? A just judge or arbiter is one who is biased in favor of a square deal. Shall we count his bias against him? Do you mean to say that you do? (**Irrelevant quibble**).

Now the wetness of water is a matter of personal perception (**illustration quibble**). Having said this above I might have spared you the repetition if it did not afford me the opportunity to say that the wetness of water is not a matter that is, in itself, of any considerable interest. What we want to know, for instance, is whether the water is palatable, wholesome, clear, clean, fresh, and the like (**illustration quibble**). Why do I want to know this? Because it interests ME (**ego philosophy**). It cannot possibly interest the man off the earth because it matters nothing to him whether I drink foul water or none (**illustration quibble**). He occupies the ego-centric point of view in the narrowest sense of the term (**point entirely lost**). But I am interested in the sort of water that is dished up to my neighbors, because they are part of my environment, part of the same race, the same big Ego with myself (**no connection with subject**).

There would be nothing at all to criticise in your attitude if it were not itself critical.

You seem to be saying all the time that "all others are spurious" and you alone genuine (**ego interpretation**). Even we poor gentiles who recognize our spuriousness don't like it rubbed in, and those others who are as genuine as yourself don't like your claim of monopoly (**jealousy quibble**).

If I do a kindly act for my neighbor it isn't impersonal. (**What has this to do with Unbiased Umpire?**) I, personally, do it for him personally, and it's possible that I may do it because I personally consider all mankind personally inter-related in some fashion (**irrelevant ego quibble**). You deserve, nevertheless, all the credit that you can get for undertaking to dissociate one side of a disk from the other (**ego concept**). The fact that you really can't do it should not detract from our admiration of the zeal you evince on the job (**not cosmic viewpoint**). The little Ego is only a reflection, after all, of the larger Ego concept, which the universal unity amounts to (**mysticism**). Now, if one has the wider consciousness, is he going to dispose of the narrow one by pooh-poohing it off the earth? (**Misinterpretation**.) One might as well try on the personal philosophy by dissociating water from its wetness (**quibble**).

Let's take a peep into this impersonal philosophy of yours and see how it works. Under the caption "I Am Faithful to You" (**representing fundamental fidelity**) you say some true enough things, but they are understood by personal Me and were writ by personal You. Personally you were interested in writing them—wanted to get them off your system, probably, and they (**not all of them but some**) ring true to personal Me, because they address themselves to my personal consciousness (**Pan, pan, vino, vino**). You tell us how personal You passengered on an elevator and the wire cable that held it was faithful to personal You (**universal faithfulness**).

If you will draw a distinction between two modes of thought and you choose to call one of them personal and the other impersonal, and I know what you mean, I'll never open my head in dissent. But, if you draw a distinction, and make a selection, and immediately proceed to wipe off the earth the thing you did not prefer, then I don't care what terms you use, I'm agin 'em (**a wrong inference—invented**). What I mean is that no use of language is going to enable you to blow out of the universe somewhat that a minute ago you were employing as a measuring rod. Well, perhaps you can, for all I say, but when I'm witness to the undertaking I'm going to have my laugh until I see you actually perform the stunt. (**How much of the foregoing is really relevant to the idea of merely acting the unbiased umpire on the questions we present?**)

HERMAN KUEHN.

THE ANSWER:

The fact that **To-Morrow** takes the position of an unbiased umpire in relation to not one alone but every human question that it undertakes to present, seems to have much disconcerted that class of thinkers who unconsciously to themselves continue to employ nothing more than whim and tradition as their criteria by which to judge large questions.

To-Morrow is actually without partisan or creed bias, accepts as fundamental the program of life being carried out in such evolving forms as stars, atoms, nations, and declining to look inward to a whim or to tradition for a criterion, points out the fact that all the truths of the universe are in harmony with each other, and to facilitate explanation, calls this aggregate of objective truth "**a network of facts and principles**," and employs this network as an objective criterion by which to measure all questions and propositions.

Of course this hits the egoist a solar plexus blow. With a flash he sees force and power back of the idea of employing the corroborated network of objective truth as a criterion, and he cannot help but know at once how much more reliable this system must be than a mere searching of one's own soul—consulting notions and caprice entirely dependent upon ancestry and education.

It has become a racial habit through thousands of years in the struggle for existence for every living organism to employ bias even in dealing with non-personal questions, though now there are judges, referees, philosophers and umpires who, to hold their jobs if for no other reason, are forced under economic pressure to accustom themselves to rendering decisions based upon **facts** and not upon bias, prejudice or appearance.

The theory-perverted mind with highly developed controversy mania, speaking ex cathedra as seer, whether prepared or unprepared, searches subjectively instead of objectively for his

criteria until his mental abuse reaches the point of actually predicating the existence of things upon **his** ability to perceive them, which as naturally turns the mind from the **life process** to the expenditure of energy on quibbles and definitions as swallows return from the south.

We feel entirely confident of Mr. Kuehn's friendship toward the high purpose of this magazine, and understanding as he does that the biased judge or referee can never be depended upon to render true decisions, that up to date no other publication in the world has avowed itself neutral on every question it undertakes to present, and knowing, too, that only to the extent that each question and proposition is impartially handled can we hope to reach conclusions in harmony with things as they actually exist, it is disappointing but not surprising to find him distorting our words and rearranging our phrases so as to create something out of which to make "controversy."* Yet this is the natural tendency of the mind long practiced in quibble philosophy.

Friend Kuehn is certainly hard pressed for material on which to base a discussion to bring forth an argument to prove that I am responsible that nine times seven is sixty-three, and that water is wet, and that my responsibility is incurred because I claim credit for a "discovery" of a new method of treating all subjects, etc.

It is clear that Mr. Kuehn does not wish to see harmony in my statements; he goes to great extremes in attempting to discover inharmony; he implies my claim to a discovery which is his own invention, and, to satisfy some subtle fetish lurking in his own mind, he has transposed our request to readers to make an experiment of viewing hu-

*This tendency in many minds is of especial interest in that it indicates to what an alarming extent "controversy mania" has completely displaced the passion for truth, which has been the real motive force that has impelled so many of the world's successful investigators.

man society from the standpoint of an "off the earth man" to a charge of **my claiming to be God**, according to which I am responsible that water is wet. It is noticeable that Mr. Kuehn gives all his attention to quibbling about my illustrations and objecting to forms of speech merely employed by me to bring out a better understanding of the thought involved. Writing on varied subjects for every class of readers, I find it expedient to employ various forms of presentation—the interrogatory, emotional, satirical, controversial, etc. In "I am Faithful to You," the great fundamental truth, the dependable faithfulness of all nature, life and evolution in its impersonal aspect is kept before the reader throughout, but the **quibble mind** prefers to give attention to the literal form of expression when it suits its purpose better, merely an objection to the use of imagery, when the entire theme was so fundamentally impersonal that it is a shame to have it marred by a narrow vision. The Spanish have a saying, "Pan, pan, vino, vino" (bread, bread, wine, wine) employed toward those who have so little imagination that they take all things literally.

Were I writing exclusively for egocentric minds, I admit that for fear of confusing them I would stick close to the "Pan, pan, vino, vino" form of speech, but as most of **To-Morrow's** readers have imaginations and emotions I shall continue as heretofore to present **impersonal philosophy** by means of all the varied forms of expressions and illustrations that a rational employment of the King's English permits.

“ “ “

Dear Mr. Sercombe:

I wish to bring to your attention the idea of establishing a colony of "Rebels of Conventionality," "those who have come of age intellectually," in the tropics. These ideas can best flourish in the golden tropics, for the reason that on account of the climate we would there be able to discard clothing to a large extent, and eventually by proper living the physical body of at least a few human beings may be restored to its original symmetry and beauty.

People do not realize how secrecy, hushing, covering up, has always had a tendency to destroy proper functioning, causing atrophy of the mental and physical powers, developing hypocrisy, false modesty, ill health, etc. I have lived for years in the tropics, know the people, have been considering such a plan for a long time, and know a number of tracts in Central and South America that would be perfectly suitable for the purpose. E. F. B.

THE ANSWER:

It is one of the signs of the times that men of high intelligence like the writer of the above letter, a man of high position with a wife and family of four children, should be seeking conditions as radical and different as the above letter indicates.

From an entirely disinterested point of view, the large number of letters which we receive from pure minded people who are seeking to break away from the various forms of tyranny which they daily encounter under American democratic conditions, forms a significant spectacle and is a portent of the vast amount of social, political and economic revolution to which we may in the future become subject.

Our main object for publishing the above letter is a suggestion of what the probable breadth and scope of future reform may reach, indicated not by the direction of thought of morbid and perverted people but by those who are seeking higher purity and higher ideals.

“ “ “

Impersonal Editor To-Morrow:

Impersonal philosophy is an impossibility—the very fact that you call it philosophy proves that it is personal—i. e., your personal philosophy, not mine. **I think differently from you.** A drop of water is personal as a separate drop—it gets impersonal when in the bucket or sea, and will do or act, not as an individual drop but as a bulk of water. If you would be impersonal you could not have a philosophy different from the philosophy of the herd. I compare you with the goldfish swimming in a glass filled with water, thinking that it is free to swim wherever it pleases, though we know that its freedom is limited to the walls of the glass. So is your thinking limited to the environments of your personality. R. G.

THE ANSWER:

R. G. writes as one who feels himself inspired to give a "correct definition" of the term "impersonal philosophy," presumably for some dictionary or encyclopedia. The point of view assumed is of no interest and has no connection with our use of the term "impersonal philosophy" in these columns except so far as it may be one of the "helps" to enable us to find or create a more acceptable term.

A baseball umpire basing all his decisions in favor of one side without regard to their actual achievement, we should say was biased and "personal," the same as those who decide constantly in favor of the party, creed or program of life to which they have given acceptance. The umpire on the other hand whose decisions are true to fact, who, without leaning to one side or the other, decides on the merit of the case, we would say was unbiased or "impersonal."

If the English language affords any other term sufficiently graceful we are perfectly willing to employ it. We are in no way wedded to this term, and all dissertation about how we employ our own vision to see with, our own saliva to mix with our own food, etc., are entirely irrelevant. Those who focus

their minds on things as they exist and not upon the theories and symbols of things, readily understand that we call **To-Morrow** an "impersonal magazine" because, whether it is a baseball game or any of the ramifications or details of the study of life and society, even to viewing the cherished beliefs and sacred customs of Hottentots, Duchabours or Americans, we propose to think and discuss from the unbiased "impersonal" standpoint like the true umpire.

The facts that we use our own eyes to see with, our own ears to hear with, our own tongues and our own vocabulary to speak with, are granted, but we do not base statements on personal whim or bias, but instead refer all questions to the criterion of the network of law the test of which is mathematics.

Instead of quibbling on their accepted meaning of terms our readers can render a genuine service by suggesting a better term to describe our meaning, which is plain and simple enough. It is also relevant, instead of saying "impersonal philosophy" is "untalkable and unthinkable," to point out in our **To-Morrow** utterances statements wherein bias is observed, giving the name of the creed, party or ism that is exceptionally favored.

• • •

Good Health———Good Habits ———Good Home———

We want two young men from seventeen to twenty years of age, to grow up with "To-Morrow" and learn the Printing business, Journalism, the Mail Order business or whatever they prove to be best fitted for. Incidentally they will learn to Think, Eat and Live Right, and under out Diet and Exercise, will become Athletes in both brain and body. x x x x x x x

NEWS FROM SOMEWHERE

CONDUCTED BY ANNA NYAS

While Senator Tillman was in town the other day, he made arrangements to deliver a political address; but the police authorities, remembering his approving citation of the South Carolina custom of putting "niggers" in the sand, decided he ought not to be allowed to speak, and forbade anybody to rent a hall for the meeting at which he was scheduled to appear. "It may be that at some future time the senator will be allowed to speak," said the Chief, "provided he does not criticise the police department, and that he forbears to make violent remarks." This ought to satisfy any reasonable man. As to the suggestion that the Senator might have some grounds for censuring police authorities, it is ridiculous.

++

Also the Chief of Police has just announced that William Jennings Bryan will not be permitted to speak in this city during the coming political campaign. Mr. Bryan holds views which the present (Republican) administration regards as opposed to the public welfare; furthermore, shootings often take place in the course of political disputes. While the police department may not have the exact authority to check what some lawless persons presume to call "free speech," yet the Chief explains that he believes that he is acting for the public good. This is a sweet land of liberty, but nowadays you had better be careful how and where you sing about the fact. However, no one can deny that Mr. Bryan displays extraordinary audacity in thinking we will give him "liberty" to get up in public and attack our way of running things. AWAY WITH HIM!

++

The postal authorities having promised The Ancient Order of Hi-

bernians aid in their campaign against post cards bearing caricatures of Irishmen, the "suffragettes" are now agitating to have half the daily papers excluded from the mails, and John D. Rockefeller wants an embargo put on a hundred fifty seven varieties of magazines besides. It is a great pity that the Penrose bill has not yet gone through.

++

Yours hopefully for the curtailment of what scandalous freedom we now have in this country; for the appointment of Chancellor Dunne and Archbishop Feehan as Post Office Censors Extraordinary; and the establishment of *lese majeste* rules to prevent criticism of our admirable police methods.

++

A New York authority has just informed us that no well-kept man under forty has a waist measure more than twenty-four inches in circumference. Over this limit, says the lady from New York, double the number of inches around to find out the age. No doubt the sale of stays among men of "our best society" will now be much increased; we anticipate, however, that the workingman just at this present moment will not bother about his excessive girth.

++

Anthony Comstock has been active lately in the prosecution of those sanctimonious mudthrowers who get out scurrilous pamphlets about Liberals and distribute them upon the public street. "I am not a believer in the philosophy of Ingersoll," observed the worthy Anthony, "but I cannot stand idly by and see the memory of an honest man maligned." And with that he descended upon the Rev. Mr. Whooper and hauled him before a Freethought magistrate.

It seems strange it has not occur-

red to anyone before this time, that the "sacrilege" business could be made to work both ways.

++

An interesting trip was made to the Bridewell the other day, to inspect the quarters of the idle wealthy women arrested under the provisions of the new vagrancy law. The visitors found Mrs. Hiram Grabbet sawing wood. Never before had this fashionable woman appeared so well. Exercise in the open air had enabled her to throw the rouge-pot over the back fence; and as a woodpile and stays are not compatible, Mrs. G. has lost her sylphlike waist and (if one must say it) her formerly baloon-like hips, to the great improvement of the ensemble. The kangaroo-walk affliction is completely cured, and treatment for the "nerves" is never needed now.

A dozen other cases as remarkable as that of Mrs. Grabbet might be given here if space allowed. It does seem a great pity that the woodpile treatment is so rarely given in the private homes of our "best society."

++

The English reformer, Mrs. Sells, was in town the other day urging the extension of the ballot to her sex. She spoke in front of the Stock Exchange, and true to the noble instincts of chivalry toward woman-kind, the busy brokers gathered in a respectful but enthusiastic crowd. Showers of flowers descended upon the speaker from office buildings round about; and when one dissenting male substituted an inkwell for a bunch of violets, a policeman hastened into the building and clubbed the head of the offender as savagely as tho he had been a hungry man parading for a job.

Will the equal suffrage papers please copy this report, so that those women who have heretofore been skeptical about the "chivalry" proposition may take note.

++

As Thomas Jones, the lecturer for the leading anti-clerical society of this place, was going to his home some weeks ago, he distinctly heard somebody behind a tree command him to throw up his hands. Jones took to his legs instead, and a bullet from the rear whistled thru his coat-tails as he went. Jones, who once ran for Congress and was defeated by a Unitarian, suspects a churchman stood behind that tree.

This thrilling incident reminds us that no longer than ten years ago William Thompson, another of our well-known Liberals, received a letter threatening him with great bodily injury now, and future consignment to the everlasting flames, unless he ceased to utter blasphemies against the saints.

These instances make it evident beyond a doubt that there is a widespread conspiracy against the anti-clericals; and, as a Presbyterian minister, the Rev. R. M. Patterson is known to have said only a few weeks ago that "burning at the stake would be too good for those who revile religion," (i. e., his religion) and that "the growth of heresy is such today that nothing but measures such as this can stop it;" and as the record of the church in these matters is extremely bad, the police are prepared to take the sternest measures of repression against the clericals. The Rev. Patterson was to have given a lecture here next week, but Chief of Police Shippy says that this violent tongued prelate will not be allowed to say a word in public while he is in this town.

++

A curious newspaper reporter recently went over to see the Rev. Wm. Snayle, who has delivered a number of derogatory addresses regarding "infidels." Wm. disclaims all intent to resort to dynamite; says it is possible to disagree with men without the least desire to blow them up; but the police are skeptical, and steps

may be taken to keep his sermons from the mails. Nothing is less commendable than attempts to kindle class hatred between our citizens; and religious prejudices are the bitterest, and the most easily aroused. Furthermore, this unpatriotic clergyman said recently, according to a newspaper report, "But you mark that Jesus directed his letters to a Church, which is Jesus' way of certifying that a *greater thing than a state* has invaded the world," thus indicating that he puts the church above the state. This is as shocking as the case of Mrs. Rose Castor Folkes, who recently rated the red badge of brotherhood above the stars and stripes, and who was thereafter so deservedly branded by the press as a raving "anarchist," and a "dangerous citizen."

We should all rejoice that the police have now begun to keep an eye upon the church. History shows us what we may expect if we allow the arrogant and greedy churchman too much license in the way of treading on our toes. If we are not careful nobody will be allowed to vote unless he believes in Jonah and the saints.

++

Father Fleece-em was arrested yes-

terday trying to sell a plain-clothes man two bottles of holy water at \$15 each. The detective says he has convincing evidence that the water came from a faucet in the reverend father's house; furthermore, he thinks the price too steep for water, anyhow. The police are now in better business than arresting poor men for stealing fifteen cents' worth of bacon or a loaf or two of bread.

++

The board of alderwomen have decided that the present male attire is too immodest to be allowed upon the street. Full, long bloomers are to be substituted in place of pantaloons. Too little, indeed, has heretofore been heard concerning masculine modesty; but in the future we may hope to see a rich blush suffuse the cheeks of Thomas Brown as the wind disarranges his nether garments and renders his ankles visible to all the girls across the street.

++

The mine-owners' association has been detected in an agreement to blacklist union men, and has just been dissolved by the Supreme Court for conspiring to restrict the liberty of a trade to engage in business.

ANNA NYAS.

Now Ready

TO-MORROW BOUND VOLUMES for 1907.

THIS ENABLES US TO DELIVER VOLUMES I, II AND III, ALL OF TO-MORROW, FROM BEGINNING TO END (36 NUMBERS) AT \$1.50 PER VOLUME, SENT POST-PAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, OR: WILL SEND THE THREE BIG BOOKS FOR \$4.00, OR SEND \$4.50, AND WE WILL INCLUDE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR.

NO ADVANCE THINKER SHOULD BE WITHOUT THESE BOOKS.

NO PUBLIC OR PRIVATE LIBRARY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 E. 56th Street,

CHICAGO, ILL

The Fallacies of Henry George.

By C. F. Hunt.

At the Garrick theater Chicago, Mr. Arthur Morrow Lewis, the Socialist lecturer recently exposed the "fallacies" of Henry George.

The qualities cheerfully attributed to Henry George are as follows:

"Champion" of the "capitalistic" effort to cut off the landlord's share of plunder."

"Cloven hoof and donkey's ears."

"Rails like a fishwife."

"Rattler of tin cans."

Lacks "the logical powers of a well-trained school boy."

"Lackey of capital."

By turning all the rent over to the state "no other tax should be levied, and capitalists could be relieved of all further payments."

"All the unearned revenue of capital is brought under the head of Interest."

For this assertion Mr. Lewis cannot quote a single line from Henry George. A reward ought to be offered for proof.

But we must first notice an awful logical slip of Mr. Lewis.

Here is a writer who goes further than J. P. Morgan in upholding plundering methods, for the latter was not asked to be relieved from taxation. Yet Mr. Lewis says of this "lackey of capital:"

"Those who were attracted to George by his dissertations against poverty became Socialists."

Imagine a lecture by Rockefeller, or the remorse of Capt. Kidd or the tears of Hetty Green, converting people to Socialism!

Another logical slip:

"Labor and capital were Siamese Twins, High interest meant high wages, and *vice versa*, low wages meant a small return for capital."

Now compare this with the assertion that George brought all the unearned revenue of capital under the head of interest. While the returns on water stocks, bonds, franchises, monopolies, etc., are increasing we can all see that wages decrease. Yet George is credited with this contradiction, and Lewis never notices it at all. With a little of logic economics, or even arithmetic he would see the discrepancy at once.

The first proposition is really Mr. George's proposition; the second rests entirely upon Mr. Lewis' imagination.

Socialists were among the first to circulate Mr. George's "Progress and Poverty." They thought it in harmony with their doctrine; that collective ownership of land and of capital were the same in principle. Mr. Lewis assumed that all good Socialists oppose the single tax doctrine, though it now is in their platform. He says the measure "was considered and condemned by Marx about 1847-8. But in the "COMMUNIST MANIFESTO" of that date, which Mr. Lewis alludes to in his lectures as the "Socialist's Bible" Marx demanded:

1. Abolition of property in land and application of all rents of land to public purposes."

This was among the measures which Marx declared.

"Appear economically insufficient and untenable, but which outstrip themselves, and are unavoidable," etc.

Marx saw what Mr. Lewis cannot see, viz.: the effect of an economic measure. Say "tariff" to him and he could only understand a revenue, never an effect on prices. So with the land value tax, he comprehends only a shortage of rent for landlords, leaving capitalists all they now get. Yet any one who cannot comprehend and oppose on their merits, the "Effects of the Remedy" which George outlined, is not a real opponent.

Marx must have condemned that part of his bible about the time he wrote it. If so Marx recantation surpasses that of Herbert Spencer and Mr. Lewis will have to teach that the Communist Manifesto is the bible, except the first demand.

If Marx condemned this demand, he stands as the champion of the land monopolist, and against the application of the collective principle as applied to land. This is not probable.

Mr. Lewis recommends as a better way: "Take the land away from the landlord and thus put an end to his income from rent. But Henry George refused to be a party to such proceedings."

Not so: Henry George showed the effect of taxing away all rent would be to destroy private titles. He is not given credit for this motive. All economists agree, and any bookkeeper can tell us, that the effect of taking away the power to draw an income from any sort of title, bond or stock is to destroy the value. Land thus dealt with, is not itself destroyed but becomes a common possession.

Under "Spurious Capital and Interest" Henry George urges that the wealth that a burglar or highwayman gets is not included in any true economic distribution; the same with interest on war bonds, watered stocks on any sort of monopoly advantage. These are tribute, due to power to tax any possessor of wealth, enforced by guns, stealth or law. Mr. Lewis failed to read this important chapter.

When Mr. Lewis joins Prof. Huxley in condemning Henry George, he is in bad company from a socialistic viewpoint. In his "Collected Essays" (p. 358) Prof. Huxley says Henry George starts—

"From highly questionable axioms which are assumed to be absolute truth, asking us to UPSET THE EXISTING ARRANGEMENTS OF SOCIETY on the faith of deduction from these axioms.

"Natural rights" was the axiom especially referred to. Prof. Huxley opposes George because natural rights as applied to land will upset society. Mr. Lewis applauds Huxley for an opposite reason—because he thinks the capitalist would be preserved and no revolution ensue.

After proving that a tiger has a natural right to eat a man (if there be natural rights) Prof. Huxley says:

"It is undoubtedly true that a man, like a tiger, or any other animal has a natural right to freedom, if by that phrase we

merely mean that so far as he is a mere individual being there is no reason why he should not do as he pleases. But that is a very harmless proposition and neither despot or slave-owner need boggle with it.

This is certainly remarkable. How could a despot help "boggling" at an axiom that would destroy his power over subject or slave? Note that anything that would frighten a despot would be harmful to society, may be upset it. We must not claim freedom if despots boggle at it. How can a socialist co-operate with such theorists?

It seems strange when apostles of evolution deny their own theory to make an argument. Man with ideas of justice, sympathy, even "rights" has evolved from the brute Kingdom. Yet to make point rights are denied to man because they do not exist in tiger life. Why not deny politeness because that quality was unknown among the saurians?

Yet after a long argument to destroy the theory of natural rights, here is an admission of ONE natural right—freedom; and it includes everything, and valid conclusions from it support all George claimed. Can we say a man has a right to do as he pleases; to go about on the earth (if the tiger will let him, or the despot boggles) and not a right to pick up food, or plant seed, or build shelter? We have destroyed tigers and a few despots, and demand to know what kind of a right we have to the earth. As no one can present a claim superior to another rights are certainly equal, and this is sufficient as a basis for the single tax theory. Marx and the Socialists were wise to include it, and why Mr. Lewis opposes it is not clear. It does not prevent any possible extension of collective ownership.

Sparks

By Eloise

Do you want to know the difference between Sercombe and me? If so, just figure it out for yourself—he believes in nothing and everything—I believe in All Things. He believes in no Law and *Natural Law*; I believe *no Law is unnatural*.

There is Absolute Truth, same as there is Absolute Law, but none of us have yet reached it.

* * *

The most eloquent man I ever knew could be silent in all the languages ever spoken

Heaven is the fulfillment of our desires—that's why so many think this world a Purgatory.

* * *

An Outlaw is not a Free Man, *yet he can free the law itself* as a fugitive Slave frees his master.

* * *

'Tis a great advantage to be able to believe in *Everything*. When a person prances at you with a chip on his shoulder, all primed for a "war of words" nothing wets his powder like the gentle reply, "Of course, what you say is perfectly true."

* * *

Not only is Justice the Highest Law in the Universe, but *'tis the only Law*. All things else are Consequences. A Consequence can be accelerated or retarded but it can not be evaded. *In some way, some time, some place*, each will get his just due—no more, no less.

"I had a bed of violets," wrote my Anna Friend. "They were green all winter till that cold weather came, then I covered 'em up. I had violets in February. Wasn't that evading Consequence?" "No," I said, "You conformed to conditions and thus accelerated Consequence." (She also evaded the consequences. Ed.)

* * *

The geneally accepted idea of Love and Marriage can be compared to the meeting and mingling of two streams of water. The big stream swallows the little one and continues on its way with increased strength and volume. Sometimes the streams do not blend, or the little one objects to the swallowing process; then come whirlpools, rapids and maybe a split and separation. But the more placid their progress the more successful is the marriage considered.

* * *

Because of my belief, I accept "Spooks." Once I had a Trinity of Sky Pilots—Virgin Mary, Jesus and Shakespeare. I wanted to derive help from the highest source, but wasn't that a combine?

Thinking to get a plenty while I was getting I kept adding other Pilots till there was no room for *Ballast* in my Craft and the sails

wouldn't trim properly. I chucked my cargo overboard just in time to save myself from swamping. Since then I cruise with no chart or compass—no Pilot but the spirit of the Age.

* * *

Yesterday I recived a copy of the "Astrological Iconoclast" whose editor calls himself "A Stone rejected by the Builder," all because the "Builder" (in this case, Sercombe) refused to publish a long article in "Defense and exposition of the Science of Astral Astrology."

Now, I *believe* in Astrology and think that "the crook of my little finger is felt in Mars"—but what earthly good would a \$5.00 Horoscope do me—or you!

I admire the editor's perseverance and pluck in publishing himself under difficulties, yet I cannot but think if he would devote his energies to *nearer* and therefore *more important* affairs, 'twould be better both for himself and others. And such, I shouldn't wonder, would be the opinion of the "Man from Mars."

* * *

Much is being written about the "Purpose of Sex." Some say its only true use is Procreation. Others "shrink from the responsibility of bringing Souls into the World," and claim by "Proper control" they can avoid Procreation. To me, both views are true for I see they would not conflict under conditions of True Freedom. There can be no true freedom where there is "a hint of Fear or Untruth." Lovers who mate and are united solely by "the silken bonds of "Love" are *Outlaws* proscribed by man. Those who are mated merely by man are *Outlaws* proscribed by Love—and the children of both lack legitimacy. It takes *Love's Law plus Man's Law to make the Whole Law which is "Natural Law."*

The only way to attain *perfect* Freedom is by conformity to ALL Law. Under these true conditions Lovers would reach true and full development. The Tree of Life and Love would blossom and bear the *Perfect Fruit of Love*, in accordance with free *natural* Law. No harm could come to such children and such parents because of their Fearlessness and Truth.

What They Say

Dear Comrade :—

From the moment I had your first number I have been delighted with the fresh, unconventional outlook which you and your band of co-workers take upon the complexities and realities and shams of life. More power to your elbow! I am proud to be of your fellowship.

WM. HEAFORD.

Dear Editor Sercombe ;—

At least three times in your editorials you have struck chords that have thrilled all of my strings—once in the "Epic of Love" (Jan., '06), and again in "I Will be Faithful to You" (March, '08), while your editorial on the first page in the same number made me cry for sheer sympathy.

C. L. H.

Editor TO-MORROW :—

I am well pleased with "TO-MORROW". It has a splendid lot of writers. May it live long and prosper,

J. F. MOFO.

Dear Friend :—

My congratulations on the improved appearance of the magazine. You are certainly making it worth while.

JOHN LEONARD CONRAD.

Dear Sercombe :—

Your March number is particularly fine. You have struck a virile vein that ought

to prove popular. I do hope the time has come when a really radical journal of a general character can meet with favor. All that I know anything about with the exception of "TO-MORROW", are subject to the rein of "editorial policy", else are devoted to some particular propaganda. I wish to repeat that the more of *your own* stuff you put into "TO-MORROW" the better you make the magazine. The improvement in your press work is very marked. In fact, the magazine is in every way creditable, now.

W. H.

Dear TO-MORROW Folks :—

One of the best articles that has come to my notice is "Social Spontaneity" by Henry Carmichael in August TO-MORROW. The following phrase in that article is worth framing: "No program ever yet 'came true' in accordance with its specifications."

What we have to do is to break away from the delusion that it is our duty to provide a program for all the conservators who yap:

"What are you going to give us in the place of our moss-grown institutions and superstitions"?

But Carmichael express surprise that the churchites do not believe in evolution. Do they really believe in their omnipotent god? If so, why do they give him instructions by the prayer route?

F. A. COWELL.

Here and You

By John C. Teevan

Thy prayers are mine, and from thy lips,
My name to Heaven each day ascends,
With fondest hopes that I may yet
For unbelief make my amends.

Thou wouldst, dear girl, that I with thee
Accept thy faith, thy God, thy creed,
And cast aside my unbelief,
And make a coming life a need.

For holy thoughts and earnest prayers,
A grateful heart I can but bear ;
Such love is real, whereas thy God's
I cannot know and may not share.

Thou and thy kind, all here on earth—
These are my God, the God I love ;
And this brief span, if haply sweet,
Were worth a thousand heavens above.

INFORMAL BROTHERHOOD

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON

Love and Lust

What is the difference between love and lust?
One is immortal, the other is but dust,
Lust is a thing of time and sense,
Seeks but its own, is its own recompense.
Happy one hour with passion, greed and lust,
Then cast aside and trampled in the dust.
True love is built on *honor* and *respect*,
And when we love we cherish and protect.
Faces may fade, but deep down in the heart
Love is the same until death do us part.
But take away the things on which love lives,
And love may die. No other thing God gives
To takes its place. Then cherish it, my friend,
Keep it unspotted, true unto the end.

—BESS.

The thought occurs to me that as we have a great field in the department of Sanitation along which lines much good could be done, that it would be a good idea to establish the Fraternal Organization of Labor through which it would be possible to place a salaried physician on the rostrum of the lodge-room and do away with the necessity of confessing to God what He already knows, by the instruction which a trained doctor is best able to give.

In the beginning, so science tells us, force and matter evolved the universe, but it fails to tell us that the Law of Unity was Love—Voluntary Association. This is the great power which labor has ignored in its efforts to better its condition, to its own confusion and the discomfiture of modern society. The possibilities latent in such a form of organization are beyond measurement. Love and Charity rightly directed can solve the problem better than clubs or bayonets.

Then the clergy will be able to turn over the tainted money which they still possess but have not the heart to return to Caesar—to the working-class from whom it was originally expropriated through profit, rent and interest, and it will be no longer necessary to use kerosene oil as a sin wash by the capitalist class.

Yours for the revolution all along the line,

F. R.

The following letter from our young friend, Sewell H. Chapman, is in reply to one from Mr. Sercombe in which he advised that those who are attempting to learn to think correctly should associate themselves with other thinkers and not subject themselves to the dangers of thinking too much alone.

Dear Comrade:—

As for me doing my thinking alone, there were about seven or eight of us young fellows that brushed the cobwebs of superstition and dogma from our eyes and turned our gaze with an endeavor to penetrate the mist of today and see the first glimmer of the new civilization of the future.

When we started to think we were believers in Christian tradition—now we are agnostics. We then believed in property roll, now we believe in industrial liberty. We believed in the double standard of morality, now we curse the word “illegitimate” and believe that what is right for one sex is right for the other and curse society that brands any child as illegitimate. We once believed that disease and all other human afflictions were the result of this curse, we now believe that these miseries are brought about by violation of natural laws. I suppose we are still in the old mythical groove but it is certainly getting shallower.

I am yours for freedom,

SEWELL CHAPMAN, S. P. S.

TO-DAY VERSUS PROGRESS

By LOUIS DUCHEZ

A book that every subscriber of TO-MORROW should read is Herbert Spencer's "Education." No single volume, perhaps, by any other writer treats the subject so fundamentally and from the impersonal standpoint as he does. The first chapter on the subject, "What knowledge is of most worth?" is something that every person desirous of getting the most out of study and observation should not fail to read. A cheap, substantial edition is handled by TO-MORROW and sells for one dollar, and we advise those who wish to systematize their knowledge, to read this authority on the subject.

However, the object of this work, as with all the other writings of the same thinker, is to demonstrate from facts that the function of knowledge is to prepare the individual for life, to equip him so that he may contribute the most to his own organism in every way, and consequently to the social organism of which he is a member; speaking as the mouthpiece of science, Spencer holds that any other object in education defeats its own end.

This, unfortunately, is not the dominating function of the educational system of the established precedent. Educators will contradict this statement, often to maintain their positions in the present order, and often thru ignorance. Let us take a brief review of the facts as they are.

As was shown in the government and religious systems, the educational system being one phase of the same order, it likewise is based upon tradition and ancestral ignorance, and upheld by despotism and exploitation. The first schools in western civilization were the infants' department of the church, conducted

to force and ingrain the doctrines of Christianity into the minds of the young. With the evolution of industry and the growth of modern government and relative freedom of speech, the church and school separated until today in several nations they are distinct institutions, ordinarily speaking. Several European countries, however, particularly those of the Catholic faith, still keep the church and school together. In those nations, we notice, intellectual freedom for the masses is lagging behind.

Therefore, sufficient has been said to indicate, from the standpoint of the student of science and evolution, that our educational system is based upon ignorance and tradition, and not upon the facts as given to us thru modern science. We will look into our own educational system as it stands today.

Regardless of the fact that biology has given us so much verifiable data regarding animal organism, to what extent is his science (more simple to understand than the Fall of Man, the Trinity of Co-ordination) taught in the public schools? To what extent is psychology, with its unlimited array of facts regarding the mind, explained to the growing youth? And sociology — how many children in the public schools in the higher schools for that matter — understand anything about it? These three sciences, dependent no more upon abstract speculation, are vitally important to the young, growing mind, because in them is found the correct knowledge of the individual organism, physically and mentally, and its relation to the other organisms of society.

Instead, dry, dogmatic rules and definitions are forced upon children;

they are expected to learn them as a machine would respond to the touch of a button or the jerking of a lever. In the higher schools for the most part it is the same. What science is taught is interpreted in harmony with the present order. Dates of great battles, names of generals, ancient odes and dead languages make up the important part of the study. The object of a college education is "the making of a gentleman"—is to prepare the student so that he may live without working. What per cent of the graduates of high schools and colleges know anything about fatherhood and motherhood? What "real knowledge" have they been taught regarding such relationship! They drift into parenthood without any knowledge of the great responsibilities placed upon them.

Moreover, let some educator with intellectual or social sincerity make an effort to teach the truth and see how quick he is "jerked." This is the case with Prof. Triggs, formerly of the University of Chicago, who was released as an instructor in the institution because he became what they called "too radical." The same is true regarding Eugene Christian and Bernarr Macfadden. The former was convicted thru the influence of a medical fraternity of New York City for practicing and curing people without drugs, by means of a scientific diet and exercise, but was afterwards vindicated by the Su-

preme Court; the latter was recently sentenced to two years' confinement at hard labor and fined \$2,000 for writing a book giving some plain facts which everyone should know.

Then to what extent do mental and physical training go together in our present educational system? Aside from the traditional trash and nonsense that is taught, the student drifts thru with a lop-sided training. His mental and physical faculties are at war with each other, because they have not been trained to work together. No system of education will be conducive to the greatest individual and social development until the workshop and the school are one—until industry and mental training are part of the same course.

The fact is that the entire educational system, like the other systems of the social organism will not accept and apply the ground-work of evolution and science; on account of the ground-in traditional ignorance of the past on the part of the ruling element.

In the future the school is where the facts of life will be taught, and from that it will ultimately reach the home. But things will have to change. Real educators are held down and hounded today, while others for economic reasons are quiet. Here again is where Socialism comes out strong.

Next month the "Press" will be taken up.

The Passing of Dr. Gershuni.

By David Diamondstein.

In the passing of Gregory Gershuni, the Russian revolution has lost one of its bravest sons, and the world in general has lost a true and a noble man.

In these materialistic times, when the average individual is lost in petty cares and selfish strivings, there are indeed very

few men who are as pure of heart and as strong of mind, as was Gershuni.

His entire life was dedicated to the cause of human liberty, and he suffered and bled for that cause.

There was no time to think of self, and no desire for personal gain. He saw from

his earliest childhood the oppression and the tortures that the Russian tyrants had inflicted upon their poor and down trodden subjects, and he saw how the ignorant and poverty-stricken peasantry bowed its head in reverence to the knout.

This awoke a feeling of sympathy for the ones who were suffering, and he went forth into their midst to teach them and to awaken them to their true manhood. For this the government thrust him into prison where his revolutionary spirit became fully developed.

When released, he set out again to continue his humanitarian work, but this time with more experience. He now realized that the tyrants must be met with their own weapons, and so he became a devoted friend and leader of the Russian Social-revolutionary party.

It was by his aid and by his wisdom that the despotic Sipiagin, and several other tyrants were brought to justice.

The Russian bloodhounds trailed him and

finally captured him and he was sent to a Siberian prison. He stayed there for some time, until he made his thrilling escape in a barrel of sauer-kraut, went to Japan and then came here on a lecture tour in order to obtain funds for the Russian revolutionary work.

During his brief stay in America, it was my good fortune to hear him deliver an address in New York City, and I shall never forget that powerful personality, those eyes aflame with the divine light of freedom, that voice which sounded the death knell of Russian despotism.

The time is fast approaching when the sun will rise upon a new Russia * * * the free Russian Republic. Then the name of Gershuni will be immortal, as are the names of Patrick Henry and of George Washington.

I cannot praise thee well enough,
For ah! my words are frail;
Thy life was full of noble deeds,
And they will tell the tale.

The Warning of the Unemployed

By LOUIS DUCHEZ

Masters and Rulers, take warning—we're *men*;
The blood in our veins came down from the past;
We've hearts, and they're human, forgiving, but when
Aroused to the Limit rebel to the last.

Examine the Records of nations and men—
The crumbling of kingdoms, the bloodshed and woe,
The carnage for Progress and Future, and then
Compare with your own—and your *status* you'll know.

Your factories are idle, your larders are filled—
The spectors of Panics stand not at *your* door;
Great wheels wait our turning, broad land to be tilled,
Still, we are hungry, and idle, and poor.

We ask not for fortunes, fine living and wine,
Automobiles, steam yachts and the rest;
'Tis only to labor all day, then to find
Family waiting—meal ready—this our request.

Yes, idleness breeds rebellion and hate—
When muscles are active the mind soon forgets
The causes of sorrow, its decreed fate,
The why and the wherefore of all its regrets.

'Tis not for charity, kings, that we ask—
The mouths of our children, indeed must be fed,
But we, strong and willing, stand alert for the task—
Beware! We may eat o'er the bodies of the dead.

The Simplest Dietary

A Dinner in To-Morrow Health Home

By R. A. Holman

If G. V. Williams had dined with the writer at a recent banquet given in his honor in the "TO-MORROW" hygienic kitchen, in which Sercombe Himself was chief caterer and Ted, the butler, baker and chef, doubtless he would have received a double inspiration in writing "Feast of the Soul."

After such a feast one feels more sure than ever of the uselessness of all table and dinner-hall ceremony. Our feast of cream tomato soup, whole wheat gems, ripe olives and home ground "TO-MORROW" nut butter!! Say, reader, you do not know the pleasure there is in eating until you throw out all condiments from your pantry, and stock up with only the simple, nutritious and healing foods of the "TO-MORROW" H. H.

The gourmandizing wealthy class with their goggled eyes, pinched, wan and painted cheeks, are so completely ignorant regarding the use of food in its natural state and are addicted to their sausage, grog and other abominations, that the priceless boons of sweet breath, sound sleep, clear complexion, bright eyes, strong backs, cheerful dispositions, clear heads and merry laughs are strangers to them.

Follow our fantastic population in their meals of highly seasoned foods, spiced meats and bargain counter supplies, and you have all the causes of their continuous complaining, their loss of sleep, tobacco breaths, red noses and sour tempers.

To talk about nature is not enough. We must get nature on the inside as well as on the outside of our bodies. How few there are who have not perverted their taste until they are no longer able to discriminate between false appetite—the gnawing of poisonous juices on the inner wall of the stomach and a real appetite—the natural demand for upbuilding material. Is it not a fact that most stomachs have gone crazy, are entirely out of balance, make unnatural demands upon us, and are no longer able to carry out their natural functions?

To study nature from the food and diet standpoint we must hark back to man in

his primitive state when he was obliged to climb and forage for his food. The wild buffalo that was caught and killed by the original American Indians, who in the beginning ate them raw, while a food of flesh, was infinitely less subject to disease than the modern domestic animals butchered and served up under U. S. official inspection for the table of the modern carnivorous American.

I trust that you readers who are still able to feel a spark of shame will join in the struggle to destroy this modern day cannibalism with its slaughter houses, bloodshed, stench and filth. From these awful arenas of destruction, ghastly and horrible murder shops, pass with me into a garden of luscious fruits, wholesome vegetables, golden grain and beautiful flowers where under the touch of rain and sunshine with the singing of birds and gathering of bees, natural foods stand prepared as if for the table of the creator himself. In comparison with foods like these what sane person could choose the product of butcher shop and slaughter house?

It has been well said that men and women are what they eat and drink, and while this is true, it may also be said that character is developed in the procuring and preparing of our foods and when we consider the awful experiences of the beef and lamb killer and eater we need not be at all surprised at their laying a foundation for alcohol, sex perversion, divorce, suicide, murder, etc. Even as a bird leaves its nest or a young duck with sublime faith makes its first plunge into the water, so should a properly trained and nourished boy of twelve step into life with as complete assurance of morality and cleanliness as any of these lesser creatures.

The fact that the editor of TO-MORROW in all of his writings takes these various facts of nature into consideration from the impersonal viewpoint, whether the application is physical, mental or social, makes this magazine peculiarly fitted to bring complete knowledge to the minds of all. Let all those readers who can, when in Chicago, call and have a sanitary lunch with Sercombe Himself, or when in Detroit visit our Detroit friend, Cummings D. Whitcomb, a thoroughbred hygienist, or in New York visit Eugene Christian and the Macfadden Physical Culture restaurants, or in Toledo visit Dr. Rullison, and no mistaken can be made because these are among the lord's anointed.

The Truth and the Life Are Growing

By Cummings D. Whitcomb

The new understanding bursts many ancient formulas which weigh us down and suffocate us. The outgrown ages—old dogmas are quietly fading away and truth crushed to earth is rising again. That truth shall make you free, don't be afraid of it. The working of the divine law is a perfect sample of truth. The rain does not squirm down and attempt to hide its course, it falls direct. Frost blackens and kills without disguise. We know that if we put our hand in the fire it will burn. A fall from a high place is destruction. Seed sown at a proper time will be brought to maturity by moisture and heat. We come into the world perfect examples of truth, but later on there springs up a wall of petty conventions useless, harmful and untrue. These walls shut each soul in a prison, and the naked truth becomes ashamed in public. We are enslaved because we do not tell the truth when our opinion is sought and this universal fear of each other makes us also fear the truth and untruth becomes the greater part of the speech of civilized man. It takes courage to speak the truth and he who has that courage is free.

Ill health is the embodiment of untruth. Man brings it upon himself by being untrue to Nature. It is a punishment for the wrongs he has done to his body. This commences as a babe, as soon as he cries for a simple drink of water, he is made to take solid food and if he worries and frets and rebels the mother fairly forces the youngster to gorge himself until he is full to running over, and the seed is thus sown to grow another invalid. As the little gourmand comes to the older glutton's table and learns to gorge on the greater spread the seed of invalidism is further cultivated and forced in the hot-bed of conventionality right in the mother-home until the devil incarnate is harvested in that body who was the light of the mother's eye and the hope of the father's future. A veritable home-grown wreck, too often good for nothing. Wake up to the utter folly of propagating children for the purpose only of building wrecks. They are

the most costly investment possible. The scripture's injunction of "suffer little children to come unto me" had best be interpreted to read—quality children—not quantity. Flesh foods, white flour breads poisoned with yeast, baking powder, soda, cream of tartar and grease, cow milk, coffee, tea, beer, whiskey, tobacco, salt, spices, confectionary, sugar and a lot more of conventional commercial clap-trap of the modern kitchen, drugs galore, and habits of bodily uncleanness are the elements that breed pain, misery, degeneracy and unwanted children.

The stomach—it is the gateway to every degree of bodily perfection and yet it has become the sluiceway of every ill—the most abused organ of the body. Treat the stomach as it should be treated and there will be very little pain and misery in the world. Water is the only bath that should be allowed to go there. A gallon a day is little enough with which to irrigate and carry out the waste. Then if the body is brought under the great influence of soaking steam and sweat for an hour or more, then a plunge into a tub of cold water, you will soften up and run off by easy stages all congestion that has accumulated through a long lifetime if it is done frequently enough, persistently enough, and thoroughly enough. The pain will cease, the misery run out with the refuse and you will be born again if you will be careful to put nothing into your stomach but simple food, lots of fruit and plenty of water. Hail the day when the human family will have sense enough to comprehend the importance of accepting this truth.

Humanity must some day get used to viewing its own naked deformities and listen to the sane cry of reform. The bee outside the flower buzzes and sound but inside the sweetness overpowers him. He drinks the nectar in silence. Men of learning you also are making a noise but know this: the moment you get at the truth of health you will be like the bee in the flower inebriated with the nectar of divine love.

VALUE OF FOODS



IN BUNGE'S Text-Book of Physiological and Pathological Chemistry, pages 42-3, the value of food-stuffs is given thus: 1. Those which serve as sources of energy, and which can replace the exhausted constituents of the body; to which class belong protoids and fats. 2. Those which serve only as sources of energy; to which class

belong carbohydrates, gelatine, oxygen. 3. Those which serve to repair the waste of tissue, and not as sources of energy; to which class belong water and the inorganic salts.

The true value of the inorganic salts has not been appreciated until quite recently. Experiments have shown that food from which the salts have been removed is worse than no food at all. On page 87 of the same volume, after narrating tests made, BUNGE says: "Food from which the organic salts have been removed appears to be more rapidly fatal than the deprivation of all food." Cell repair cannot go on without them. Protoids and fats are fuel and bulk producers, carbohydrates are like coal to the furnace, but the real body must be kept in working order by the tissue salts. These are contained in all foods. As long as your system appropriates them from the food you are well, and when it does not you need the **ENSIGN REMEDIES**, which presents the salts in such form that they can be assimilated by the ailing system. Get our literature and know more about them. We have a booklet on General Diseases, another on Private Diseases, another on Woman's Diseases, another on Varicose veins Varicocele, and another on the Heart, besides leaflets on various topics. All or any free to you, on receipt of a request. There is no obligation to buy. We want you to be informed in regard to them.



ENSIGN REMEDIES CO.

Dpt. W

BATTLE CREEK, MICH

Canadian Address Windsor Ont.

Our Perverted and Unperverted

Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D.

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

Five Cents each; Ten for 25c;
Two dollars per hundred.

Address:

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

Bureau of Group Organization.

THE KORESHAN UNITY, Co-operative, head center at Estero, Lee Co., Fla., and with branches in Bristol, Tenn., Cuba., and other parts of the country, put out a neat booklet descriptive of its aim. They are organized on a co-operative basis on the principle "that the laborers are the producers of wealth and should enjoy the fruits of their labor."

THE LA PROSPERIDAD COLONY, with headquarters at Chambers of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, Cal., announce that they are going to publish a monthly magazine to be named "We," which will be the official organ and voice of the colony. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year. First number will be issued next month.

There comes to us announcement of the University of Applied Sciences at East Hollywood, Cal. Classes are conducted by Professor Weaver, Mr. Lincoln, Dr. Charles Wood and Dr. Hasildine. The subjects covered are Nerve Culture, Religions, Horticulture, Astrology, Astronomy, etc., etc. Ella Wheeler Wilcox says of it, "Surely nowhere else on earth could such an institution be found. It is to be hoped that the University, now in its infancy, may become a power in the land."

APPLICATION BLANK.

I am a Materialist; there is no God nor future life. Count me a member of the Materialist Association.

Name.....

Address.....

To become a member, sign our Blank, and send it to

ELIZA MOWRY BLIVAN, 1st. Sec'y,
Box 76, Brooklyn, Conn.

Voluntary contributions towards Secretary's postage and free leaflets only.

The following is an Alphabetical List of Co-operative and Group Movements, the number to be increased and corrected from time to time as the information comes to our hands:

Alamo Colony.....Bonners Ferry, Idaho
 Altruist Community..... Sulphur Springs, Mo.
 Amana Society.....Amana, Iowa
 Arden (Single Tax).....Grubbs P. O., Del.
 Beacon Company.....Aberdeen, S. D.
 Bryngolen.....Ilfracombe, Eng.
 Bureau of Helpfulness..... Box 54, Collinwood, Ohio
 Co-operative Association of America.....
5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

Co-operative Commonwealth of America.....
451 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.
 Colorado Co-operative Company.....Nucla, Colo.
 Co-operative Christian Federation.....Portland, Ore.
 Co-operative Brotherhood.....Burley, Wash.
 Co-operative Mfg. Company.....
316 E. Wall St., Fort Scott, Kan.

Co-operative Brotherhood and University of
 Humanity, Suite 86, 119 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.
 Evergreens.....Ollalla, Wash.
 Fellowship Farm.....Westwood, Mass.
 Fraternal Homemakers Society.....
70 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Fairhope Single Tax Colony.....Fairhope, Ala.
 General Industrial Company.....Ruskin, Ga.
 Golden Rule Fraternity.....
604 D. S. Morgan Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

Good Thought Society.....
889 Haight St., San Francisco, Calif.

Helicon Home Colony.....Englewood, N. J.
 Home Colony.....Lake Bay, Wash.

Home Employment Company.....Long Lane, Mo.
 Hermetic Brotherhood.....
445 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Koreshan Community.....Estero, Florida.

League of American Homesteads.....
425½ S. Campbell St., Springfield, Mo.

Le Claire Group.....Edwardsville, Ill.

La Prosperidad Colony Association.....
 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

Lloyd Group.....Westfield, N. J.

Los Angeles Fellowship.....Los Angeles, Calif.

Martha McVister, Kenashaw Av., Washington, D. C.

Modern Harvesters.....17 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.

Mutual Home Association.....Home, Wash.

Mountain View Association.....Nucla, Colo.

New Clairvaux.....Montague, Mass.

Now Folks Home.....Glenwood, Calif.

Oneida Community.....Oneida, N. Y.

Physical Culture City.....Spotswood, N. J.

Right Relationship League.....
127 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.

Rose Valley Group, 1624 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Roycrofters.....East Aurora, N. Y.

Ruskin Commonwealth.....Ruskin, Ga.

Salvation Army.....120 West 14th St., New York City

Single Tax City.....Fairhope, Ala.

Sister Onfa, Aden on the Heights.....
Aden, New Mexico

Society of Believers.....Mount Lebanon, N. Y.

Spirit Fruit Society.....Ingleside, Ill.

Straight Edge.....1 Abingdon Square, New York City

Sunny Haven.....51 Cherry St., Janesville, Wis.

Swastika Fellowship.....Lake Bay Washington

The Eden Society.....Baxter Springs, Kan.

The Israelite House of David, Benton Harbor, Mich.

The Koreshan, Co-operation.....Bristol, Tenn.

The New Life Society.....
812 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HEALTH, STRENGTH AND BEAUTY

Secured by Using Robinson's

ALFALFA-NUTRIENT

(THE NEW CENTURY FOOD DISCOVERY)



The Ideal Food Medicine for Brain Workers, the busy business Man or the care-worn, Nervous woman.

Alfalfa-Nutrient Makes Thin People Plump, rich red blood that is life itself—the kind of life that gives the bright eye—the ruddy cheek and the elastic step of youth.

Why is Alfalfa such a blood, flesh and strength maker? Because it counteracts the acidity of the stomach, aiding the digestion of the sugar, fats and starchy foods—the constituents for making blood and flesh.

The Human System is composed of fourteen elements and when any of these elements are lacking in the system, Disease Sets In, and the only Natural Law of Cure is to supply the deficiency and restore health.

ROBINSON'S ALFALFA is Nature's

Own REMEDY, contains the identical elements of which the tissues, blood, nerve and brain of the system are composed and with which they must be supplied, it Life, Health and Strength are to be maintained.

Sarsaparilla and most tonics thin the blood and make weak nerves.

ALFALFA enriches the blood, makes strong nerves and is the greatest Reconstructive Curative Agent yet produced. More than a tonic—a revitalizer and re-juvenator of the entire system. Unequaled in the world of medicine for shattered nerves and a rundown debilitated condition.

There is no experimentalism with ROBINSON'S ALFALFA. Contains no Drugs, Opiates or Poisons, simply supplies lacking elements and always acts the same, as much a specific for disease as food is for hunger.

Cures where doctors with the Drugs and Opiates fail—Anemia, Indigestion, Constipation, Catarrh, Loss of Appetite, weak circulation, sleeplessness, Nerve Depressions, all stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Malaria, Rheumatism, Locomotor Ataxia, and all Blood and Nerve Diseases.

Send Postpaid, \$1.00 per box (1 month's treatment); 6 boxes, \$5.00.

TEN DAYS' TRIAL TREATMENT FREE

A 35 cent package in plain wrapper with interesting 56-page Scientific Booklet, sent free for 4 cent postage.

First-class lady and gentlemen agents wanted.

ALFALFA CHEMICAL CO.

782-79 Dearborn St.

Chicago, Ill.

SEX "BOOK OF LIFE."

(Special Offer) (Strong light cover)

"Big Value for \$1.00."
(4 Vols. or Parts in One. Postpaid.)

Vol. I.—MYSTERIES OF NATURE. Marriage Relations. II.—TOKOLOGY. Love, etc., Care of Sex Organs, Diseases, Treatment, Cure. III-IV.—PRACTICAL LESSONS FROM MEDICAL SCIENCE—Ounce of Prevention Cures. Father, Child, Mother, etc., You would not be without this for many times the price. Valuable and intensely interesting work on Sex, Health, Mutual relations, Diseases What Determines Sex, 512 octavo pages, profusely illustrated, \$1.00 or 60c single vol. (Light cover). Confidence respected. Address—**PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO., O. F. Temple Dept. T. M., Suite 303, Philadelphia, Pa.** Send money order, check or stamps at our risk.

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL

:: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus:

"Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telapathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

Send 10 Cents "How to Read Thought," and learn the principle of all telepathic communication.

ADDRESS:

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

1742-1748 Stout Street
DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

The Materialist Association..Box 76, Brooklyn, Conn
The Ruskin Co-operators.....516 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.
The Simple Life Equality System.....1171 Milwaukee Av., Chicago, Ill.
The University of the People.....1637 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.
The Temple Home Association.....Oceano, Calif.
To-Morrow City Movement.....139-141 E. 56th St., Chicago, Ill.
University of Applied Sciences.....East Hollywood, Cal.
Universal Co-operative Brotherhood.....2207 Market St., San Francisco, Calif.
United Industrial Society, 92 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

Notice to Single Taxers

The American Single Tax League, 27 Union Square, New York City, earnestly desires a complete enrollment of all believers in the principles of Henry George, in the United States, and therefore requests all to forward to the above address not only their own names, but those of all other Single Taxers of their acquaintance, no matter where located.

This will place all such names in close touch with the organized movement now being carried forward, at a time when progressive methods of taxation are of the most urgent importance to our country.

Duplicate names are as valuable as the first ones especially if they give particulars of interest shown, of occupation, leisure, means, influence, as they greatly help us in selecting correspondents and committees.

The Idealist

By PETER FANDEL

Behold, he goes a weary way—

A way of obstacle and thorn,
With all the zest of a child at play,
With all the unfatigue of morn!
Within his heart there's singing gay,
Though of appearance he's forlorn,
And in his eye there's sunny ray
Though life seems of all comfort shorn.

In that which is he does not live,
He lives but in that which shall be;
Anticipation to him doth give
A larger joy than reality.
He lives in dream and therein finds
A solace for shortcoming facts,
And all the future fair designs
And lends its joy to present acts.

He is the harbinger of dawn,
The lark that sings at heaven's gate
And tells of Phoebus coming on
With all his glorious train of state;
He sows with love the unborn time
And of mere kindly will exults,
And waits with simple trust sublime
A splendid harvest of results.

THE WHOLE WORLD IS AWAKING TO THE VALUE OF MINERAL TREATMENT

A Healing and Restoring Force far more valuable and powerful than Drugs. Cures Diseases heretofore incurable, and yet absolutely Drugless and Harmless.

OPERATIONS ARE AVOIDED. CURES SEEM LIKE MIRACLES

Have Drugs Failed to Cure You? Then use

THE TOXO-ABSORBENT

This is a Compress of Amorphous Minerals for external use. It is filled with Bio-chemic Life and Strength. Awakened to Life by gentle heat, it collects the germs and poisons which cause disease, draws them to the surface and absorbs them. The Absorbents are adapted to reach every organ of the human body. They are especially intended for Home Use.

THE ABSORBENTS have never failed to cure Asthma, Appendicitis, Abscesses, Fevers, Blood Poisons, Bone Diseases, and all internal ulcers and inflammations. They absorb and reduce

Cancers, Tumors, Goiters and Abnormal Growths

If you value Life and Health investigate THE NEW ABSORBENT METHOD OF TREATMENT. Send in a description of your case and we will tell you what can be done. Literature free. Send also names of suffering friends.

Toxo-Absorbent Co.

85-87 State St.,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

About Books.

In making our readers acquainted with Dr. Greer's book, "*The Book of Life*", we cannot do better than quote from a review appearing in "Health":

"There are many books in existence treating of the same subjects; but it may be confidently stated that no book could treat the matters discussed in its pages in a manner less open to adverse criticism. That vexed question—that of sex, is treated with the utmost delicacy, yet at the same time the information imparted upon that subject is of the most important character. It is divided into thirty-seven chapters, again divided under four headings, as follows: Part I, Sex and Life. Part II, Tokology. Part III, Child Culture. Part IV, Health and Hygiene. It will thus be seen that it covers a wide range, commencing with prenatal influences, and covering every phase of human existence, from birth to old age. If it contained nothing else than the chapters on the care of the baby, and the treating of children's ailments, it would still be a valuable book for the household; but comprising, as it does, a whole library of useful information and advice on every phase and condition of human existence, it may safely be asserted that a dollar could not well be better expended than in its purchase."

This book is published by Physicians' Standard Supply Company, Temple Building, Philadelphia, Pa. Price, \$1.00 net.

The Road, by Jack London; published by Macmillan Co., New York City. Price \$1.50.

Whether Jack London writes about apes, dogs, men or what, he does it with such power that you forget the words he uses—forget everything but the thing you are seeing and feeling as it stands out real and living and present from the printed page. As you read "*The Road*" your blood bounds with the strong healthy hunger of life—you take the road yourself, jump trains, get ditched, maneuver, freeze, starve, steal, lie, suffer and joy and live. Truths are pressed home, too. disagreeable truths about our social and civil institutions. Perhaps the strongest chapters in this book are "Pictures" and "The Men." Here the world is presented in miniature and without the gloss of hypocrisy; you know you are not looking at a detached and isolated picture—you are looking at life itself, life as we live it to-day throughout the world with the covering taken off so that you can't delude yourself about it. "*The Road*" is a fine, strong book, without a single morbid touch.

More Blood Through the Brain, is a booklet, by A. R. Carhart, Bartow, Fla. The price is \$1.00.

We quote from the preface: "The purpose of this booklet, and hope of its author is: To arouse and inspire productive labor, and the soil-owners especially, to grasp the favorite opportunity to free themselves from the econo-

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"*SUNDAY LABOR*", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as pleasing."
—*The Nautilus*.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,

427 MOSELEY ST. - - - ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL (If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY

COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"

(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY

OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,

(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where).



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subjects Embraced:

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted

By

HENRY CLAY HODGES.

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS,

including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES

within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES.

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 260 to 323 pages each; 6 x 9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN CELESTIAL LIFE.

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 200 pages, size 5 1/2 x 7 1/2 inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building DETROIT, MICH

mic conditions of a crude past, and to secure for themselves and posterity the benefits of stability, of more liberal values, upon which higher education and moral development has long waited."

Thoughts on Ultimate Problems, "being a Synoptic Statement of two Theodicies," is a booklet by F. W. Franklin, Henrietta street, W. C., London; price, one shilling net. The student interested in metaphysical speculation would no doubt feel amply repaid for the reading of this booklet. The "ultimate problems" are so far away from most of us that we can't take time to think about them.

School Reports and School Efficiency, by David S. Snedden, Ph.D., Teachers' College, New York, and William H. Allen, Ph.D., Late Secretary of the Committee on Physical Welfare of School Children.

This book will be sent postpaid, on receipt of \$1.50, sent to R. S. Minturn, 105 East 22nd street, New York City, Treasurer of the Committee on Physical Welfare of School Children.

Some of the important questions answered by the book are:

What facts should a school superintendent know in order to improve his system?

What facts should boards of education demand of superintendents in order to judge of their competence?

What facts should the public demand of boards and superintendents in order to know whether the school system which their taxes support is such as a modern community has a right to demand?

Having been ascertained, how should these facts be presented to secure the purpose of publicity and of constructive administration most effectively.

"*Gems of Thought*" is a little collection of quotations worth while! They are printed from Charcoal Script, on Strathmore paper and bound in Japanese hand made paper covers. Just the thing for an Easter or birthday greeting. By mail, postpaid, 50 cents.—HENRY B. DAMON, Katonah, N. Y., Publisher.

Ten Days' Free Trial



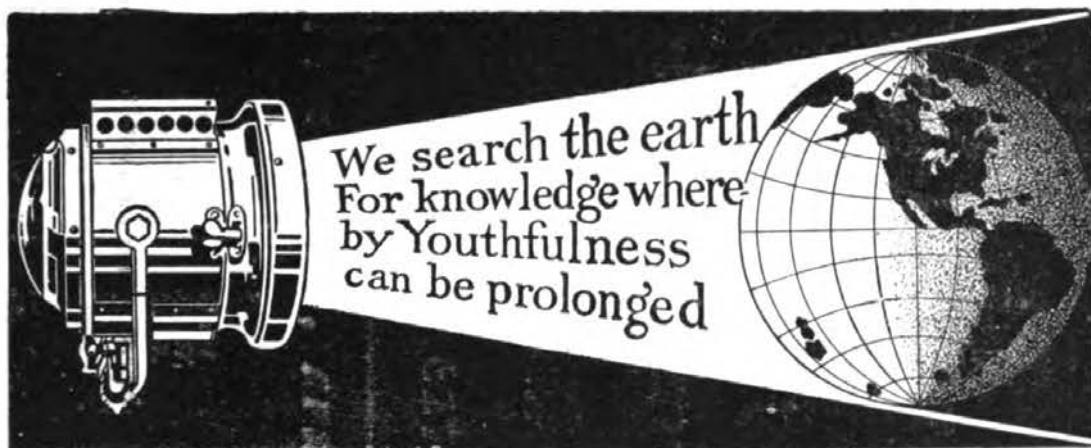
allowed on every bicycle we sell. We **Ship on Approval** and trial to anyone in U. S. and **prepay the freight**. If you are not satisfied with bicycle after using it ten days **don't pay a cent**.

Factory Prices Do not buy a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our latest **Art Catalogs** of high grade bicycles and sundries and learn our unheard of prices and marvelous new offers.

It Only Costs a cent to write a postal and everything will be sent you **FREE** by return mail. You will get much valuable information. **Do Not Wait; write it Now!**

Tires, Coaster Brakes, single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at **half usual prices.**

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. D248 Chicago



Do You Know Anything About It?

Did you even give the matter of personal health proper consideration? If you did, you have discovered that there is an inexhaustible storehouse of valuable knowledge of vital importance to humanity. If you have not studied this matter, then you have certainly missed the most important field of human interest.

There are many peculiar and mysterious things about life, but one of the most striking peculiarities is the fact that if we look for a thing long enough and hard enough we will find it. If we search for health and really want to find it, we will discover something that will aid us to the discovery. If the reader of this article is a sufferer from any ailment whatever, he owes it to himself to search for a cure. If he is well, he owes it to himself to learn how to maintain his health. It is the purpose of **THE LIBERATOR** to **Fulfill This Mission**—to aid the sick to regain health and to aid the well to maintain health.

No matter where you live, what your age, sex, profession or business, you need the services of **THE LIBERATOR**. The farmer as well as the mechanic, the business and the professional man, all sorts and conditions of men, need the information contained in **THE LIBERATOR**. It teaches all how to get and keep well.

Vital Science is treated in exhaustive articles every month by DR. MELVIN LORENZO GATES, who demonstrates the success of this method of treatment every day in the year.

Vaccination is exposed in articles that are scintillating jets of force and conviction from the pen of LORA C. LITTLE.

Longevity is the theme of JOHN NELSON, former editor of *Youth and Health* of Peru, Ill.

The Food Question, Resting, Bathing, Exercising, Breathing, the Care of Infants, the Sick, the Aged, and Most Important of All Will be the Great Social Questions From the Naturalist's Point of View, that are to appear every month. These questions will all be the product of well known magazine writers.

Whether you are sick or well, there is no investment in this world that will bring a greater return in actual results than a year's subscription to **THE LIBERATOR**. It is liberal, broad and helpful in every way, and discusses every month questions relating to health and the home.

\$1.00 PER YEAR SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY

ADDRESS

THE LIBERATOR

1322 Hennepin Av.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Girls Have Money

A great many girls are now making their own pocket money — and much more. Any girl over 12 years old, and even those who are younger, can earn money easily if a member of Money Making Maids, a society of girls managed by Miss Mary M. Morrissey. They do the work in their own towns, some without even leaving their homes. The task is easy and is simple. When a girl shows her ability Miss Morrissey sends her a beautiful pin as a gift, in addition to the money she has made, and each girl who receives this gold pin then becomes a member of the Inner Circle, where she can earn still greater amounts of money. It costs nothing to join. There are no dues. Any girl or woman may belong. Miss Morrissey explains about Money Making Maids in Woman's Realm — a monthly magazine for all Women. To learn more about this interesting club, in which every member makes money, simply write a letter like this: "Please find 10 cents inclosed, for which send me Woman's Realm three months on trial." Address your envelope to Woman's Realm, Desk 40, Binghamton, N. Y.

Send in Your Orders

To-Morrow Rational Foods

**Prepared by
To-Morrow Hands, Hearts
and Brains**

Delicious Peanut Butter (in Cans)
- - - - - 20c per lb.
Ground Whole Wheat Flour
- - - - - 4c per lb.
Coarse Ground (Cracked Wheat)
- - - - - 4c per lb.
Whole Wheat Fibre (lb. pks.)
- - - - - 10c per lb.
In Bulk - - - - - 7 1-2c per lb.

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 East 56th Street
Chicago, Ill.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial*. You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents*. The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, - - - FLORIDA

Nothing More Vigorous
than

"VIGOR"

A vigorous health culture magazine at
far from vigorous price.

75 Cents Per Year

3 Months' Trial for 15 Cents

"**Vigor**" advocates physical and mental recreation and regeneration on nature's own and only plan—without drugs and without the surgeon's cruel knife. To many it is worth its price a **hundredfold**—it may be to **you**. . . .

Address "**VIGOR**"

La Crosse, - - - Wisconsin

Sample copies of our German Edition,
"The Volkspost," on request.

➤BUT-O-NUT◄

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.
BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.
 We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.
 Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list:

Choc-O-Lets.....per lb. 80c
 Cocoa-Nut-Bread.....per lb. 80c

You want the **Best**. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.
 Address at once,

CHICAGO PURE FOOD Co.,

210 S. Water St., Chicago, Ill.

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

**JOIN US—HELP US.
 GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS.
 READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG.**

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US.

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York.

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
 OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY

773 MARKET ST.,

San Francisco, Cal.

TWO NEW BOOKS

By CHAS. LOUIS BREWER,

THE ELDER BROTHER And STEPPING STONES TO HEAVEN

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

"The Elder Brother" is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

"Stepping Stones to Heaven" (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of To-day," "Ignorance the Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of "To-Morrow" should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother," C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics."—Geo. E. Littlefield in *AMEL*.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all the varied phases of childish whims and impetuositities are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting.—*THE BALANCE*.

In Cloth, 50 cents each; Paper, 25 cents.

With TO-MORROW one year, \$1.25; Paper, \$1.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY,

139-141 East Fifty-sixth St. ; CHICAGO, ILL.

TO-MORROW

Rational Health Home

R. A. HOLMAN, Dir.

If you are sick it is because you have not been living rationally.

The only way you can live rationally and get well is to get among healthy people who live correctly.

You cannot stay where you are and break your old habits of life and thought. It won't work. You must clean out your system, take food, not truck, into your stomach, get rid of your extra fat if you have it and come within strong, rational influence that will help to break you from the fool ways and poisonous diet that have made you sick.

You can just as well be made to live a hundred years if you are not too far gone already. We will make you frisky as a colt. Write for terms, telling all about your case.

The Rational Health Home

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Divine Language

OF

Celestial Correspondences

By Coulson Turnbull, Ph. D.

Cloth and Gold. 350 pages. Large volume, \$3.00.

(Third Revised and Enlarged Edition.)

Contains very valuable information on the study of the Zodiac; planetary influence; casting and fully reading a horoscope. How to prove the moment of birth. The secret meaning of each zodiacal degree. How to prognosticate events clearly and efficiently. Tables of houses. Tables of superior planets for next forty years. No other book is necessary for the student to begin work. Also an account of the involution and evolution of the soul according to astrological law. Thorough, practical, and simple. Highly endorsed by astrological students.

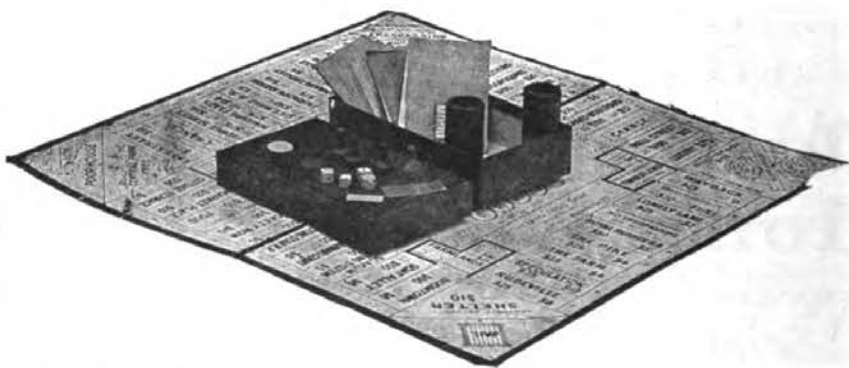
The Gnostic Publishing Co.

Box A.

ALAMEDA, CAL.

How Would You Like to be the Landlord?

LEARN
THE
CAUSE
OF THE
PANIC
BY
PLAYING
THE
LAND-
LORD'S
GAME.



THE LANDLORD'S GAME.

A GAME combining all the principal features of the standard chance and skill games.
A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION in MINATURE of our present land system.

Mr. Joseph Dana Miller, editor *Single Tax Review*, says :

"Far superior in point of interest to the average parlor game. A form of amusement at once entertaining and profoundly instructive."

Mrs. Jennie L. Munroe says :

"A thorough understanding of the principles of the **Landlord's Game** is equal to a whole course in political economy."

Mr. John Z. White, economic lecturer, says :

"**The Landlord's Game** is something with which all students of political economy should be familiar as it will not only afford them much amusement but will enable them to make practical illustrations of disputed points."

Price in United States and Canada, \$1.25, by mail. Send for Descriptive Circular.

Address,

ELIZABETH MAGIE,

AGENTS WANTED,

5 Douglas Place.

CHICAGO, ILL.

THOSE WHO WISH TO BE WELL INFORMED UPON GOVERNMENTAL
QUESTIONS, AND IN THE

Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy,

As taught by our forefathers Cannot AFFORD to NEGLECT the two Publications
which MR. WATSON established after he was reorganized out of the
NEW YORK MAGAZINE, which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine

Is Beautifully Printed and Illustrated and is issued once a month.

IN ADDITION TO POLITICAL MATTERS, THE

JEFERSONIAN MAGAZINE

CARRIES HIGH-CLASS SHORT STORIES,
SERIAL STORIES, POEMS and
HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Therefore, it APPEALS to every member of the family.

THE PRICE IS \$1.50.

WATSON'S WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN

IS A SIXTEEN PAGE PAPER OF STANDARD SIZE.

It carries CARTOONS and other ILLUSTRATIONS from
time to time, and being issued WEEKLY, enables Mr. WAT-
SON to keep in closer touch with public men and political
events than is possible in a monthly magazine.

The Price of the Weekly is \$1.00 a Year.

WHERE A SUBSCRIBER ORDERS BOTH OF THESE
PUBLICATIONS AT THE SAME TIME,

THE PRICE IS \$2.00.

In all Cases, Address,

THOS. E. WATSON.

Thomson, Georgia.

DR. CARR'S HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE



By special arrangement, we can supply the Columbus, Ohio, Medical Journal, for a limited time, at a low figure in combination with our Journal.

Dr. C. S. Carr, formerly Editor of Medical Talk, has established it as a Home Medical Magazine along the same lines, but greatly improved, and ripened by experience.

We will send our Magazine and the Columbus Medical Journal for one year and a selection of two of any of Dr. Carr's booklets listed below, for \$1.50 cash with order.

What the Columbus Medical Journal Stands for:

There has grown up in this country in the last decade, an educated class of home-making and home-loving people who, while not tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism, Hydrotherapy and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school drugging, doping doctor. They believe nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. In fact they are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. The Columbus Medical Journal is his medium, and yet he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This Journal is decidedly NOT a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This Journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of the Journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated does in some way directly or indirectly affect or concern the home.

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an IDEAL HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

Each issue of the Columbus Medical Journal publishes 70 to 80 original articles written for YOU. We cite a few of the prominent titles of articles from a late number:

American Medical Association.
Causes of Consumption,
Does Fussing Pay?
Medical Ethics.
Microbes all Modern Humbug.
One Solution of the Servant Problem.
Spiritual Progress.

The College Mania.
The Folly of War.
A Good Cough Remedy.
A Christian Science Critic.
A Preacher's Wife.
As to Clothing.
Brutalizing the Public Schools.

Chronic Constipation.
Do Not Operate Too Quickly.
Nasal Catarrh. Hints on
Rheumatism of Knees and Legs.
Vaccination & Appendicitis Fad.
Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.

Sample Copies of COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL will be sent for 10c.

DR. CARR'S BOOKLETS.

REMINISCENCES OF A PHYSICIAN...postpaid, 12c

By DUTCH DOCTOR BARNES.—In this book the author gives some interesting reminiscences of his life while a practicing physician. The reminiscences cannot fail to be of value, not only to the physician, but to every earnest man or woman.

LESSONS ON DIGESTION.....postpaid, 12c

This booklet contains the five following lessons: 1. The Various Digestive Fluids; 2. Division of Food; 3. Digestion of Starchy Foods; 4. Stomach Digestion; 5. Intestinal Digestion.

This subject interests every person, especially those who are relying upon drugs for help.

A PLAIN TALK TO YOUNG MEN.....postpaid, 12c

The Doctor takes the young man into his confidence and tells him what every parent should tell his son in early youth.

As only a few copies of these booklets remain in print, and probably may not be reprinted, we can only promise them to prompt responders as we anticipate a large and sharp demand for them

WHAT DOCTORS THINK OF VACCINATION

postpaid.....12c

Opinions of 500 Physicians on the Dangers of Vaccination. Crime of the 19th Century shown up in its ghastly reality.

HELPFUL HOME TALK.....postpaid, 12c

A collection of 12 articles on common health and hygienic topics of interest to every home. Priceless information.

SCIENCE OF MASSAGE.....postpaid, 12c

This booklet is a thorough treatise of the science of Massage collected from the works of 10 of the best and most competent authorities with full instruction in plain language.

A GREAT BARGAIN

The Columbus Medical Journal, one year.....\$1.00

A selection of any 2 of the above books......24

To-Morrow Magazine, one year.....1.00

Total.....\$2.24

All sent Postpaid for

\$1.50

Cash with order

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., 139-141 East 56th Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Book of Nature POSTPAID 55c FOR (Light Cover)

[Of intense interest.]

This book is intended for those who are married and those intending to marry. It explains the mysterious workings of Nature in a simple, yet concise manner. It also contains a complete medical treatise with treatments on diseases of the vital organs in man and woman; whatever the cause. The book describes the wonderful process of gestation and formation, from the time of conception to the period of birth and afterwards order a copy of this book to-day. Satisfaction guaranteed; confidence respected. Remit at our risk coin, stamps money order, or check., etc.

PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY CO.
Dep. T. M. 117 N. Broad St., Phila., Pa., U. S. A.

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel



GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor.
Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

THE OCCIDENT.

A Bi-Monthly Journal of the
HIGHER THOUGHT.

If you are a **Scholar**, a **Thinker** and a **Truth Seeker**, you will like **The OCCIDENT**. Send 25 cents for year's subscriptions (six numbers), or 10 cents for six miscellaneous numbers.

L. FRANCES ESTER, 124 Highland St., Brockton, Mass.

The Celestial Life

A New Book by

FREDERIC W. BURRY



MR. BURRY writes for the thoughtful—for those who seek the realization of the ideal. In his usual convincingly sincere language, he has presented in this book his very latest and best thoughts.

The following lines are from the "Introduction."

"Life and more of it is the first and final desire of every soul. And we want a Celestial Life, even an existence nothing short of all that is suggested by the word Heaven. The race has ever been seeking for this world among the mere

externals or placing it beyond the grave somewhere—heedless of the teachings of the great Masters and Philosophers that it is all Within."

Following are some of the chapter headings: Concentration—Freedom—The Educational Process—Healing—Attitude Versus Platitude—Society and Solitude—"The World Is Mine!"—Success—Courage—The Principle of Attraction—The March of Man—In the Silence—Expression—Memory—Celestial Illumination, etc.

The book is printed on antique laid paper from new type with initial illumination, and contains 144 pages handsomely and durably bound in fine art cloth, stamped with gold. Price \$1.00 postpaid.

OFFER EXTRAORDINARY!

We will send a copy of Mr. Burry's book handsomely bound in cloth, and **THE BALANCE** magazine, or any \$1.00 magazine published, for one year, for \$1.45 postpaid. Foreign postage 25c extra.

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, by Publishers.

The Balance Publishing Co. Inc.

1744-46 California Street

DENVER, - - - - COLORADO, U. S. A.

INSTRUCTIVE and INTERESTING

"Correct English—How to use it."

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE
USE OF ENGLISH.

JOSEPHINE TURCK BAKER, EDITOR.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

Course in Grammar.
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Shall and Will: Should and Would: How to Use Them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary.)
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say.
Course in Letter Writing and Punctuation.
Twenty Daily Drills.
Business English for the Business Man.
Compound Words: How to Write Them.
Studies in English Literature.

AGENTS WANTED

\$1.00 a Year. Send 10c. for sample copy
Correct English. Evanston, Ill.

THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO ART.



The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director.

Assisted by **Miss HANKS, Miss ROGERS, Mrs. STARLING, Miss RUHMAN, Miss SMITH.**

—SEND FOR FREE ART BOOKLET.—

508 FINE ARTS BUILDING.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Meblin Pianos furnished by Healy Music Company 300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

☛ THE CREAM OF THE WORLD'S PERIODICALS. ☚

The large increase in the number of magazines and periodicals makes a publication like Busy Man's Magazine, which reproduces the best in each, most essential.

The world's publications, both English and foreign, are carefully ransacked each month by a competent editorial staff, and the live, interesting and timely articles reproduced. No publication is overlooked.

Each Issue of the Busy Man's Contains:

- Life Stories of Successful Men and Women.
- The Best Serial and Short Stories.
- Recent Developments in Science and Invention.
- Travel and Description.
- Articles for the Workers.

All articles in Busy Man's have been selected because they were the BEST, the CHOICEST of their kind. This is your only opportunity of securing the cream of the world's periodical press for the price of one Magazine.

Fill out the enclosed order, and receive your first copy by return mail.

BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE, Toronto.

Please enter me as a regular subscriber, commencing at once. Enclosed find \$2 to pay for my first years subscription.

Name _____

Address _____

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE,
TORONTO - - - - - CANADA

Subscribe for TOMORROW.

Price
\$1 per yr.

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL
:: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus:

"Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telepathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

Send 10 Cents "How to Read Thought," and learn the principle of all telepathic communication.

ADDRESS:

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
1742-1748 Stout Street
DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY

Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 E. 56 St.

CHICAGO

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"'SUNDAY LABOR', by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as cleansing."
— *The Nautilus*.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,

427 MOSELEY ST. - - ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL
(If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY

COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"

(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,

(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where).



PEEK-A-BOO SHOES

—AND—

VEGETARIAN Socks

We have just made a notable addition to our stock of
Rational Philosophy, Rational Food, Etc.,

BY GETTING IN A FINE LINE OF

Genuine Mexican Sandals.

The best and most sensible foot-gear for summer wear, whether in the city or outing. Price, \$2 00 a pair. In ordering simply state the length of your foot. Socks, 40c a pair. Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know :

"Why don't pigs have a morality?"

"Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy?"

"Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither?"

"Why don't religious people religiously love?"

"Why does wisdom fail?"

"How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love?"

"Thoughts of a Fool" is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to **TO-MORROW** for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Girls Have Money

A great many girls are now making their own pocket money — and much more. Any girl over 12 years old, and even those who are younger, can earn money easily if a member of Money Making Maids, a society of girls managed by Miss Mary M. Morrissey. They do the work in their own towns, some without even leaving their homes. The task is easy and is simple. When a girl shows her ability Miss Morrissey sends her a beautiful pin as a gift, in addition to the money she has made, and each girl who receives this gold pin then becomes a member of the Inner Circle, where she can earn still greater amounts of money. It costs nothing to join. There are no dues. Any girl or woman may belong. Miss Morrissey explains about Money Making Maids in Woman's Realm — a monthly magazine for all Women. To learn more about this interesting club, in which every member makes money, simply write a letter like this: "Please find 10 cents inclosed, for which send me Woman's Realm three months on trial." Address your envelope to Woman's Realm, Desk 40, Binghamton, N. Y.

Send in Your Orders

To-Morrow Rational Foods

**Prepared by
To-Morrow Hands, Hearts
and Brains**

Delicious Peanut Butter (in Cans)
- - - - - 20c per lb.
Ground Whole Wheat Flour
- - - - - 4c per lb.
Coarse Ground (Cracked Wheat)
- - - - - 4c per lb.
Whole Wheat Fibre (lb. pks.)
- - - - - 10c per lb.
In Bulk - - - - - 7 1-2c per lb.

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 East 56th Street
Chicago, Ill.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to give the Magazine a trial. You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents.* The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, - - - FLORIDA

Nothing More Vigorous
than

"VIGOR"

A vigorous health culture magazine at
far from vigorous price.

75 Cents Per Year

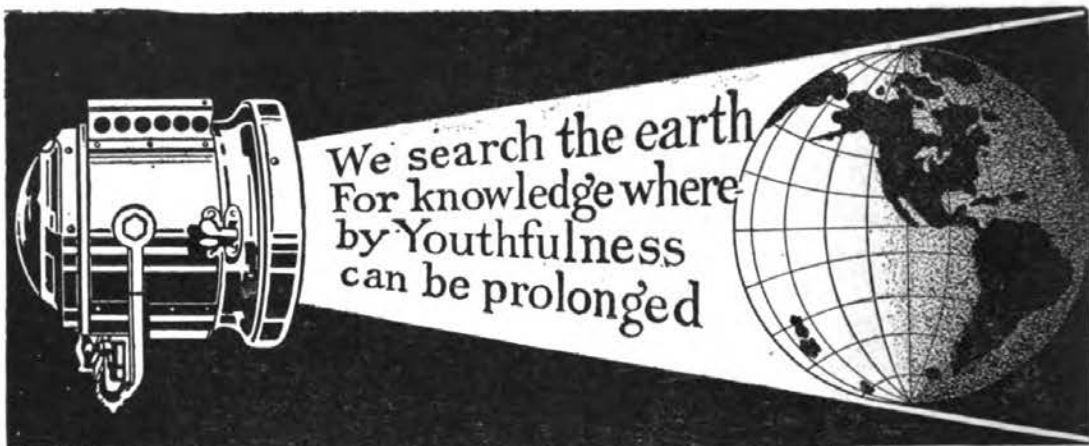
3 Months' Trial for 15 Cents

"Vigor" advocates physical and mental recreation and regeneration on nature's own and only plan—without drugs and without the surgeon's cruel knife. To many it is worth its price a **hundredfold**—it may be to you. ∴ ∴ ∴

Address **"VIGOR"**

La Crosse, / / Wisconsin

Sample copies of our German Edition,
"The Volkspost," on request.



Do You Know Anything About It?

Did you even give the matter of personal health proper consideration? If you did, you have discovered that there is an inexhaustible storehouse of valuable knowledge of vital importance to humanity. If you have not studied this matter, then you have certainly missed the most important field of human interest.

There are many peculiar and mysterious things about life, but one of the most striking peculiarities is the fact that if we look for a thing long enough and hard enough we will find it. If we search for health and really want to find it, we will discover something that will aid us to the discovery. If the reader of this article is a sufferer from any ailment whatever, he owes it to himself to search for a cure. If he is well, he owes it to himself to learn how to maintain his health. It is the purpose of **THE LIBERATOR** to **Fulfill This Mission**—to aid the sick to regain health and to aid the well to maintain health.

No matter where you live, what your age, sex, profession or business, you need the services of **THE LIBERATOR**. The farmer as well as the mechanic, the business and the professional man, all sorts and conditions of men, need the information contained in **THE LIBERATOR**. It teaches all how to get and keep well.

Vital Science is treated in exhaustive articles every month by DR. MELVIN LORENZO GATES, who demonstrates the success of this method of treatment every day in the year.

Vaccination is exposed in articles that are scintillating jets of force and conviction from the pen of LORA C. LITTLE.

Longevity is the theme of JOHN NELSON, former editor of *Youth and Health* of Peru, Ill.

The Food Question, Resting, Bathing, Exercising, Breathing, the Care of Infants, the Sick, the Aged, and Most Important of All Will be the Great Social Questions From the Naturalist's Point of View, that are to appear every month. These questions will all be the product of well known magazine writers.

Whether you are sick or well, there is no investment in this world that will bring a greater return in actual results than a year's subscription to **THE LIBERATOR**. It is liberal, broad and helpful in every way, and discusses every month questions relating to health and the home.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY

ADDRESS

THE LIBERATOR

1322 Hennepin Av.
Minneapolis, Minn.

THE
COLUMBUS
MEDICAL JOURNAL
C. S. CARR, M. D.
EDITOR
A MEDICAL MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.



*Help any one.
Hinder no one.
Our Code of
Ethics*

PRICE 10 CENTS
A COPY.

Published Monthly at
44-48 WEST BROAD ST.
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
\$1.25 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an ideal medical home magazine.

Every issue of The Columbus Medical Journal contains more than 80 articles written for you

We address the educated class of home-making and loving people who, while not being tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school doctor. They believe that nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. They are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL is his medium, and he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This journal is decidedly not a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of this journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated in some way directly or indirectly affects or concerns the home.

Sample copies 10 cents, which will be credited on your subscription. Address

COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
Columbus, Ohio

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of "A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD," Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT,

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for THE WIDE WAY. Read her greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year.

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

A DISCOVERY

Which Astonishes the World. It Replaces Drug Treatment.

A Compound of Amorphous Minerals has been discovered which applied externally has the remarkable power of collecting the Germs and Poisons of Disease and Absorbing them from the System.

APPENDICITIS. The Toxo-Absorbent has never failed to make a prompt cure of this dread disease.
ASTHMA. The Toxo-Absorbent has been uniformly successful in curing this disease which resists all medicines.

THROAT DISEASE. It has cured Tonsillitis, Bronchitis and all forms of throat trouble.

LUNG DISEASE. This is the best known remedy for Pneumonia, Pleurisy and Lung Disease.

BLOOD POISONS. It can be depended on in all cases of Blood Poisons, Humors, Ulcerations and Abscesses.

CANCERS and TUMORS. The Special Cancer Absorbent is the most reliable remedy known. Absorbs the growth. No knife nor drugs used.

THE TOXO-ABSORBENTS are adapted to reach every organ of the human body. If Life and Health are dear to you investigate the New and Wonderful Toxo-Absorbents. Send names of invalid friends. Full literature free.

85-87 State St.

TOXO-ABSORBENT CO.

Rochester, N. Y.

The Business End

Still Growing We don't like to brag. We have a chronic aversion for a habitual braggart; but to tell the honest truth we came very near bragging about our last issue. With a pride born of highest effort we viewed our May number with a sense of calm satisfaction. Satisfaction, did we say? Yes; but don't think it is the satisfaction meaning we have done the best possible, for we haven't. We can still do better—and we will.

We believe in doing things. We believe in work. We believe in plain living and high thinking. We believe in having a purpose and carrying out that purpose. Our Church is the Workshop; our Sanctuary is the wood-pile. There is more salvation in one hour's wrestling with the Buck-saw than five years prayer to the Theological Phantom known as God.

Do we believe in a hereafter? Yes, we do. Our *hereafter* is "To-Morrow," and therefore we work today to make To-Morrow possible. Our Holy Trinity is Life, Love and Work.

Of course this has nothing to do with the "Business End," and is merely mentioned incidentally, or parenthetically if you please. You need not read this if you do not want to. There is no compulsion about it. The "Business End" was merely impelled to set down a few thoughts for the juvenation of its intellectual cosmos.

Every Knock a Boost By the way, have you written to us? If not, why not drop us a line sometime. If you have any criticisms or suggestions to make we would like to have them. If feasible we may use them, and again we may not—it depends.

Or perhaps you have a "kick" to make—we want that, too. We would get awful lonesome if someone did not make a "kick" or call us bad names once in a while. People don't always say nice things to us. We have been damned, cursed and abused so often and so high that we begin to like it. "What They Say," printed elsewhere, does not tell it all—oh, no! Modesty, likewise a keen sense of propriety, impells us to withhold some of the things our loving friends write to us.

We Need You We know that all our subscribers and friends are anxious to see To-MORROW widely circulated, and perhaps make a little effort to help in that direction. One of the very best methods of introducing our work to the "uninitiated" is through the news stands. By seeing to it that your dealer always keeps To-MORROW in stock and displays it prominently you will be doing very important propaganda work. We urge all our friends to help the work along in this way. It requires very little individual effort, but the combined effort of you all will have a tremendous influence in furthering the scope of the To-MORROW gospel. Any newsdealer in the United States can get To-MORROW from the Western

News Company's agents with the return privilege. We hereby authorize our subscribers and friends to raise Hell with all newsdealers who are either too lazy or too indifferent to keep a supply of the magazines on hand, and promise to pay the funeral expenses in case of casualties.

Doing Big Things Big things are little things put together. We have a special request to make of you this month. We have been thinking of Big Things and we want you to help us do them. And one of them is to raise the circulation of To-Morrow to 100,000 before the Summer is over. Sounds awful big, doesn't it? But it would not be so big a task if YOU did just a little—every little bit helps. If each of you would send us ten new subscribers we would have over twice that number. But of course you cannot all do that, but some of you can if you just try. There is not a *real thinker* who will not subscribe if the magazine is brought to his attention. We don't ask you to do these things for nothing, either. If you think you can help us increase the circulation write us a line. We have an offer that will make it worth while for you. There is money in it, besides the satisfaction of knowing that you have done a good work should also be worth something.

Advertising Is today the mightiest factor in the business world. It is an evolution of modern industrial competition. It is a business builder, with a potency that goes beyond human desire. It is something more than a "drummer" knocking at the door of the consumer—something more than mere salesmanship-on-paper. It is a positive creative force in business. It builds factories, skyscrapers and railroads. It makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before. It multiplies human wants and intensifies human desires. It furnishes an excuse to the timorous and hesitating ones for possessing the things which under former conditions they could easily get along without.

The human mind is so constructed that it is appreciably affected by repetition—and, after all, advertising is only repetition.—Truman A. DeWeese.

About W. H. Kerr "The World do Move." Elsewhere in this issue appears a convention announcement by the Church of Humanity, of Great Bend, Kansas, to be held on June 7th, 1908. Brother W. K. Kerr, the editor of a monthly publication "The Truth About God," is the prime moving factor behind this magnificent organization.

We have looked into the work of Brother Kerr and are convinced that he is doing a great work. "The Truth About God" is not a religious publication as might at first glance appear. It is quite the contrary, being "devoted to the discovery that God is a myth, like Santa Claus."

Those of our readers who are interested in this movement we urgently advise to write Mr. Kerr and help his good work along. Mr. Kerr is doing a pioneer work in the line of Free Thought and Liberty and deserves the encouragement as well as the good wishes of those fighting for the cause.

What's the Use? Have you ever asked yourself this question when you were feeling discouraged and downhearted; when the world looks like a desert waste and life seems a hollow mockery? As we say, when you feel this way there is something wrong with you. It's a sure sign that something ought to happen to you—quick—right away—in a hurry. The chances are that you have lost your intellectual equilibrium and need a Brian tonic.

One Will J. Erwood has written a book called, "The Object of Living." It's just chock full of live, strong, optimistic, thought-provoking ideas. Possibly you have read some of Will's dope before and therefore know that he is no dub, and this book was done while he was at his best. Better look up his little advt. in the advertising column and send him two-bits (25c) for this book. If the book is not worth at least \$5.00 a copy you may put us down as base prevaricators—and then forget it.

At the "To-Morrow" Plant If you get your copy of the Magazine a few days later this month, please overlook it this time. We have been installing our new cylinder presses in our big press room which has been taxing our strength and also our time to the limit. Many important matters have been put aside owing to the tremendous amount of work the installation of the new presses has entailed. We are just about getting things running normally again. Our new press room is about three times the size of the former room. You ought to see it now! If you ever happen to come to Chicago, make it a point to call and see us. We want you to see the plant—and we want to see you. We are sure that the pleasure will be mutual. The printing business is very interesting; you can always learn something new; there is always something going on.

About "To-Morrow" Stock Last month we told you to buy "To-Morrow" stock at \$10 per share and many of our far-seeing friends have acted upon our suggestion enabling us to dispose of 200 shares during the past month. Having accomplished its object, the company has considered the advisability of withdrawing all remaining stock from the market in the near future.

But there are undoubtedly a considerable number of our friends wishing to invest and are only waiting for a more favorable opportunity. In order to give all an equal opportunity we will continue selling "To-Morrow" stock at par (\$10 per share) till further notice.

Do not let this opportunity pass by. Never before was the "To-Morrow" Publishing Company on such a solid basis as now. "To-Morrow" stock presents one of the few really "gilt edge" investments on the market. Money put in "To-Morrow" stock is not a gamble, but a safe, sound investment.

With our completely equipped plant, high grade employees (who all have an interest in the business) and sound business management, the earn-

ing capacity of the company is practically unlimited. Besides printing our Magazine, we are printing several other monthly publications and the contract for printing a small daily is practically closed. The volume of our smaller job work is also increasing with tremendous rapidity. Running at a normal capacity the net earning power of the plant should be at least \$500 per month. Sounds good, don't it? Printing is as staple as sugar or flour. People need it whether the times are good or bad. Bad times do not affect the printing business because business men always need printing and frequently use more in bad times than in good. How often do you hear of a printing company failing? Not often, we venture to say. How often do you hear of a mining company failing? 'Nuff sed.

What They Say.

Here's a *hint* that has reached me by "wireless"—Sercombe is not working for Self or Others but for Truth—see?
E. H.

Dear TO-MORROW Folks:—

I think TO-MORROW is immense and will enlighten a great many people on the topics of the day.

ANTON J. KRAFT.

Dear Friends:—

Your April TO-MORROW is sure an intellectual treat and ought to be read by all thinking people.

W. H. CHILDS.

School of Rational Living and Thinking:—

The lessons are a revelation to me from a personal point of view.

J. T. R. PROCTOR,
of the Bayonne (N. J.) Daily Times.

Dear Sercombe:—

Your "Sermon of the Trees" taught me a wonderful lesson, and I believe it did all who read it.

Wishing you success,
CARL G. ALLBRIGHT.

Friend Sercombe:—

I think TO-MORROW is pioneering the route and blazing the best and broadest trail the human race has

ever yet had opened for their journeyings. CAPT. A. M. SHERMAN.

Dear Mr. Sercombe:—

"I Am Faithful to You," in your March number is one of your finest efforts. Both in thot and expression it is extremely good. Truly it is masterly, and I enjoyed it very much.

LAWRENCE J. VAIR.

Dear Editor TO-MORROW:—

When I see you so splendid as in your last editorials I feel as if I were realizing the glory of sunshine for the first time. The bigness of "I am Faithful to You" and everything you write lately indicate that you are—a new man—with a new view—newly arrived yourself.

A. F.

Dear Sercombe:—

I much admire the change you have made in the TO-MORROW magazine, and also wish to say that I think your "String of Beads" was one of the finest bits I have read in a long time. I did not see it until the magazine was a month old, but when I did read it, I felt that I just wanted to reach out and take you by the hand and say "Well done."

Yours very sincerely,
WILL J. ERWOOD.

Dear Sercombe:—

The facts you are digging out of the "network" of nature makes me feel younger. The fanatic does not understand your motives.

ADAM BASHORE.

Dear Friends:—

It is a profound satisfaction to me that there is such a magazine as TO-MORROW. I have long been endeavoring to get myself in line with the impersonal universe, regarding that object as the *summum bonum* of the thinking mind, and now to find a whole lot of other people doing the same thing and a periodical especially devoted to it—oh, how comfortable.

T. L. THOMPSON.

Friend Sercombe:—

I have been a subscriber and reader of TO-MORROW for several years,

and it affords me genuine pleasure to recommend it to all my Free Thought friends throughout the United States and to every lover of liberty and humanity throughout the world.

When mankind shall have learned the sublime truth that the universe embodies all causes and all effects and that a knowledge of these causes and these effects is the only road that can lead to individual and social happiness, it will not be long until the earth will become a more beautiful home for man than the fabled Garden of Eden.

I congratulate you and I sincerely hope that you may be the herald of the happy day when the banner of Naturalism will float in triumph over the ramparts of Supernaturalism, built with the blood and bones of unnumbered millions. T. J. BOWLES.

“ “ “

Good Health———Good Habits ———Good Home———

We want two young men from seventeen to twenty years of age, to grow up with "To-Morrow" and learn the Printing business, Journalism, the Mail Order business or whatever they prove to be best fitted for. Incidentally they will learn to Think, Eat and Live Right, and under our Diet and Exercise, will become Athletes in both brain and body. x x x x x x x



TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

CONTENTS for JUNE, 1908.

The Business End	A. F. Rindler
What They Say	
Notes From the Diary of a Happy Fool	Z. O. Bowen

EDITORIALS:

THE CRIME OF JUDGING—THE BASIS OF MORALITY—
GOULD DE SAGAN—POLICE BABY TALK—THE NEW
SOCIETY—JUDGES AND POLICEMEN—BALL-PLAYING
AND ROLLER-SKATING—THE RED FLAG—EVELYN
VERSUS THE STATE OF NEW YORK—THE POST-OFFICE
OUTRAGE—SOCIAL SETTLEMENTS AND CATHOLICISM—
IMPERSONAL VIEW OF THE PROHIBITION QUESTION—
EDITORIAL TACT AND ADROITNESS—FOOLED BY A
DEFINITION—THE POLICE A CONSERVATIVE FORCE—
THE WORLD DO MOVE—FREAKS OF FAME—NOVEL BUT
EFFECTIVE—THE CASH REGISTER CZAR—CANDIDATE
TAFT—THE TENACITY OF IGNORANCE—THE SOUL OF
GRACE BROWN—OUR THREE PER CENT. CIVILIZATION
—ROMAN CATHOLIC JOURNALISM—EDITOR'S ANSWERS
TO CORRESPONDENCE.

Socialism and Religion	Omer Neredi
To Death (Poem)	H. Bedford-Jones
The American Girl (Poem)	John C. Teevan
Common Sense in the Kitchen	Thomas Blanche
Talks with Anna	by Herself
The Children and the Honest Shopkeeper	L. H. Dana
Using Our Knowledge	Louis Duchez
Loving, Sighing, etc., (Poem)	John C. Teevan
An Echo (Poem)	H. Bedford Jones
About Books	
Magazines	
Reward for Good Work	
Bureau of Group Organization	

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

Notes from the Diary of a Happy Fool

A few years ago I was with the bunch. Now I ain't. Not one of them is Happy. I AM. How did I get out? I practiced the Ethics revealed by my own conscience, i. e. I refused to wear the Popular-Ancestral-Nonsense-Education-Clothes bequeathed to me from The Dark Ages—Stood Free from The Rot of Church and State, and DID THE BEST I KNEW.

This gave me a clear vision that penetrated the deluding chimeras toward which Humanity now insanely rushes, opened my eyes to Injustice and Graft, revealed the Grand Ultimate and Means Thereunto, gained me Knowledge and Happiness and set me up here commingling with the Angels and Choice Souls of Earth.

Is this a Universal Recipe for Happiness? Why ask a Fool? Suppose you try it and see, for as you and the Religio-Monopolistic-Deluded Old Earth can't get worse, there is 99 chances to 100 for gain.

* * * * *

The Unjust Man cannot be Happy.

The Just Man cannot be Unhappy.

The Ignorant Man cannot be Just.

He who does the Best he Knows can not remain Ignorant.

He who chooses to remain Ignorant deserves misery.

If you are lacking in Happiness you are deficient in Justice, are self-convicted of Ignorance, guilty of Moral Delinquency, therefore undeserving of Happiness hereby brought to attention, administering your own punishment, correctly inventoried, disillusioned, unfettered, turned about, directed and encouraged toward the Higher Way.

* * * * *

The man who can be induced to injure another for any \$ considerations, food, shelter or monopoly, Preachers, Drug Doctors, Adulterators, Lawyers, Politicians, Police, Druggists, Saloon Keepers, Butchers, Tobacco Dealers, Tea, Coffee, Spice, and Corset Venders, are Male Prostitutes who should have a protecting guardian or a berth in some asylum, for they are far more dangerous to themselves, counting humanity as a unit, than if possessed by direct suicidal mania.

Z. O. BOWEN,

Sunny Haven, Janesville, Wis.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

JUNE, 1908

No. 6

For the want of a better term we employ the words, "Impersonal Philosophy" to describe TO-MORROW's attitude of unbiased disinterestedness toward every question and problem whatsoever. The difference between other publications and TO-MORROW is the difference between the biased and unbiased umpire.

Get the Appreciation of Scholars. *In order to test the thought of this Magazine, we ask EACH READER to write one or several Scholars and Thinkers for their opinion of it. Mail them a copy for inspection, or on request we will gladly forward free samples postpaid to any names sent us for this purpose.*

Editorial.

It is quite true, as an eminent jurist has recently said, that the office of Judge is more for the purpose of expediency than justice. "Decisions" are necessary in order that progress shall not be impeded; in other words, it is an axiom of practice though not of law that *indecision impedes progress*, hence the need of hastening "decisions" independent of whether fundamental justice is secured between man and man or not.

Recently a case involving a small sum in which a doctor sought to victimize by a judgment a person whom he thought could be forced to pay, in preference to making a case against

his execution proof debtor, was railroaded through by a flippant judge (no jury) whose barrenness of the elements of christianity, democracy or judicial temperament, was too plainly visible. Rampant for a "decision" the judge, without interesting himself enough to secure even a trace of understanding of the real situation, ruling out further testimony in an arrogant, half-businesslike fashion turned to the doctor and said, "I believe you and I do not believe the defendant, hence I render judgment in your favor."

The judge was wrong. His decision was tantamount to a theft, the judge becoming the accomplice of the

"To-Morrow's presentation of ideals in harmony with the *Network of Natural Law* is not one whit more revolutionary than the philosophy that Jesus presented to the Jews. We now know that Jesus was *all right*. (Not he of the orthodox churches but *the revolutionary Jesus*.) We too admit persecution, but by God, *we refuse to be crucified!*"

doctor in assisting him to steal by legal process.

The above is not an isolated case by any means, for a disinterested examination into all the decisions made under the present judicial system will disclose the fact that from fifty to seventy-five per cent are clearly wrong from the standpoint of real justice, and make judges as completely accomplices in crime as the case above quoted.

It is clear that a knowledge of the real cause and remedy becomes of tantamount importance. The cause rests partly with the unanimous attitude of everybody working every possible means to "hold up" every one else by process of law so as to escape punishment themselves, and partly in our court practices being left-over imitations of despots which have grown up and become adjusted to the grafts of the present surrounding conditions.

Remedy? The complete organization of court practice and ideals on the basis of democracy and human brotherhood that will be enforced in the gradual process of social evolution that is at work each day, the present abuses and unjust procedures being the chief factors in the upward climb.

While in the past mankind has always been dependent upon theories of morality that have invariably been the result of the whim or invention of priests and rulers, now that constantly changing ideals, a constant enacting of new laws and repealing of old ones

and the changing prerogatives of the church demonstrate unmistakably that only through **world experimentation** do we come to know what the basis of morality really is. It is timely that we take a fundamental view of of these subjects in these pages. If there existed a nation or a community anywhere on the face of the earth that in physical size and strength, in mental clearness, in general efficiency and in the length of life attained, has outstripped all other nations and communities of the world, the truly honest and sincere moralist would immediately say, "Come, let us without inquiry adopt the systems and institutions of that nation or community."

It being a fact that all restrictions and regulations are for the purpose of improving the well-being of mankind, it stands to reason that those who reach *the highest state of well being* must necessarily be living and thinking in accordance with the best system. If it transpires that experimentation in the matter of diet, right living, right thinking, etc., is now going on in various parts of the world, it then devolves upon moralists to throw the opportunity wide open for all experimentors to watch results and then act upon the results of experimentation in accordance with the findings of experimentors.

Generalizations from this viewpoint easily displace all the notions of sacredness attributed to previous schemes and methods of attaining morality, and those who are not

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials is related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

bound by the necessity of adhering to creeds and formulas of morality to which they have given assent, will as readily assist in opening the way to experimentation to discover what is the most moral as we already have done in throwing the door wide open to invention and mechanical experimentation.

A Basis for Morality then? The nation or community wherein the individuals have the strongest bodies, clearest minds, longest lives and the highest efficiency, without regard to theories should be judged by results and pronounced *the most moral people in the world* and their systems should be recommended to people of all lands without quibble as to what they are like.

Every kind of restriction or regulation that is possible for the mind of man to invent can have no higher warrant than securing human betterment and that system that results in the highest betterment must necessarily be *the most moral*, and none but bigots can oppose this view.

The world experimentation that is now taking place is rapidly developing a knowledge of how to live, what diet to adopt, what clothing, what exercise, what manner of family and social life is the most conducive to the highest development and as through beneficent creative wisdom bigots and old fashioned theorists are rapidly dying off, the generations to come, taking advantage of the new

knowledge, will eventually come under the better regime and though we do not now know what the future regime will be, we do know that it will be *the most moral*, and far more moral than we can possibly conceive of now with our left over ideals of savagery and superstition.

It is almost pitiful that notwithstanding the fact that language is supposed to be the vehicle for transferring thought and that the newspapers are supposed to be an avenue for extending human knowledge of things throughout the world, there is no language or any avenue by which to acquaint humanity with the actual state of affairs in the Gould-DeSagan episode.

It is by a strange psychological process that the most degenerate types of human society find themselves under complete protection from exposure, a protection that is operative both in this and in foreign countries to the extent that the ideals of despotism and ecclesiasticism are in actual operation in the consciences of individuals as opposed to the ideals of straightforward, democratic and human wholesomeness.

All the high flying associates of Castlane and DeSagan in Paris and their type in every other great city of the world understand fully the basis of the attractiveness that has grown up between Anna Gould and DeSagan,

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness - the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

but the secret is kept from the world and away from the rank and file of newspaper readers by the same subtle law that the habits and practices of kings and our modern millionaires are kept a secret among the favored few, the practice and concept of Democracy not having as yet arrived at a point where all people may know all things. As long as it remains to the interest of the priesthood to throw a halo around marriage that it does not deserve and as long as the exquisite passion of love is thus bound by chains into the same sheaf with the same fetish of property rights, just so long will unspeakable degeneracy and debauchery continue to exist under the regime of *universal hypocrisy by mutual consent*.

One would think that all Americans were babies and that the Police were kindergarten teachers to hear the talk going 'round. It should be understood once for all that American Audiences are not dependent upon police to discriminate what they should and what they should not listen to. Police should know their place. They should be conveniences, servants to audiences and not menaces to them. There have been no meetings wherein speakers have counceled violence, and if the police mind their own business there will be none such. *The Police behave as though the city was under martial law.* With the Police Problem out of the way it is inconceivable that even one

percent of any audience that could be gathered in Chicago would uphold a speaker who would council violence or assassination. Ridiculous!

In a recent lecture before the Chicago Ethical Culture Society Professor Nathaniel Schmidt of Cornell University in outlining the complete change that must take place before the real equity can get on a working basis in human society, spoke as follows:

"In the new society there will be no killing of enemies, no law of retaliation, no divorce, no accumulation of private wealth, no compulsory support of religion, no public prayer, fasting or alms-giving. There will be no salvation by magic or substitute, by sacrifice or sacrament, by formulas or professions of faith, but only by obedience to the moral law, by trust, sympathy, righteousness and love. And the preparation for this new society consists in a change of the inner disposition and in the manner of life in conformity to the law of righteousness, the new and higher ideal. This is the gospel of Jesus, this His conception of redemption.

Suffice to say, without label or creed, impersonal philosophy means the same thing, points to the same end, and though in different terms, teaches the same lesson.

The Record-Herald in its "all for show" expose of impurity and dirt in the milk supply merely presents another manifestation of the prevailing tendency to elevate smaller evils into the lime light while permitting the really large evils to slumber on, partly because the large evils are better entrenched and are making more money for their exploiters and

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and be is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

defenders. When it comes to downright filth, unhealth and uncleanness, the milk supply in Chicago is not a "marker" compared with the whiskey supply, the lager beer supply, the tobacco, prostitute and priest supply, the degenerating influence of slaughter houses and parochial schools, tyrannical and gross attitudes assumed by judges and police, the interferences to civilization of bad streets and the continuous tendency including the Record-Herald, of exploiting all things for the pennies, without entering into anything for corrective purposes but employing the siren song of philanthropy that will increase circulation and make the dollars at any cost.

What is Chicago's polluted milk supply as a degenerating influence compared with the prevailing wrong educational methods that make lazy prigs of children instead of industrious, well balanced members of society or of leaving proper diet and exercise to take care of themselves under present commercialized and artificial conditions of mental and physical degeneration, undermining our very best and noblest characters.

As Professor Nathaniel Schmidt of Cornell has truly said, there is no hope of ever gaining any high degree of morality for correcting any of the evils or for establishing an equitable government until people become cleansed within, until finer ideals and more humane and rational instincts obtain their development within the consciousness of each person and

manifest themselves in actions and habits instead of words.

A little practice in the submergence of awe and reverence will enable any one to discover when coming into relation with the average judge or policeman the fact that they mentally take up the problems with their fellows as a personal matter, as if the offender of the law had given a personal offense to themselves.

The harsh manner, cursing, threatening and directing that any one will receive from any corner policeman immediately bringing the offender into antagonism with the personality of the officer is supplemented by the arrogance and utterly undemocratic air of authority unfairly assumed by nine-tenths of all judges on the bench who though indulging in a somewhat higher grade of language than the policeman still take the same advantage of their robes of office and become grafters and tyrants in their own balliwick just because their position of advantage gives them the opportunity to do so.

It is high time that police and judges and all other officials should realize that they occupy their positions as servants of the people, that their personality, their criticism, offensive remarks, are all entirely out of place—that they are there merely as agents of the state and that the ideals of the state are constantly changing and to keep up with the change of the ideas and insistencies of the majority

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other fellow* and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude,

their positions not only should be subject to constant change but they must not confuse their own personalities with that of the state and they must not consider offenses to themselves as offenses to the state, nor permit their tongues to express personal rancor and personal viewpoint under the deception and pretense that it is the state that speaks.

Accepting present conditions as final, so few people are really aware of the extent to which we are living under wrong, unsanitary and entirely artificial conditions, that they are ready without hesitation, purely in the interest of trivial personal convenience, to rob the spontaneity of childhood and youth of its meager remaining opportunity for natural play and healthful self development.

It is needless to say how cramping, undemocratic and thoughtless those people and newspapers are who wish to make regulations against ball playing in the street and against roller skating on the side walk when at this time of year after being housed through the winter in steam heated flats these recreations which some would abridge remain the only outlet for millions of children to escape absolute physical degeneracy.

What is the detriment of a few windows broken or a few bodies bruised by walls striking them, compared with the vast good growing out of the perfectly spontaneous and unhindered action found in playing ball

and roller skating where they please, the natural heritage of those on whom we must depend to inculcate freedom and democracy in the generations to come.

The crowding into modern civilization of the authority ideals of ancient church and state is the blight that for a dozen generations still to come must be fought tooth and nail by every lover of freedom and democracy.

When the bicycle first came out the authorities thought they had to legislate it off the side walks, as to speed, lights, etc., etc., all of which is now forgotten for it is found that in the interest of the rider these things all take care of themselves.

Even so with base ball and roller skating; the benefit in physical exercise unhampered by restriction is a thousand times greater than the utterly ridiculous protection to "property rights" and silk hats, and it is hoped that all this class of regulations will be over-ruled by a large majority of common sense no matter what the number of casualties may be.

It has been a part of the deception practiced mutually by priest, press and police to imply that the red flag carried by socialists, labor organizations, and those who are dissatisfied with present economic conditions stands for murder and assassination, whereas that is not its significance as every member of the proletariat class well knows.

Having inherited and placed in operation in this country all the sys-

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

tems and ideals, political, economic and social that have grown up around the monarchs of Europe, and it having developed that the regime thus inherited is entirely unfit for a free people, it is but natural that those who are oppressed, over governed, and exploited should want a revolution in things—not that they want war and bloodshed but they desire a change and the red flag stands for this change, and far from being unpatriotic it is an insignia of extreme patriotism, for in the bosom of him who carries the red flag there is a zeal, a desire to better conditions in this country because it is *his* country and because he loves it so much that he wishes to help cast off the yoke that is borne in lands that have not felt the awakening of democracy.

It is an easy matter for those in authority to inform themselves and realize that the red flag has no deeper meaning than the democratic banners which read, "turn the rascals out," when a campaign is in progress to unseat Republican officials and replace them by Democratic ones.

It is a strange spectacle that under the ponderous machinery of state a slip of a girl is enabled to make a fool out of the commonwealth of New York with all its laws, jails, militia and pretense at justice; its dignity, profundity and machinery for making the unruly squirm.

*Evelyn vs.
the State
of
New York.*

A co-conspirator with Harry Thaw, equally responsible with him for the death of Stanford White, playing upon Harry's weak mind through her folly, vanity and coquetry, she in combination with the Thaw millions, makes the daily press weep for her at the rate of a thousand dollars a tear, invents a tragic story which she claims she told her husband, gets photographed and pictured as the "bravest little woman in the world," helps cheat the gallows of its legitimate prey, merely a victim of society's own criminality; and then with unparalleled boldness, immediately the decree of the court is obtained through the bluff, proceeds to consent as previously arranged for, to a divorce from the lunatic who is no more crazy than she.

Is anything wanting to make up a more amazing picture of human stupidity than this whole episode?

Many of those who have been interested enough to read the harrowing accounts of the trial will never grow old enough to know that they have been buncoed and that their sympathy was wasted, that they are on the wrong track and that it is the present social system supervised and perpetuated by church and state that is responsible not only for this, but for every other murder and bunco in relation to people's sex troubles that get into the press from time to time.

I wonder how many more years it will take before those invested with the power will learn that the system

NO COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulas in Chemistry and Physics.

that causes all of these miseries if done away with entirely would result merely in another system of society that would not be quite as bad as things are now.

Again we are confronted with the truth of the adage that time at last sets all things even, for the **The Postoffice exposure of Ex-Postmaster-Genl. Cortelyou by Edwin C. Madden in his book on the "Lewis Case"** is one of the first series of "call downs" to department presumption and department intrigue.

Those who have known for the last two years that the outrage perpetrated by the postal department against E. G. Lewis, the People's Bank, The Woman's Magazine and The Woman's Farm Journal was merely a hired man's job in the interest of the express companies and of local banks who were not so successful as the Lewis institution, can but applaud the manly and efficient stand taken by the ex-third assistant of the Postal Department in giving to the public the details of this celebrated Cortelyou fraud.

Let us hope that this expose may become an entering wedge in the interests of all publishers, that will make future interference with the rights of free press liable to occur by showing postoffice dictators the fate that awaits crookedness and official tyranny.

The attack by Catholics upon the Jacob Riis settlement work in New York City following **Social Settlements and Catholicism.** closely upon similar attacks made by Chicago Catholics on settlement workers, classifying Graham Taylor, Jane Addams, Jenkyn Lloyd Jones and others as anarchists, is apparently a part of a concerted Catholic scheme to discredit the splendid work of these truly American and truly democratic institutions.

The war of this foreign, undemocratic church against American people and institutions of this class is but a logical result of their difference in ideals and shows very clearly just where the Catholic church stands.

The spirit of American liberality and tolerance shines out luminous when it is seen to have gone so far as to even subject itself to the unparalleled impudence of Roman Catholic criticism against institutions whose sole offense is acting most completely in accordance with the guarantees of the United States Constitution, which seems to be offensive to the Jesuits when presented in a practical way.

Those who are crying out for personal liberty as against the prohibition movement should **Impersonal View of the Prohibition Question.** generalize and see themselves fairly and squarely in exactly the same position as the slave holders of the south who cried down abolition; for

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

such is human unreason that many of the very ones who denounced the latter are among the most zealous and active workers for the former, and vice versa. What then does *personal interpretation* amount to, anyway?

The fact is, the group always has ruled and always will rule, and the group refuses to be confined by definitions of what is or what is not "personal liberty," but always has and always will ride rough shod over beliefs that are not popular for the time being. Is the saloon and dive to be considered the standing emblem of personal liberty, or is it a money making machine that it is profitable for certain persons to retain? Personal liberty to enslave—personal liberty to debauch—much the same thing.

Some day the idea of prohibition may extend itself to include the closing of parochial schools that teach foreign and undemocratic ideals and why should devotees to democracy permit institutions to thrive whose sole business is to implant and perpetuate the poison of ancestral tyranny, superstition and ignorance? When the movement starts to abolish parochial schools their adherents will immediately become advocates of "freedom" and "personal liberty" and will declare that the prohibition of such schools is not democracy at all, and the American voter will reply "to hell with definitions; slavery, debauchery and bigotry all must go,"

and they will proceed to annihilate the saloon, parochial schools, and the other wrong influences that surround us.

The defense of the saloon on the grounds of "personal liberty" is thus reduced to an absurdity, as any bad thing can be voted out by the majority, for "*the group must rule.*"

It is perhaps needless to say that editorially TO-MORROW is entirely without tact or adroitness.

Editorial Tact and Adroitness These supposed requisites for successful journalism are for those who have an ax to grind—a graft. With TO-MORROW it is different. We regard it as a victory every time an avowed believer in free press and free speech turns against us on account of our unbridled or tactless utterances. Every time we make an enemy by a tactless statement we snatch a sheep skin from the body of a wolf. We are in the business of separating the wolves from the sheep—we are constantly putting so-called friends and philosophers to the test and we are ashamed to tell the percentage that fall down in the operation.

Last month the Editor drafted a free-speech petition that was circulated in Chicago and secured several hundred signers. While the meeting called for has not yet been held, still the real object of putting out the petition has been attained. The daily press not knowing who wrote

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this world's affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system

it, copied it in full. The petition was placed in the hands of every local shouter for "Free Speech" and was almost unanimously side-stepped by them because it employed no subterfuges but told the straightforward truth. Louis Post, Editor of "The Public," when questioned about the petition said he did not know who wrote it, but that it was not "tactful," not sufficiently "adroit" and did not even seem to understand what the writer was driving at when he replied that TO-MORROW laid no claims to being tactful, that "popularity" was not our aim, and that we declined to make concessions to anyone's program or prejudice if it involved a departure from rational and impersonal interpretation.

It is after all the public or what is termed the "common use" of words that finally establishes the definitions that are later embodied in dictionaries and as between Emma Goldman and the public at large it is interesting to observe to what extent the real difference between her and the general public lies in their definition of the word "anarchist."

The way this word is employed by the press and is understood by the general public means those who are sworn to assassinate officers in authority, therefore whenever a mur-

derous assault is made especially by use of a bomb, it is laid to an "anarchist." Miss Goldman on the contrary takes the dictionary definition which is quite different. While Russia, owing to extreme authoritarian methods has become the breeding place of terrorists and bomb-throwers, her refugees giving other countries a taste of their talent now and then, the word "anarchist" is not properly applicable to these for they should really be styled terrorists or nihilists.

The dictionary and encyclopedic definition of anarchy is "a Utopian and blissful state of living without law where each one treats all the rest with fairness — no one invades the rights of others, all being supposed to follow the injunction "resist not evil."

There are a large number of philosophically minded people of the gentlest and quietest sort both in Europe and America who call themselves *anarchists* and who are opposed philosophically to resistance, authority or any form of government but as the press and public are gradually corrupting the word anarchist to mean only terrorists, bomb-throwers, nihilists and assassins it is probably high time that those who advocate non-resistance should adopt a new name for their creed and let the press, public and dictionaries have the old one for their own use.

How would a Man from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for BE ASSURED that OUR political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are us and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

There are so many [other terms hat have been applied [so long to wrong conceptions and not in accordance with the original definitions of them that it might do as a general recommendation *never be a martyr for a word* but give it over to the public gracefully—let them have it in its corrupted form and adopt a new and uncontaminated title for your true belief if it is worth while.

Every new idea that in any way comes within the realm of police regulation is invariably obliged to fight its way to recognition as if it were a new creed or faith. Sociological cause and effect being so far beyond the comprehension not only of the rank and file of police but of the head of the department and the Mayor as well, we are obliged to go through the same expensive experimentation as if dealing with animals, in fact very much like the process of accustoming horses to the bicycle, automobile and trolley cars. With no effort toward securing officials whose training had prepared them to understand the philosophy of society what more can be expected from those whose only recommendation for office is that they have a political pull the source of which does not bear investigation.

With the advent of the cable-car, automobile and bicycle etc., the police were each time thrown into consternation as to how to deal with the problem, not realizing that problems like these take care of themselves the best when let alone, though in the beginning the authorities always insist on being thrown into all kinds of torture in trying to "regulate" the new nuisance. It is even now suggested that roller-skaters be put under some degree of "regulation" perhaps forced to carry lamps, honk-horns, etc., and kept on certain thoroughfares.

It is a well recognized fact that it is only the coming of the second child that prevents parents from spoiling the first one and even so it is invariably innovation into the realm of police authority that saves the preceding fad from the annoyance of over-regulation and the officiousness that accompanies police hysteria.

An exhibit of a strain of sanity that is creeping into the clergy is seen in the following splendid article which recently appeared in the "Normal Park Methodist Advocate," and was written by the Reverend H. F. Ward of the Union Avenue Methodist Church, Chicago:

**The World
do Move**

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the RESULTS that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is —Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egoism and privilege.

ANARCHY AND HYSTERICS.

It is not a pleasant thing to see a strong man lose control of his nerves and break down in the emotional outburst of hysteria. One seems to suffer an involuntary loss of self-respect through looking at such a sight. This feeling is increased and intensified when a community as strong as Chicago proudly thinks itself to be, makes such an exhibition of hysterics as that evidenced in its press, its police department and a section of its clergy on the occasion of the recent anarchists scare.

A man shoots a priest in Denver and straightway anarchist plots exist everywhere and Catholic priests and churches must have special police protection. Afterwards the judicial inquiry shows no sign of anarchy but rings out the fact that the man was suffering under a reported wrong by a priest.

A youth is shot in Chicago by the chief of police and straightway the town is full of conspiracy. People are arrested without process of law if they happen to have even spoken to the dead man. His poor sister is kept for days in the police station without cause, when even had there been a plot, her part in it could better have been discovered by watching her movements. A justification assigned for the arrest of one acquaintance of the dead man was that, being a student of the University of Chicago, he had some socialistic books in his room. Then the right of assembly and free speech is denied by the police without anything tending to discover having occurred.

All of which might be passed as pure hysteria on the part of the po-

lice department and excused on the ground of ignorance, were not wider issues involved and did not some ignorance and hysteria extend over a large section of the population.

The police ought to know and the public must know that not only is there no connection between Socialism and Anarchism but that the two are directly opposite theories of society. According to the Century Dictionary, Socialism is "any theory or system of social organization which would abolish entirely in a great part, the individual effort and competition on which modern society rests, and substitute for it co-operative action, would introduce a more perfect and equal distribution of the products of labor and would make land and capital as the instruments and means of production, the joint possession of the members of the community."

Anarchy it defines as "a social theory which regards the union of order with the absence of all direct government of man by man as the political ideal; absolute individual liberty." Thus the Socialist would perfect society by extending the function and powers of the government, while the anarchist would perfect society by doing without government.

The police ought to know and the public must know that while there are Terrorists who would do away with government by violence, the true philosophical anarchist would use force against no man, in no emergency, because it is fundamental in his creed that no man shall coerce another.

The police ought to know and the public must know that to meet theo-

In "To-Morrow's" editorials no attempt is made to accord with the belief or disbelief of any one, and no effort is made to keep within the lines of any human theory, creed or system, it seeming sufficient to rest our conclusions completely upon nature's infinite network of corroborations, which in all humility we confess seems fully as satisfying as any of the programs contrived by man.

etical anarchy with practical anarchy, to act without process of law in preventing meetings and making arrests and imprisonments, is to create terrorism. Violent anarchy has no strength and no following in the countries of free speech, it is the creation of the land of despotism and repression.

The personal feud between the Police department and Emma Goldman, which has some reason in it, is a slight matter, compared with the resultant endangering of the rights of free speech. We can afford to endure a good many Emma Goldmans rather than imperil that right. The constitution of Illinois declares "the free communication of thoughts and opinions is one of the invaluable rights of man, and every citizen may freely speak, write and print on any subject, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty." For the police to forbid that liberty before it has been abused, is to violate the constitution of the state and to introduce the Russian system of government on suspicion. The right of free speech is emphatically a religious right, and is indissolubly connected with freedom of conscience. The two are the foundation stones of Protestantism and of the American nation. No matter what the emergency, no outbreak of hysteria must be permitted to abridge these rights. The religious forces won these rights for Western civilization. They must preserve them. Upon the religious people of this city rests the duty of outspokenly condemning the infringements of free speech which have already occurred and of insisting that the police shall not repress the public utterances of any person unless and until they provoke a breach of the peace.

Any man who prefers the applause of the mediocre to truth is strictly in Class B, and history will so label him.—Hubbard.

Of all the great men of Revolutionary times, not overlooking Franklin, Jefferson, Washington, Morris, Patrick Henry, William Pitt, and

the great writers and thinkers of the old world, it is interesting to note that there is no work by any writer or thinker of that epoch that is now being bought and read to the extent of the Age of Reason by Thomas Paine.

A hundred years of persecution by the ignorant Christian clergy, with oblivion as the heritage of all those who preached and frowned and misrepresented, has succeeded in nothing more than making Thomas Paine the most read of all the authors of his own day. The hour of resurrection of the fearless ones is fast approaching.

In a pure spirit of self protection the Editor of TO-MORROW has been forced to devise a means to enable him to escape the alternatives of dealing superficially with the inevitable problems of the hour or entering into lengthy dissertations in order to place amateur thinkers on the right track. On a slip the size of a postal card which is handed the one who would provoke a controversy, the following self-explanatory paragraphs are printed:

Novel but Effective

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any of our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view. These writings are no man's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony, theorizing and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth.

AN ARGUMENT SAVER.

"In thinking a loud I frequently give vent to statements that from the viewpoint assumed (the impersonal) are simply self evident truths which it were folly to discuss.

It often occurs that persons engrossed in another viewpoint, discounting my weeks and years of preparation for the summary expressed, without the delicacy to make inquiry and not stopping to perceive that from their point of view my statement would be idiotic, abruptly challenge my remark and I am thus drawn into controversy relative to a point of view that I have not entertained and in which I have no interest.

To clarify the situation and enable the Challenger to Argument to see the reasonableness of the assertion from my own viewpoint, has frequently required pointing out a fundamental criterion, tracing out the knowable and unknowable in their relation to the subject and a review of the basic principles of biology, psychology and sociology, all of which, while good practice in generalizing, is not warranted merely to prove that I did not mean what my challenger thought.

This card is my excuse for not entering into a controversy or explanation which would employ valuable time and at most could result in nothing more than proving that my statement does not mean what you have interpreted it to mean. Please be assured that while this method is needful in order to economize my time, I always stand ready to refer inquirers to the books and authorities in which they may at their leis-

ure read up on the subject involved.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE,
Editor TO-MORROW Magazine,
Chicago, Illinois.

We will furnish the above card or something like it to those similarly afflicted, at \$1 00 for fifty, postpaid.

Sharing the fate of all despots independent of whether their motives have been beneficence or oppression, John H. Patterson, President of the National Cash Register Company, has been obliged to flee his native city, Dayton, Ohio, in fear of his life, and is now reported as settled in New York, surrounded by guards, spies, commercial agents and such other officers in waiting as modern commercial despotism demands.

Patterson has done just exactly what Czar Nicholas would do if he had the nerve and good sense. They both ought to do just what Hackenschmidt did, who preferred to give up the wrestling championship to Gotch rather than endure the strain, generalship and struggle of fighting it out—the ego-victory not being worth the eternal ego-vigilance.

I know John H. Patterson.

He really wants to do good. He wants a hundred times more to have an international name for doing good.

Patterson loves power and has a theory that he wants to use his power in a good way.

**The Cash
Register
Czar**

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe "Himself."

He would like to be a Pericles.

He becomes angered and aroused when the cheap minions with whom he deals as if they were chessmen to be moved about at will, seem bent on insisting that they are alive and have a volition of their own.

If Patterson, like Nicholas II. had an Army and Navy, a Siberia and Jails to back up his demands, would he have ever quit Dayton? Never!

With the power of the Czar he would have staid right there and made it the *Industrial Garden of the World*.

But who in America wants "Gardens of the World." developed and run on the basis of despotism?

What group of alive Americans wants John H. Patterson to do all their thinking for them?

Pericles had a snap simply because he was not preceded by Thomas Jefferson. *Culture to be permanent must take a racial form and have a racial initiative and must not have its source and expression in the brain of one man.*

Patterson has "hollered" more than once. His explosions have been because he has been balked in his desire to run everybody and everything according to his own notion.

He would like the acclaim of the entire country. All hail, a Pericles! But they won't dope up. The com-

mercial Yank is an unappreciative critter.

Elbert Hubbard is another of the same class but he does not know how to hire good lieutenants, but the Fra will never have to run away. While Patterson inspires sluggers and "gun men," Hubbard will never get hit with anything harder than "Chicago Tongue."

Patterson never did have executive ability, but in its place has developed a peculiar tenacity which mixed with a restless mountebankism has served the purpose of keeping those guessing who did not already know — an effect that eminent disciplinarians have longed for but have failed to achieve. Push it along, John. *I understand.*

Candidate Taft in a recent speech recommending increase of militia and efficiency of policing power in order to be able to annihilate anarchism is a joke from one view-point and from another is the most serious statement that can possibly be made from a man seeking the office of President.

The statement is a joke from the standpoint of quieting anarchy when there are not a dozen anarchists that need quieting in the whole United States, and the astute Taft knows that he was only talking for the effect to the galleries, and that he had no further basis for implying a need

**Candidate
Taft**

of the increase of police and military force except as implied in the newspaper stories relative to the acts of two Russians, one in New York and the other in Chicago, both of them crazed and crushed by Russian militarism which Taft apparently wishes to imitate.

This is the other interpretation of the phrase which is no joke:

If there are in the United States, Mr. Taft, a sufficiently large proportion of disturbed and dangerous people to make you feel that it is necessary to increase military and police efficiency as you say, the reason is all the stronger that it should not be done in that way. There is no country in which discontent of this kind has ever been thrown down by the use of gun powder. On the contrary, Mr. Taft, your method will merely provoke and inflame the mob to a hundred times their present numbers.

Whenever any nation comes to the point of depending upon military force to keep down the clamor *of its own people*, that country is on the road to ruin. Whenever the percentage of rioters and discontented reach a certain point, it is time to take measures, it is true, but not the measures that adjust themselves to Czarism and militarism, but *relief measures* of the broadest scope.

It is an axiom in sociology, Mr. Taft, that is completely borne out in every similar instance in history that the degree of poverty, restiveness and discontent is invariably the measure of the degree of usurpation, oppression and concentrated wealth, behind which the other extreme—the ruling class of society are entrenched.

If this satisfied wealthy and all powerful class cannot be forced or induced to make concessions and give way in the matter of forfeiture of some of the advantage they have obtained, then there is no hope—force can be temporarily employed and such varied scenes may be looked forward to as the downfall of Babylon and Rome and the French Commune.

Not gun powder, Mr. Taft! Unless you wish to multiply every discontent by 100, do not introduce Russian militarism into this country, as Americans won't stand for it. *Let us have relief measures.* Let us get back to the cause of all this. It is not all perversity. The rapid introduction of machinery, the ups and downs in supply and demand, our faulty economic system inherited from another age, together with stock gambling and other evil influences, have thrown things out of balance—have landed a good many worthy people on barren ground where they cannot make good. A large percentage of these people are victims. They need to be taught how to start over again, and properly organized this country is big enough and wealthy enough to supply the conditions.

What we need, Mr. Taft, is humanitarianism not Russianism.

I recently sat and listened while a bunch of entirely uninformed persons without realizing the profundity of the laws involved, were deep in controversy on a question grounded on the most vital principles of technical psychology. Suffice to say, not one of those engaged in the argument was sufficiently well informed to

*The
Tenacity
of
Ignorance.*

know that there are any fundamental laws of psychology. Reliable information on the subject that vexed them was within easy reach, but they they never sought it though it was to be had for the asking, but "jawed" it out to the finish, ending where they started, all in profound ignorance of their subject.

Observing from day to day the large number of school buildings surmounted by the "holy cross" that are to be seen in all American cities wherein thousands of children are having their fresh young minds unnecessarily dwarfed by a dogmatic education with the modern inductive method within easy reach at a less cost to their parents, the mechanical operation of the same law, TENACITY OF IGNORANCE, is apparent as in the episode above described. The remarkable and almost unaccountable fierceness with which dullness, unprogressiveness and unwisdom in all ages have insisted on clinging to wrong policies, wrong points of view, with the right method within easy reach at half the cost, is one of the marvels of the age.

As nearly all discussed questions, whether political, social, economic or educational, invariably have a psychological bearing, it is pertinent to point out for the benefit of those who wish to improve their thought methods that no clear thinking *can ever be done* along these lines except by those who in discussing one subject always think of how the principles which they employ apply to the various other fields of inquiry that are in the habit of engaging their minds. For instance, if the subject is educational, in order to be sure that the policy that seems most fa-

vorable is sound, knowing that the laws of physical education, social advancement, etc., among the lower animals as well as ourselves, is relatively the same, the habit of generalizing should be acquired, in fact there never can be assurance of right conclusions on any subject except to those who do acquire the power of generalization and comparison of all their conclusions with allied problems in other fields. Hence, to those who do not inform themselves and fail to practice their minds in the art of generalization, it is not only time wasted to enter into discussion, but an actual damage to the mind on account of exercising it and consequently developing it in a wrong direction.

Nothing can better illustrate the completely sordid, uneducational and reactionary tendency of the daily press than the editorial on the above topic in the Chicago American of Saturday, April 11th, wherein the "brave, loyal girl," is contrasted with the unspeakable murderer, Gillette, the conclusion being drawn that contrary to the findings of a certain preacher she is in heaven and he in hell.

While the clergyman referred to did hand out the dope to his congregation that Gillette was in heaven because he repented and was forgiven at the last moment, and that Grace Brown was in hell on account of having submitted to the unforgivable crime of adultery, the fact that a daily paper will in this age employ printers ink, deal in vituperation and give space to this hell and heaven hypothesis is an indication of the

hopelessness of humanity's mental regeneration.

The fact that Mrs. Wilcox, Miss Fairfax and J. Hawthorne are also implicated in the matter of stating the whereabouts of the soul of Grace Brown does not detract from the gloominess of the mental outlook, for not one of these writers seems to have pointed out that both Gillette and the girl are victims of the ignorance and incapacity of human society that continues to employ systems and conceptions invented by the carnal dogs of the past and only fit to be employed by despots in controlling a servile race for their own purposes.

In order to discuss such a subject as the whereabouts of the soul of Grace Brown, we must first discover with some degree of assurance whether Grace Brown or any one else ever had a soul, and then we must know whether there really is such a place as a "whereabouts."

The fact that there is no warrant for the notion of a soul, heaven or hell, than the ignorant guesses and schemes for assuming control by the rulers of our ignorant ancestors, makes it ridiculous and out of place for journals and journalists whom we know have no belief in these old ghost stories to yet pander to the rabble in writing on these topics, and continue with their flimflaming and ridiculous jabberwock.

People who are sane and unafraid to speak the truth realize that Gillette and Grace Brown, having grown to mature age, committed the act that their parents, and all past generations have done before them, but being haunted by the hypocritical disapproval of human society, drove

each other crazy and two murders, one of Grace Brown and the other of Gillette, is the net result, these blood thirsty occurrences being not only frequent under present conditions and conceptions, but forming a part of the nonsensical obstacle race in which humanity still suffers itself to be engaged.

When the Chicago American comes of age in the matters of intellect and honor, it will write of such things as war, anarchy, murder, crime, theft, prostitution, debauchery, preaching, punishment, all as the crimes for which our present systems and conceptions are responsible and the actors in all of these horrid dramas but the *victims*.

In the face of the prevailing amount of graft, oppression, wrong living, wrong thinking, debauchery and crime, it can no longer satisfy the thinking element of this generation to take its ideals from such siren songs and gratulation as the self praise indulged by bishops and cardinals at the recent diocese centennial of the Catholic Church in New York City.

Honest thinking demands to know where we are at---as between savagery and utopia, what stage do we really occupy?

It is time that fairly close estimates should be struck that will show somewhat more clearly than the self diagnosis of zealous prelates whether in the rising scale of progress we have reached a ten percent, a fifty percent, an eighty percent or a ninety percent stage of civilization; and in order that we may see ourselves exactly as we are and thus form a basis for an estimate, a few of

**Our Three
Percent
Civiliza-
tion.**

the shortcomings of our race will be listed below, all of which must necessarily count against us in points, for it is the truth we are after.

1. Ninety-nine percent of our race are gluttons. There is not one in a thousand who, in the face of plenty, has sufficient control of appetite to take enough and not too much in accordance with the work that they perform.

2. The vast millions diverted annually to the purchase of liquor and tobacco dope in these respects place us on a plane of pure animalism.

3. The support of thousands of houses of prostitution, from a same point of view is such a ridiculous, fantastical and completely unnatural custom, that this alone should excite nothing but scorn of our race.

4. The slaughter of innocent animals for food, the eating of which not only debauches us and shortens our own lives, but is a relic of barbarism and a gross insult even to a pretended civilization.

5. Our employment of lawyers, judges, and the whole paraphernalia of our courts that stimulate lying, greed and legal robbery indicates our yet far cry from a state of civilization.

6. Our methods of punishing those whom we call criminals, in reality the victims of our faulty and idiotic systems, is more blundering and vicious than even the customs and systems of ants and bees.

7. Our continued support of thousands of soft handed preachers, with their inadequate and nonsensical moral codes, is all because we are yet too ignorant to observe that we cannot uplift the race by expecting them to do as they are told.

8. Our universal vanity and hypocrisy manifested in the building of palaces, in display of clothing, in educating children for show instead of use, etc., is another indication of our entire unfitness for human brotherhood.

9. As a result of laziness, unfitness for labor and the persistent development of wrong ideals, much work in preparing food, clothing, shelter, etc., that should be done by each family, is delegated to great factories, mills, canning institutions, etc., that not only robs every citizen of his quota of useful exercise in preparing these things, but has initiated thousands of impure food grafts, the grinding of the food value out of flour, the preparation of a thousand varieties, dopes, foods and medicines, all of which the ingenious promoters make millions from at the sacrifice of health and good sense of the entire population.

It is easily seen that while nowhere near a complete list of our race's shortcomings are enumerated above, some of these are so extremely important that by themselves alone they would deduct from ten to twenty percent from our claims to coming anywhere near a complete civilization, and so far do we fall short that after being very moderate and variously deducting two, five, ten and twenty percent each on the various counts above enumerated, it is clearly a most generous estimate to state that as a race we have thus far contrived in these thousands of years of racial evolution to reach three percent of worthiness, probity and real worth, and at the present rate, with the Roman Church and other relics of despotism pressing their gross

theories to the fore, it is not likely that during the next hundred years we will gain to exceed one percent.

Let us hope, however, that by January 1st, 2000 A. D., a few obstacles will be removed, and that by that time we may deserve the title of a *four percent civilization*.

In connection with the liberality and tolerance that has been extended to those in this country who continue to instruct their children according to the ideals and systems of foreign despotism, that was extended to those who were formerly engaged in the slave trade, and is now being extended to those who are perpetuating the saloon with all its degradations and debaucheries, two interesting phases appear to present themselves for special consideration:

1. The advocates of human slavery, of saloon debauchery and of mental perversion through means of the Catholic parochial school, have all had the same inspiration—the acquisition of money and power, and even as the first has been abolished so will these latter also be abolished when the conscience and the understanding of the majority becomes sufficiently aroused.

2. Even as the journals and orators advocating human slavery became peevish, faultfinding, vituperative and demanders of “personal liberty,” so today the saloon press is doing the same and the most interesting psychological sequence of the whole may be observed by picking up any Catholic publication in the country and from first to last cover, whether written by editor or con-

tributor or correspondents in Rome or elsewhere, the constant complaining and fault-finding and never ending appeal to the prejudices of readers, the instigation of hatred against those who are conceived to be on the other side, with seldom the slightest exhibition of Christian spirit is the sum and substance of Roman Catholic journalism.

Unappreciative of the fact that in a spirit of toleration or *carelessness* of Uncle Sam in permitting continued teaching of the frazzled remnants of Catholic bigotry, superstition and tyranny, the reactionary Catholic journalism is doing on a tremendous scale what anarchists are forbid to do, viz., stimulating the hatred that teaches millions to think assassination, if they do not actually commit it.

In reference to the recent celebration in New York, the “Truth Seeker” comments as follows:

Roman Catholics are celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the New York diocese. Descendants of the present celebrants will have better reason for holding a Durbar after the last Roman Catholic diocese has been wiped out. Such an event would be more than the Emancipation proclamation was to negroes. The growth of Catholicism in any country has always and everywhere promoted popular ignorance and political decay, and there is no reason for supposing that there will be any exception to the rule. It reduced “Spain to a guitar, Ireland to a harp, and Italy to a handorgan.” France owes her salvation to Voltaire, Mexico freed herself temporarily, as Grant predicted America sometime would be forced to do, “by confiscation without constitutional authority, and through blood.” Naturally the present celebration is arranged and conducted by the clergy. They are the ones who have profited by the establishment and perpetuation of the Great Lying church.

The Editor's Answers to Correspondents

Editor TO-MORROW:

I see in the April number of this magazine my letter and found the answer to same very interesting.

Now, my letter was by no means intended as an excuse or as a defense of debauchery in any form, as appears to be the assumption of the editor. The "class conscious" part of the wealth producers—like the rest of the working people—is by economic necessity forced to live and work in surroundings very unfavorable to the cultivation of the highest standards of living and ideal behavior, and therefore all are in a more or less degree under the spell of their environment. Yet I am sure that this kind of people as a whole compares favorably in every way with the average, and the "saloons and dives" get less patronage from really class-conscious workers than these places receive from the rest of the working population.

The economics and principles of scientific socialism encourages clear thinking and an open-minded investigation into the fundamental causes of poverty, ignorance, crime and all kinds of human misery. It has not a fixed program concerning what people shall eat, drink or wear, but as it stimulates the desire for independent thinking it discourages the use of intoxicating beverages together with all other irrational abuse of the human mind or body in a more or less indirect way.

To my mind the study of this proletarian philosophy is in itself one of the most powerful incentives to a more healthy standard of living and the greatest force toward a civilization more noble and to ideals and institutions more natural than heretofore was ever seen or conceived of by mankind.

I am also one of the so-called class-conscious proletarians, and I believe that the demand for equal opportunity in the means of life is right and just. I don't think that eighty per cent of wealth torn from nature's storehouse by the energy of the working class should be delivered to a certain class of idlers and parasites as at present—and I hate industrial despotism together with bossism of every description. I realize that want and the fear of want is one of the principal causes of degraded manhood, ignorance and superstitions of all kinds, and that stunted bodies and minds are a result of this social injustice among the masses today.

Unearned wealth on the one hand, and grinding poverty, uncongenial environment and fear of want on the other, breed criminals. I am confident that equal opportunity in the means of life will give mankind a vastly more favorable environment and encourage the ideal of a healthier

way of living and result in a more noble manhood and womanhood.

Human experience does not prove all the beneficial attributes of poverty as stated by an editorial entitled "Poverty as a Teacher." The examples cited there to prove the correctness or the absolute truth of this editorial does not apply to the poverty and the uncertain chances of the wage-worker.

The poverty which Lincoln, Beecher, Franklin, Grant, Ingersol, etc., had to contend with in their early life differs both in degree and kind from the poverty and the fear of enforced idleness the "proletariat" or wage slaves must contend against in the present stage of capitalism.

The nations where the masses suffer in the most degrading poverty is the most backward and unprogressive. Abject poverty and destitution is a degenerating force just the same as excessive wealth. Poverty and the fear of want cause ignorance, an unnatural life, the crushing of manhood, drunkenness, prostitution of the body, and the enslavement of the mind. We find more drunkenness, crime and prostitution where the masses are living in abject poverty, than in the more prosperous communities. We find more vice, drunkenness, and ignorance among the poorly paid laborers than among the better paid mechanics.

Under the present social order the majority of the working men with a family, find themselves under the necessity to make a very careful calculation to make their meager income last until the next (uncertain) pay-day to provide food and some necessary clothes for the children and to keep themselves in some kind of working condition even in so-called prosperous times. To recommend to this people the ideals of a simpler standard of living would therefore appear to them a ridiculous mockery. It would be practically identical with advising a person working sixteen hours per day to be more industrious. It therefore seems the more sensible thing for the working class at present to demand and secure equal opportunity in the means of life, so that each person willing and able to do some useful work can receive the full social value of their labor—then with improved material conditions it would be in order to teach them to use their means in a sensible way. For the Socialists to make a special propaganda on this subject at the present time would be putting the cart before the horse. The editor failed to answer the principal part of my letter, namely: to give his reasons for the statement in the February number that if the demand on the part of the class-conscious workers

was attained it would only mean a switch about—*Merely a change of parasites.*"

I fail to see how persons using or consuming only the results of their own labor could be parasites on society, or any others of the human species even if they used the result of their labor in a foolish way.

I find also the following statement in the answer to my letter: "If under Socialism a lot of debauched, gluttonous, irrational and consequently dishonest minded men are still to be at the helm, what inducement does it offer to those who seek a change?"

If the workers through some oversight or mistake should put some unfit persons as directors of any department of their industries, the people's intelligent self-interest would make such person's recall imperative and necessary—and if irrational and dishonest-minded men are directing the Socialist movement at the present (which seems to be implied by the foregoing statement) then the editor should be a little more specific, and fearlessly say so in order that this state of affairs can be remedied.

P. THORSEN.

THE ANSWER:

We take pleasure in publishing the foregoing communication from Mr. Thorsen, and beg to assure him of our deep interest in all manifestations of solidarity, material aid, comradeship, brotherhood, democracy, and by whatever title the movement is known that is tending toward better equilibrium and a stronger cohesion of the units of society.

The Socialist and Single Tax Movements in operation at this time are both in the direction of "equality of opportunity" and tend toward destroying the sacredness of property rights which perpetuates inequality. We have pointed out in these columns the fact that socialist propaganda in the grand work being done should also include a movement toward right living, right diet, sobriety, etc., instead of their ideal standard being merely copied from the degenerating habits of the rich whom they affect to despise and criticise.

If it is true that a simple diet without liquors or rich and highly seasoned foods and without meat, gives better health, greater strength and longer life, why should any sensible person continue advocating the more expensive and less health-

ful orthodox cooking for working men that not only depletes their purses making them financially weaker in their battle for equality and justice, but shortens their lives and develops the same gluttony and debauchery that are the marked characteristics of the rich.

Our anxiety for Socialism is that when it grows to have a majority the duties of demonstration will fall upon men with sound minds, good habits and of an entirely different than class those who are now in power.

If working men consider it "ridiculous mockery" to recommend simple foods, proper foods, rational foods, in order that they may be better men in every way in their battle against inequality and oppression it is time that some others besides *To-Morrow Magazine* take the matter up seriously and convince them that a higher standard of living means something more than stuffing the guts with delicate viands and imported liquors. This movement for proper diet should in no way supercede or replace the struggle for equal opportunity but should go jointly with it, as most men can think of two things at a time.

Our meaning in the February number was simply this, that if the life ideals and motives of the workers attain no higher status than the ideals now practiced and struggled for by those now in power, it would be merely a change of parasites, and that higher ideals of living should accompany the struggle for socialist success which it does not do to any appreciable degree at the present time.

The character of any government will always be in accordance with the character of its citizens and in order to actually enjoy better government under socialism it is going to be absolutely necessary to develop higher and more rational living standards, positively it will be just as safe to trust those who are now in office as to trust those who will

enter under Socialism if they continue to have the same ideals, and I positively do not find any higher ideals practiced or advocated among the thousands of Socialists I meet than I do among the thousands of Democrats and Republicans in every walk of life whether employers or employed.

Editor TO-MORROW:

Being somewhat of a skeptic in relation to that form of exaggerated ego that shoots to kill, would like your candid opinion of the trial of Judge Loving for the killing of Estes. R. A. E.

With the erection of the monument to Theodore Estes by friends of the deceased throughout the country, the incident of his death, the result of several unfortunate blunders, is closed, and there is no reason why human society should not reap large lessons for the benefit of those who are still alive, in compensation for the great sacrifice that has been made.

Passing over the probability of error in taking human life in revenge without first securing ample testimony and complete assurance as to all the facts involved, the Loving-Estes and Thaw-White trials clearly point to a defect in our laws in that only one of those involved in that crime is brought to trial and the

other, contrary to practice in reference to cases of every other class relating to "accomplices", is permitted to give such testimony as to secure the freedom of the one on trial. There is not a state wherein the testimony of accomplices is not only discredited but inadmissible, especially where capital offenses are involved. In the cases of Elizabeth Loving and Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, both of these young women were the instigators and abettors and therefore accomplices in the murders committed and the exceedingly dangerous and unjust precedent that is established in the exclusion of testimony to show that they spoke falsely, that the "brainstorms" they wrought were not warranted by the facts and the acceptance of their testimony that has enabled the committers of crime to go unpunished is a travesty on law and order.

There is but one cure for this abuse, and that is for law and court practice to be so amended that in all such instances the woman is made the accomplice of the man or vice versa, the trial and the law taking their course as against both which would insure far different results and a much nearer approach to justice.

Socialism and Religion.

The majority of laymen, as well as the clergy, are under the impression that all that is necessary to be a Christian is to affirm that the Scriptures are correct, and that in repeating the same one's religious duties are fulfilled. But, says the "good book," "by their fruits ye shall know them." Taking with us the most liberal spirit possible in our analysis, let us see what religion has accomplished.

Church members, as a rule, are people who have settled down in life—who have either a business for themselves or are working for others. There is scarcely one person in a hundred who can refrain from deception in some way in order to be successful in any enterprise, to hold one's own with a competitor, or to keep a posi-

tion when working for another. Now, is this condition necessary? Is it in conformity with the spirit of any sect or religion? I say no—emphatically no. If religion cannot be applied practically in the social world, in business or the political life, then religion, as such, is a failure, a name without a corresponding substance—it is then a phantom idea.

Europe and the Western World pride themselves on having reached the zenith of human achievements. This may be true of matters of a material nature, but spiritually they are in a state of paralysis, and the reason why religion is a dead letter is because it is separated from other fields of activity to which it is related, instead of being the moral supervisor of all con-

ditions of life, it is the accessory to business interests which are often corrupt and criminal, it is the church which sustains conditions of today, evil though they are; it is this body alone which could forever take the sceptre of power from the evil elements, in preaching the disuse of money as a medium of exchange. Instead of destroying this root of all evil, they attack the branches and little twigs, and close their eyes to the fact that the root keeps on growing and multiplying their work for them, whereas they could eradicate evil in one united effort. Those who claim to be representatives of God are afraid of the work before them. "The lion and the lamb shall lie down together." Evil and godliness, so far as the churches are concerned, do lie down together. It is too bad that the latter have to be aroused before the "new heaven and the new earth" are a fact.

Who of us is there that, having two coats, gives the other man one? There are thousands of men and women, in our country, in any country today, who have hundreds, thousands and millions of dollars representing the purchasing power of so much clothing, fuel, eatables and innumerable other articles. This same money makes possible education, as well as the relief of suffering, and the spreading of good will among men. The men and women we meet in the streets, who are strangers to us personally, are our brothers and sisters before God, and it is our duty to give them the comforts of our wealth and the benefit of the knowledge we may possess, and to give it to them freely.

There is no intellect living today who can put a price on the separate labor and work in the different professions and trades, and do so in justice to them all.

While money has been the foe of religion at all times, what have you done to stay the evil? You, as well as everybody else, are still worshipping the Golden Calf, and yet you call yourselves Christians. How much better are you than the people who lived before Jesus Christ came into the world? You want to profit by the crucifixion of a saint; for this reason go to church on Sunday and the next day are a party to an iniquitous system of government and social conditions, which are abhorrent to moral minds not to speak of a divine intelligence. This, not because you have to help along the evil, but rather because you carry your religion in your head instead of in your heart. This is the reason why you have not thought of another method of arranging

your life and that of your fellowmen. If all the woe which your neglect causes would fall upon your own head, you would be glad to escape punishment, without any expectation of being saved.

Many a curse has gone up from souls in despair, spirits driven to the depths of hell for the want of daily bread. Do not forget that the curses and prayers reach their destination at the same time. Do not overlook the fact that the future depends on present acts, on works and not on words. When death comes you will stand alone, and it will be fear, or the absence of it, which will find you guilty or not of inhumanity to man. It is your own conscience which knows all your life and deeds; that will then judge the doings of your past. This is the moment when you reflect your inmost thoughts as you do your body in a mirror. This is a picture which cannot be effaced, and no cheating goes.

It is our duty to prepare for coming generations a more moral and just life than our predecessors left us. Let us hope that some high principled orders and organizations will take the friendly cue.

In the times of Buddha, Confucius, Moses and Christ, the financial conditions of their respective countries were the same as they are with us today. It was the continuation of these conditions, the giving of our support to them, that the Masters thundered against. This was thousands of years ago, and those who should lead in the noble work of bringing law, order and justice, are the mere figure heads of today.

Take the divorce problem—there are numerous methods suggested for the cure of this evil, and yet all are insufficient, impracticable or useless. The first essential to the success of the marital relation is the existence of a common purpose and therefore they must first of all be congenial. This has no reference to the narrow and shallow-minded, because with them life cannot attain the standard of complete union and love. At the present time the fault lies in the fact that there is only one law for a mass of people whose natures and temperaments differ as widely from one another as day and night, and under the present conditions any means which are devoted to further matrimonial alliances are but to bring the victim from the frying pan into the fire. Let us pity the latter rather than precipitate them into an abyss from which we have no power to release them. There

is no man or woman who is worthy of such a union who would not get married if he or she could see the way to do so. Nor are the obstacles always financial conditions, being often due to non-suitability, owing to the lack of opportunity, which a coarse and helter-skelter system of government and social life commits us to.

Married people who are not mated generate contempt, crime, and aid degeneration. This is an evil which it is the duty of state and nation to remedy. Only legislative bodies composed of infidels will remain blind to the crime-diffusing sources of this nature.

The trouble of today is to be found in the fact that everything is in a state of stagnation. We might as well close every river, tributary and rivulet, and expect to get a perfect system of irrigation; yet this is what we practically find in religion, government, business and social life. Though there is an underlying thread running through them all, each is held in a death-like vise of complete isolation, and this of man's making only.

How is it that the skeptics, even, who believe in no higher power than the material nature have to copy from man, made in the image of God, for the satisfaction, giving laws for which they are clamoring? No principle or law has ever been advocated, nor will there be in the future, which has not previously been applied and presented in the divine and human system.

In politics, let those who profess allegiance to any particular party, view their own complex being and know that the other fellow's politics is also represented in his makeup, and that the only party worthy of any individuals support is the one which is most closely copied from the plans and systems upon which the life of a perfect human body is dependent, and in which it has its being. The county, state, nation, and even the world, are individually and collectively but reproductions of the complex life of a human being, and according to their dependence or independence of one another are they either healthy or diseased. We would think it absurd to see the food we consume go merely to one organ and not to others, yet this would be the case were there not this subtle fluid in our bodies which takes hold of the nourishment we receive and superintends all the various stages which the same goes through until its uses are accomplished.

This physical process is a miniature of what our life is on a larger plan; as the one meal we

take at a time is but a means to enable us to accomplish the physical work immediately before us, so our systems of education, instruction and government are but a means to make it possible for us to expand our latent, mental and spiritual functions, and to get ready for the next step. There need be no mysteries—for the deeper we delve into our own natures, the nearer we get to God; there will be found no inconsistencies in nature besides the ignorance of man.

Our life in the scheme of systems of worlds is but like one revolution of the sun on its axis, and like this for a purpose. This sun shines not for us alone; there are other races dependent upon it, and with them we ought to form one co-operative, cosmic body.

In getting back to the point directly at issue we must bear in mind that our assimilation of truths differs from that of food, in not being directed by a refining solvent; not that we lack the possession of it, but that it is unused, and to get the attention of the intelligent these lines have been written, for, unlike the *modus operandi* in the assimilation of food, this requires voluntary effort, owing to the fact that we are operating on a higher plane, and what is lacking is the helping hand of science to point out the fallacies of our legislative systems, the inefficiency of our instructive methods and the dire results we have as a consequence of an unguided dynamic force. The science, as here mentioned, is the one the great masters of bygone centuries taught and has not been thought adaptable in a universal way ere this. The knowledge now accessible to the world at large, of which this is but a skeleton, and that of a lower order, has been expected to be in the keeping of the churches. Of this, however, the reader may judge for himself; "by their works ye shall know them."

Our present day state of nearing God is the same as it was one, two, three thousand years ago. You are looking for another Saviour, for a still higher one; you are looking forward to the day when you will meet your God, yet you have not followed the advice of even his humblest servants. Those who followed Christ left their work, cut the bonds that held them, gave their all to learn the higher laws, to have intercourse with superior beings.

What are we willing to sacrifice today? We could not all be roaming about over the country following a divine messenger were one to be sent, but we can cause conditions to exist which

will make the leading of an honest, a moral, a spiritual life imperative.

When God made us in his own image and likeness, he gave us also the power to create, to bring forth from our own mind, to make appear that which in the material world had as yet no existence; to create, as it were, out of nothing. Is our twentieth century race so dull as not to be able to devise such means?

When a business man is elated over having sold goods at exorbitant prices, in having ensnared an investor into a worthless enterprise, in hoodwinking the public, he, vain man, forgets that the exchange and hoarding of money which made this possible to him, is retroactive in other than financial fields. Go to your church, no matter what the religion may be, remember that your minister, priest or rabbi, is not giving you the knowledge or wisdom which comes from a communion with a living God, but instead an explanation of fable, legend or history ordered by a council of human beings. Should your teacher find the truth to be other than that prescribed for him to expound, he will either face trial for heresy or be expelled from the church.

A true teacher is not very well fitted for any other line of work, for he sees the needs of a race and is able to lessen or mitigate them; he is of no practical value for any other kind of work, for he has no training in other fields and his heart and soul would not be in them.

So, when the exponent of things divine gets his orders from his superiors to stay within the limitations prescribed by man, he must heed them or be deprived of his necessities. Now judge for yourselves if it's an excellent quality or bigoted nothings which a minister of the gospel is allowed to preach to you.

Remember, the curse is money, even in the church, which is subject to the social conditions we have, for the lust of gold permeates and predominates all creeds and sects alike.

People are under the impression that the young men and women, upon leaving the college or university, are prepared for all contingencies, that there is no more knowledge in waiting for them, no more information to be gained which would be of vital import. Let the individual pause to consider that at that particular time the education with which one steps into life upon becoming of age, is only fitted to combat the world, to provide necessities of the body, to prepare one for some work

of a material nature. However, the primary object of existence is the pursuit of happiness, and we are forced to admit that any methods in that direction are vague and chaotic—all is left to chance. Yet it is the prime factor in life, the ruling motive in every moral being.

We are under the impression that the church to which we belong gives us every opportunity and aid to make possible the perfect life, but the church is powerless to effect this result owing to the fact that the religious, educational, political and social conditions are not co-operative, yet without an interlacing bond of union and brotherhood applied on an economical basis, all the departments which make up but one life must be a dismal failure.

Years ago Noah Webster labored a lifetime to give to the English speaking world the correct meaning of every word used, so we could express minutely our most subtle ideas; to do this fluently, uniformly and without entailing the unnecessary loss of time. New words belong in the field of the inanimate, they are but the shadows of the things real, still every particular in a language is systematized, its laws are accepted universally, all is in order, rotation, unity and harmony. While words are merely the intermediaries, yet the laws governing them are absolutely established and recognized, but that which they represent—the vibrant, potent things, the actual life, the conditions we encounter, that to which an individual life must bow, but not a nation, are in absolute confusion, and this is the texture, quality and weave of your intellectual fabric, the nature of the storehouse where you obtain the goods from which you build your own composite existence, and out of which you are to shape a life of order and spiritual perfection; a work upon which the gods themselves would not venture and expect success. However this has not daunted the churches in preaching to you the attempt of the impossible.

We have now reached the limit of lowest morality and depravity, we have also outgrown the time and conditions of our forefathers—do not let us be blind. You might think you are taking many chances when you do away with the golden calf as an idol, but ponder long, ask yourself if life is worthily used under present circumstances. If not, it is up to you to take a hand in things before you help to sustain present conditions any longer.

Ministers of the gospel look over your flock

and see how many can revert to the past without regret and sorrow; see how many people you have who are single, and why; investigate as to how many married people you have in your congregation and what percentage of them are happy; retrace the steps of every individual member of your church from the cradle to the present time, and invariably you will find that the joyless life is either directly or indirectly result of the gold god.

When, as a citizen, you stand at the polls on election day, remember that your life is not made satisfactory by one party or another, nor by one man or another, but by the principles for which they stand, which is superior to them and which must preclude all possibility of any

one's personal gain to the exclusion of the rest of society.

If we follow the advice of God and explore our own being, we come into a field of dynamics more subtle and powerful than any kindred known in the inanimate world, and it is man's relation to God which enables him to make all nature subservient to him, both, that of form and formless, which has been exemplified in the curing of all diseases and raising of the dead.

Let nations bring forth the proper conditions, to be neither more nor less than normal, and the knowledge now withheld will be bountifully disclosed.
OMER NEREDI.

To Death

From the Italian

Come, Death, sweet Death! Ah, let thy softened call
Speed swiftly to me, till within thy sway
My fever-wearied senses gently fall
And slowly die away.

Oh Death, fair Death! No more thy name holds fear,
For Life is in thee, Life and Happiness;
Thy mothering fingers softly dry each tear,
And fondly, purely, bless.

In thee hot withering breath of passion dies;
All sweetly pitiful, thy cheek is pressed
In comfort to the fevered brow where lies
No comfort, and brings rest.

—By H. Bedford-Jones.

The American Girl.

Ho! The American girl is a whirl of a girl,
A whirl of a girl is she;
With her peek-a-boo waist and dainty bare arms,
A glorious sight to see.

In summer or winter, spring or fall,
She charms the eyes, for she's sweet in all;
Is it wonder then, in the hearts of men,
There's love for the American girl?

In boat or auto, on rollers or ice,
How dashing and daring, yet sweet and nice!
In tennis or euchre she is just a pearl,
Where is there such as the American girl?

In office and store, she holds her own,
Laughing at troubles, unaided, alone;
Who so would harm her in truth were a churl,
For best on earth is the American girl.

JOHN C. TEEVAN.

Common Sense in the Kitchen

By Thomas Blanche

(FOOD EXPERT, TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME.)

Now that the weather is becoming warmer, we shall soon be asking ourselves what to eat to enjoy the best of health. Uncooked foods are the best, besides foods which are cooked that give the least fermentation in the stomach. Whole wheat bread, cream soups, fresh vegetables, salads, fruit jellies, charlotte russe and milk will make a substantial diet, and one feels strengthened and refreshed after a meal composed of the above articles, in contrast to the drowsy and languid feeling which follows after a meal of meat soups, fish, roasts and game, and the other heavy ingredients which go to make up a meat meal. Animal flesh is not only unwholesome, but dangerous, and especially to those who have to eat their meals in restaurants. Having studied food stuffs for a number of years, having been in the baking and cooking business for years, I speak from experience, and I say this much, that a good many things put up in restaurants (high-priced ones not exempted) are absolutely unfit for human consumption.

Here are a few things which any one will avoid eating, especially with the warm weather advancing, if they desire good health: mince pie, pumpkin pie, any kind of hash, hamburger steak, hamburger roast, vienna roll, pork chops and roast, oyster stews, fresh fish; for one reason only out of others I cite, and that is that these things are kept in the ice box and very rarely is anything thrown away, so they have to be used; and I have known meat to be served green, pork chops especially, and highly seasoned with spices, salt and pepper. Beef a la mode is another thing it won't hurt to leave alone.

I give a few recipes for those who cook at

home. A good soup can be made of the following ingredients: Two quarts of water, fry three onions brown, chopped fine with two carrots and one potato, the same, two table spoons ground nuts, one table spoon peanut butter, salt and pepper, thicken a little with milk and flour.

A good Roast: Soak a loaf of bread in water, squeeze dry, then add four eggs, two table spoons peanut butter, one cup peanuts, six nice apples and one stalk celery chopped fine, two potatoes and one carrot chopped fine and fried brown, salt and pepper. A gravy may be served from the above.

A good Salad: Place on a dish nice fresh lettuce, some spring onions, interspersed with quartered tomatoes, water cress, quartered hard boiled eggs served with a dressing of olive oil and lemons flavored to suit the palate.

Whole wheat bread unfermented, with good creamery butter, raw or poached eggs with milk makes a good diet for any one suffering with diseases of the blood and skin eruptions, commencing with a one or two day fast, abstaining from all meats and intoxicating drinks. All foods taken into the system should be well masticated; take plenty of time to eat. If limited to time, eat little and masticate well and better results will be obtained than if you ate much and swallowed it down unchewed. Don't sit down to the table to eat when angry. Fast a meal. A pleasant state of mind is best, and believe your food is benefiting you. Don't drink while eating, drink before or after; rise early in the morning, take a cold hand bath with a brisk rubbing; eat two meals a day only—then you will enjoy good health.



Talks with Anna.

Some one wants my definition of an Impersonal Idea. (Why not go to headquarters?)

Hear is a "shy" at it:

An Impersonal Idea is a common denominator of everybody's ideas enlarged), as white light is the common denominator of the prismatic colors.

Think of your own "local color": imagine this spreading to cover the whole! Awful prospect, isn't it? Imagine the world draped in Catholic black, fenced in by Jewish rigidity, or rounded up by any one of the differing evangelical sects! More awful prospects! In relief, or agreeable antithesis, view the Impersonal Idea!

Any one of us, minus his old beliefs, customs, prejudices and habits, would seem quite "Impersonal", wouldn't he? And, having reached this growing-point, I am inclined to think we would feel quite comfortable after we had become accustomed to "supporting" ourselves.

But all people, in sects or out of them and whether they think so or not, have something in common. I should say that in the fact of the existence in all of us of some common ground lies the germ of the Impersonal Idea. Once recognized, I suppose the common ground would enlarge, until, gradually, the face of things would present a more amiable and reasonable appearance.

Now, we live by the *differences* in us, and see thru our many colored specks darkly; the Impersonal glasses claim to be a composite of all local colors, and so being devoid of color themselves, aim to show matters and things as they are.

Or, if you wish to go deeper to the Disinterested part of each one (the most of us haven't discovered it), overlooking all (personified and named God), it is what the world has been looking for, isn't it?

And don't you see as Old Disinterested goes twirling on, He is awfully *interested* not in "saving souls", but

in helping them to themselves: to IT?

When I discover a soul pecking away at its shell, that is my hour! Half the frolic in me is Nature herself skipping about, just as the clouds skip about, or plant themselves and stand dancing *only in color* at sunset, or the great tides roll, or the wild winds of March sweep the water with ripples.

Surely one may be in some degree saved from himself thru the Impersonal Idea.

If we were not so much afraid of words, I would suggest Jesus Christ to be an embodiment of the Impersonal Idea, and that all men are great in proportion as they express in their lives the impersonal in nature and man. When one has come away thru to nature, he has arrived at an impersonal viewpoint. Nature is "disinterested."

The sects are afraid of getting *outside* of words; the free-thoters are afraid, painfully afraid, of getting *inside* them- To the outsider, words are a web set for unwary feet by the Christian brother; to the Christian brother "the danger line" is a string of words. But I say, Fear not! Toss up the old words, let them come down right side, meaning side, up and they will be mobile enough. I am a member of the Society for Infusing New Meaning into Old Words, secretary of the Rest in Motion Society, member of the Freedom in Progress Society and of the Unity (Everywhere, Past, Present and Future) Society, and when I have qualified I shall apply for the secretaryship of the Impersonals themselves.

* * *

The function of experience seems to be to make the ideal exist in reality.

* * *

It is only after trimming down to one's own unalterable self that one knows what he has to work with anyhow.

* * *

Could I look absolutely and in

every particular exactly what I am, I and also my sense of justice, would be satisfied.

* * *

As the sun and moon seem neither to be idle nor restless, why may not a human being emulate their absence of "wear and tear" and reach his appointed place "on time" in a quiet way?

* * *

We have tried sacrifice for the sake of sacrifice along with every man for himself. How far have we got?

The churchman has complicated matters by insisting that one way was two, the "good" and the "bad"; inclining to the opinion that the natural way and the "bad" way were identical. The "good" way (only half a way anyhow) being devoid of many *natural* attractions, special privilege was introduced to compensate for disadvantages and general bleakness along the route. The discomforts of "natural consequences" were obviated by elevators of prayer and salvation: at all times "the dear savior" stood ready to meet short-comers half way.

Over the "bad" way not only had the traveller to do all the climbing himself, but he wasn't allowed to get anywhere anyhow! The saved were "saved by grace"; effort didn't count.

Tight clothing, close rooms and prescribed manners and customs were counted safer than freedom of movement and natural speech. Growth and development, tho desirable elsewhere in the *human* division of nature were "dangerous".

After a fair trial, as the results of the twofold way do not seem satisfactory, why not give the natural method a trial (allow God to run things *his way*), and compare results?

Not the Super-man, but the natural man is invincible.

What manner of civilization is it that supports a drug-store and a saloon on every third corner, hospitals and sanitariums almost without

number, the greatest standing army of physicians and nurses that the world has ever seen, to say nothing of *the army* itself? With this, and all the officials in "The Invisible Kingdom" standing over us, is it any wonder we greet each other with: *How do you do?*

* * *

When we live as close to nature as the grass does, miracles will be as common as dewdrops in the morning.

* * *

From a sense of limitation in ourselves we worship limitless conditions.

By way of the mail-bag "New" movements, almost without number, call at my door. A hundred different people have offered me splended causes in which to enlist, and I have felt sorry I couldn't pitch in and help every one. If there is no God, there ought to be! How lovely it would be,—instead of being "member" of just one ism, pitying all poor fellows outside,—to be able, while being no respecter of persons, to help the good in everything! How satisfactory it would be to be God!

Now, we have—at least in imagination—to try on each cause to discover which one is the most perfect fit. If no cause presented is altogether agreeable, either we must accept the most fitting or create a new cause of our own.

When a thing is labelled, is something particular, an attitude of brotherly sympathy for everything else seems to be difficult. Any subject viewed by itself appears disproportionately large. It is impossible to get a good perspective view of a thing from inside it—

Therefore, I say: How good it would be to be both insider and outsider at once; to be able to sympathize and work with the good in everything and everybody under (and over) the sun!

The Children and the Honest Shopkeepers

By L. H. Dana

See, children, here we find ourselves in the second-hand bookstore. Oh, what a bargain in the French dictionary in this case; it is easily worth \$3.00 anywhere, yet now we see it marked at only half that price. Who do you suppose sold the dictionary to the owner of this store, and why do you think he parted with it for so little cash? I presume, dear children, that this book came from the library of a very hungry scholar without funds; he disposed of it for fifty cents that he might buy his breakfast, his dinner, and his supper on that day. Why did he not get more for the dictionary? Oh, really, children, you are very stupid; the bookseller would not give him any more, because he knew the student was so poor that he would starve if he had not this fifty cents at once. Do you not know, dear little ones, that it is the law in the commercial world to buy as cheaply as you can, and sell as dear? Was it generous to give the man but fifty cents for this good book? My children, generosity has nothing in the world to do with business, which is governed by the economic law of supply and demand alone. Pray, have you never heard of such a law?

Now, children, we will visit the department store. Oh my, how cold it is here by this door! That girl behind the counter seems to be troubled with a cough. All day she stands

there in the draught; and you observe that she enjoys these refreshing breezes standing, for the reason that there is no seat which she might occupy. Why does not the manager put in revolving doors, and give this girl a stool to sit upon? Oh, he has bought her for four dollars and a half a week, and that you know, is very cheap. When she becomes ill and cannot work here any more, this store can get another girl; there are a great many of them to be had. It is much cheaper to buy girls than it to buy revolving doors and stools; and, remember, it is business to get one's goods and clerks for nothing, if one can.

What is that crowd out there on the corner for? Nothing of importance; the policemen are putting the boy into the patrol wagon, that is all. He took a pair of shoes from the counter of this store, that he might carry them home to his sister, who has no shoes at all. Now he will be shut up in the Bridewell for a year. What do you say, children? Is it not business to get things as cheaply as one can? Yes, children, but you must understand that this boy stole a pair of shoes; that is to say, he did not render any equivalent return for them. Did not the bookseller steal the dictionary from the poor man, then, and the owner of the department store the time of the dependent clerk. Children, children, what a foolish thing to ask!

Using Our Knowledge

By Louis Duchez

Western Civilization has reached a point where it must either apply verifiable scientific knowledge to the workings of society or relapse into another Dark Ages. This the Twentieth Century will determine.

Boast as we may regarding "our advancement," every institution of our social organism is controlled by traditional ignorance and superstition. The government, the church, the school, our system of industry, even down to dress, diet and recreation,

ancestral ignorance dictates and controls.

Biologists have given us exact knowledge in regard to life, psychologists have given us scientific information with reference to the workings of mind, and sociologists have arrived at real knowledge in regard to society. Besides the study of chemistry, physics, astronomy, mathematics, zoology and botany have advanced accordingly, supporting these three cardinal branches of scientific learning. Then invention and

discovery have made the world akin, forced machinery to duplicate the work of man a hundred times, and given us control over the animate and inanimate forces of nature. Still, we are babes, do not know ourselves, are the victims of whims and fancies and subject to over-indulgence in almost everything conceivable. Sad, indeed, is the condition of Western Civilization to-day with its rampant anarchy, hidden under the cloak of theology, and educated and dominated by an allegorical conception of life, handed down and elaborated upon by tribal chief, feudal lords and despotic monarchs, instead of the real facts of existence as given to us thru the investigations and experimentations of all the past.

Feudalism has come and gone, chattel slavery has been wiped away, but a slavery worse than chattel slavery, the slavery of slaveries, is with us, standing like an armed sentinel at the very door of Progress—the slavery of ignorance and allegory. The past has had its martyrs for truth, they have fought their fight and slipped back again from whence they came, but never in the history of the entire world has Progress called louder for pioneers and martyrs than it does to-day. The martyrs of the past were urged by religion (the instinct of species protection and perpetuation), but founded upon a symbolical view of life; their “strivings” were nothing more than the blind battling of intellectual

energies. The martyrs and the truth proclaimers of to-day, with the same religion only more developed and better understood than his brothers of the past—and with a world of facts and principles to prove the truth of his convictions, may go out feeling, for the first time in all history, that his efforts are scientifically founded and conscious. Never has advancement needed saviors worse than it does to-day, and never have the rewards been richer than they are to-day, because the martyr may feel that he is building something that will stand—something founded on the granite rock of Truth.

The battle is on; not the battle of bayonets and bullets, leaving in their wake the dead, the dying and the bleeding, but the battle of ideas (the result of the physical and intellectual wars of the past). Truth is sure of victory, but the question asked is, "When?" Out of the mouth of Science comes the reply: "As soon as the social organism applies the knowledge I have given." So the victory lies with us, the living, not the dead (physically or intellectually)—then our civilization may be worthy of the name. Fortunate and happy, indeed, is the man living in this age and endowed with Cosmic Understanding, for he is privileged to take a look into all the Mighty Past and see from whence he came, and then, turning his face to the Future, get a glimpse of the glories yet to be.

Loving, Sighing, etc.

Ah, for you, my love, I'm longing,
 Ever longing:
 And to whisper in the gloaming
 When the birds are homeward roaming,
 How for you my heart is sighing,
 Softly sighing.

Far from you, my love, I'm ling'ring,
 Sadly ling'ring;
Till the time of homeward moving,
And the time of sweet, sweet loving,
Ah! how bright the future's shining,
 Brightly shining.

Love, for us the days are coming,
Swiftly coming,
When together we'll be wandering
By the brooks and flow'rs, oft pondering,
Radiant, happy in our loving,
Sweet, sweet loving.
JOHN C. TEEVAN.

An Echo.

The past is dead, weep not!
 But woe, ah, woe!
 The past is fled, forgot?
 Forgot—ah, no!
 Into the long dark past, our unshed tears
 Consign; our unborn sorrows, our fears,—
 The past is dead, is dead;
 Forgot? Ah, no!

H. BEDFORD-JONES.

About Books.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN, A Review, by Walter Hurt.

Lovers of the unique and distinctive in book-making will delight in "San Antonio's Souvenir Book," the work of Harvey Porter Layton, and entirely hand-wrought. It is original in conception and artistic in execution. One appreciative writer describes it as "handicraft rivaling the missals of the ancient monks in feudal monasteries." And, in fact, it is quite as individual as that world-famous work. The illustrations are original, the initials and head-pieces are illuminated, and every letter of the text is made with the pen. Layton has been an invalid for eight years, and he supports himself from the sale of these hand-made books. The price is \$1.25, and the address is 300 N. Pine street, San Antonio, Texas. That Layton is a poet is evidenced by the following dainty verse from his book, "Sweetheart, Goodby."

By dimpled stream
 And sad-lipped pines,
 Where fair nymphs dream
 In silver vines;
 Wherein boughs drift
 In sweetened air,
 And moonbeams shift
 Like blowing hair;
 I hold your hand
 And whisp'ring tell:
 "Love shall withstand
 This sad farewell."

The Politics of Utility, by James Mackaye.
 Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

The motive of the book seems to have grown out of the idea that men are controlled and directed by volitional methods instead of by racial habits which mark the degree of evolutionary development. In the chapter on Pantocracy the author presents the rough outline of the

structure which he proposes to take the place of our present economic system. He says, "The mechanism I propose has eight different features." The eight features are intended to be inclusive of all things which are factors in economic and social relationships, in fact, a scheme for the complete reorganization of society on a basis that would insure happiness to everybody as defined in terms of economic conditions.

Eating to Live, or How I Got Sick and How I Got Well by Natural Methods, A Booklet, by W. D. MacCurdy, all orders to be addressed to "Eating to Live," 24-12 Hayes street., San Francisco, Calif., or Dennison, Ohio. The price is 50 cents.

Those who are ready to give nature a chance in securing and maintaining health will find the book very helpful. It treats of cooked and uncooked foods, fasting, no breakfast plan, one meal a day, breathing, physical culture exercises and the use of water as a curative agent.

Health and Strength, A Booklet, by Samuel T. Erieg, published by Enterprise Book Company, Williamsport, Pa. Price 25 cents.

In the preface the author says, "I do not claim miracles, but I do claim that improved health and strength is in store for those who are willing to follow the plain laws of nature, as suggested in these chapters."

The Diet Cure, by T. L. Nichols, M. D.
 Published by Fowler and Wells Co., New York.
 Price 50 cents.

There are twenty-four chapters, each treating of some phase of the natural method of getting and keeping health. The book is written in an interesting and convincing style, and is just the book for you if you are ready to let go of your superstitions about medicine as a cure and rely on nature and common sense. It presents the subject in a thoroughly practical way.

Evolution, Social and Organic, by Arthur M. Lewis. Published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. Cloth, 50 cents.

This volume consists of the first ten lectures delivered by Mr. Lewis in the winter course of 1907-08 at the Garrick Theatre in Chicago. The lectures herein given trace the early beginnings of evolutionary thought in Greece, outline the general theory of evolution as discovered by Lamarck and Darwin, discuss Weissman's theory of the non-transmission of acquired characteristics, DeVries' theory of mutation, Kropotkin's "Mutual Aid," etc. In each lecture the relation of evolution to socialism is clearly explained, thus presenting socialism not as a mere fabric of human theories and speculation but as a logical expression of life in the process of evolution, explainable, understandable and acceptable upon the same grounds as are the "Nebular Hypothesis" and the Origin of Species."

Human — All too Human: A Book for Free Spirits, by Friedrich Nietzsche. Published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. Cloth, 50 cents.

Herein Nietzsche picks us up and sets us down outside of the web man has woven of his feelings—his imaginings and fears and desires—sets us down face to face with Law—with Life—with the Absolute, where there is neither good nor bad, neither sacred nor profane, neither the desirable nor the undesirable, but only Life and its processes—evolving and evolving. He says: "...yet everything that has heretofore made metaphysical assumption valuable, fearful or delightful to men, all that gave rise to them is passion, error and self-deceptions" "...intense faith is evidence only of its own intensity and not of the truth of that in which the faith is felt."

"It is because we have for thousands of years looked into the world with moral, aesthetic, religious predispositions, with blind prejudice, passion or fear, and surfeited ourselves with indulgence in the follies of illogical thought that the world has become so gradually motly, frightful, significant, soulful; if it has taken on tints we have been the colorists, the human intellect, upon the foundation of human needs, or human passions, has reared all these 'phenomena' and injected its own erroneous fundamental conceptions into things."

Magazines.

The Investigator (Forskaren) published at Minneapolis, Minn. Price \$1.50 a year.

It gives one a distinct sense of the outdoor freshness with its meadows and mountains and lakes and rivers to turn through the *Overland Monthly* for March (San Francisco, Cal.) Among the subjects treated and beautifully illustrated are "Glimpses of Japanese Village Life," "California Earthquakes of the Past," "Pathfinders of the Silence," "When the Great Fleet Arrives, etc.

The Arena (Boston, Mass.) for February, impresses one, as always, with its extreme scholarliness. Those interested in the drama in its serious and potential phases will find it quite worth their while to read "Henrik Ibsen's 'The Master Builder' ", "The Remini Story of Modern Drama", "Was Mansfield a Genius" and "The Symbolism of the Tempest". Among other topics treated are "The Direct-Vote System", "The Ebb of Ecclesiasticism," etc.

Reward for Good Work.

I must admit that the perusal of Mr. Lawson's "last words to the people" started a train of thought in my mind as to what rewards I might expect for the work that I am doing. Up to date, I have received my board and clothes. To be sure, I own some stock in various companies which are valued at par or better in normal financial times, but I do not think that I have been treated with what might be termed "extraordinary consideration." I stand branded as a common felon according to the Federal Courts of New Jersey. I have worked a great deal harder, and no doubt a great deal longer, than Mr. Lawson to bring about the peculiar reform in which I am interested. But I must admit that long ago I ceased to expect a reward. I have even ceased to expect more than ordinary consideration. When I do a favor for a man, I am usually pleased if he does not—figuratively speaking—strike at me in return. Experience teaches one to expect but little from others. Go on with your work. Follow out the bent of your own desires. Adhere to your principles. Do that which you like to do best. You cannot, in the eyes of most men, do su-

perior work under any other circumstances. but don't be so foolish as to expect any reward, except that which arises from the satisfaction of knowing that you have done your duty. Such reward comes from the pleasure of following the dictates of your intelligence and conscience.

I think that Mr. Lawson has expected too much. He has expected appreciation and gratitude. He is foolish. Such rewards are rare, no matter how richly they may be deserved. This is more especially true in this financial age, where everything is measured by the money standard. The man whose soul is grovelling in the financial mire cannot appreciate nor understand the efforts of another man who is soaring in the skies of high ideals. To the groveller, every man is a grafter. They are all "after the coin." They can all be bought. They all have their price. It is simply a matter of "how much." If the direct agent of the Omnipotent Power above were to descend to earth and begin a work that would have for its purpose the highest development of the human kind, you would hear from such men: "How I would like to have his graft!" "That is certainly a good game." "A new scheme to get the coin," etc., etc.

No; I am not working for a reward. I don't expect any. I am working because I enjoy it. I am trying to assist the Physical Culture propaganda because I believe in it; because it is one of the most definite purposes of my life, and I get my reward every day—every hour, from the satisfaction that comes to me through my own personal efforts. I must admit that I like to be appreciated. I am not expecting it, but I am only human. I do not depend on it. And I think, if Mr. Lawson would cultivate a similar mental attitude, he would not feel so much offended when the public grinned at his misfortunes and failed to appreciate his motives.

BERNARR MACFADDEN

in *Physical Culture* for April.

THE U. S. GOVERNMENT'S SHAME.
The Story of the Great Lewis Case. By Edwin C. Madden, Ex-Third Assistant Postmaster General. Perhaps every person who reads this is more or less familiar with the "Great Lewis Case," in which Mr. Lewis of St. Louis was ruined financially, denied the use of the mails, his bank and publishing business wrecked by the Post Office Department.

This book by Mr. Madden reviews the case from its very inception, showing how Lewis was hounded and hindered, and finally his business ruined and he branded as a criminal by a fraud perpetrated by U. S. officials so colossal as to be almost unbelievable—if we were not already aware that official position is often used to cover crime and protect the criminal.

We would like to make many quotations from the book, but can give only the one below, which is a brief summing up of the whole situation: "Whether this man Lewis be good or whether he be bad, we need not inquire. He is human and he is a citizen entitled to the protection of the country's laws, and to an application of principles of fair play in governmental operations. That, for some inscrutable reason, he was not accorded. Single handed he made a gallant fight against terrible odds for his legal rights. None were willing to assist, seeming to fear a like fate, through incurring the displeasure of the authorities. If in the end he be victorious a monument should be erected to him for the good he has done the whole country by dealing a crushing blow to the demon of official irresponsible tyranny, working in secret, disregarding all laws, ignoring every principle of justice, and unreviewable by any power, save the one to which it only has access." (National Book Co., Publishers, Detroit, Mich. Price, 50 cents.

Bureau of Group Organization.

The following is an Alphabetical List of Co-operative and Group Movements, the number to be increased and corrected from time to time as the information comes to our hands:

Alamo Colony.....	Honnors Ferry, Idaho
Altruist Community.....	Sulphur Springs, Mo.
Amana Society.....	Amana, Iowa
Arden (Single Tax).....	Grubbs P. O., Del.
Beacon Company.....	Aberdeen, S. D.
Bryngolen.....	Ilfracombe, Eng.
Bureau of Helpfulness.....	Box 54, Collinwood, Ohio.
Co-operative Association of America.....	5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.
Co-operative Commonwealth of America.....	451 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.
Colorado Co-operative Company.....	Nucla, Colo.
Co-operative Christian Federation.....	Portland, Ore.
Co-operative Brotherhood.....	Burley, Wash.
Co-operative Mfg. Company.....	316 E. Wall St., Fort Scott, Kan.
Co-operative Brotherhood and University of Humanity, Suite 86, 119 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.	
Evergreens.....	Ollalia, Wash.
Fellowship Farm.....	Westwood, Mass.

Fraternal Homemakers Society	70 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
Fairhope Single Tax Colony	Fairhope, Ala.
General Industrial Company	Ruskin, Ga.
Golden Rule Fraternity	604 D. S. Morgan Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.
Good Thought Society	889 Haight St., San Francisco, Calif.
Helicon Home Colony	Englewood, N. J.
Home Colony	Lake Bay, Wash.
Home Employment Company	Long Lane, Mo.
Hermetic Brotherhood	445 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Calif.
Koreshan Community	Estero, Florida.
League of American Homesteads	425½ S. Campbell St., Springfield, Mo.
Le Claire Group	Edwardsville, Ill.
La Prosperidad Colony Association	Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.
Lloyd Group	Westfield, N. J.
Los Angeles Fellowship	Los Angeles, Calif.
Martha McVister	Kenashaw Av., Washington, D. C.
Modern Harvesters	17 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.
Mutual Home Association	Home, Wash.
Mountain View Association	Nucla, Colo.
New Clairvaux	Montague, Mass.
Now Folks Home	Glenwood, Calif.
Onelda Community	Onelda, N. Y.
Physical Culture City	Spotswood, N. J.
Right Relationship League	127 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.
Rose Valley Group	1624 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Roycrofters	East Aurora, N. Y.
Ruskin Commonwealth	Ruskin, Ga.
Salvation Army	120 West 14th St., New York City
Single Tax City	Fairhope, Ala.
Sister Onfa	Aden on the Heights, Aden, New Mexico
Society of Believers	Mount Lebanon, N. Y.
Spirit Fruit Society	Ingleside, Ill.
Straight Edge	1 Abingdon Square, New York City.
Sunny Haven	51 Cherry St., Janesville, Wis.
Swastika Fellowship	Lake Bay Washington
The Eden Society	Baxter Springs, Kan.
The Israelite House of David	Benton Harbor, Mich.
The Koreshan, Co-operation	Bristol, Tenn.
The New Life Society	812 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.
The Materialist Association	Box 76, Brooklyn, Conn.
The Ruskin Co-operators	516 Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill.
The Simple Life Equality System	1171 Milwaukee Av., Chicago, Ill.
The University of the People	1637 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.
The Temple Home Association	Oceano, Calif.
To-Morrow City Movement	139-141 E. 56th St., Chicago, Ill.
University of Applied Sciences	East Hollywood, Cal.
Universal Co-operative Brotherhood	2207 Market St., San Francisco, Calif.
United Industrial Society	93 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

Notice of Organization.

The Church of Humanity having indicated by votes that it will hold its formal organizing and incorporating convention at Great Bend, Kansas, on June 7, 1908. Therefore, I proclaim that the place and time of the convention and each member of the church over 21 years old a delegate thereto. The convention is to incorporate the society, formulate and adopt a constitution and by-laws by which it is to be governed in its propaganda and organizing work and elect its officers. New members will be received up to the date of the convention and be eligible as delegates thereto. All members enrolled prior to the convention are to be known as the original discoverers that all gods, devils and holy ghosts are fabulous beings, heaven and hell myths and death the end of conscious life forever, and the founders and charter members of the first society to proclaim and teach them. I invite all who know these great discovered truths to fill out the following membership blank and forward to me at once, so they can be counted among the original discoverers of these truths and the found-

ders of a society to teach them. I shall then send the applicant a certificate of graduation in the knowledge of God, and life membership in the Church of Humanity. Add 25 cents for a year's subscription to the society's publication, "The Truth About God." The society has 235 enrolled members in thirty-eight states.

W. H. KERR,

Temporary Instructor and Organizer of the Church of Humanity, Great Bend, Kan.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Having learned that all gods, devils and holy ghosts are fabulous beings, heaven and hell myths, and death the end of conscious life, I enclose \$1.00 for a certificate of life membership in the Church of Humanity, making me one of the founders and charter members.

Name.....
 Street.....
 P. O.State.....
 Age....Sex....Occupation.....
 Nationality.....Language.....
 Previous church.....

Issued Monthly.

WALKER C. SMITH, Editor.

Fifty Cents a Year.

QUEST

A JOURNAL OF ASPIRATION
LAFAYETTE, COLORADO.

"It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill."

A MAGAZINE FOR THE THINKING MAN OR WOMAN.

* THOSE who are interested in the spread of progressive ideas on political or economic subjects will enjoy QUEST.

* THOSE who would like to follow the progress of the world language ESPERANTO will appreciate the ESPERANTO DEPARTMENT, which is one of the features of QUEST.

THE PRICE OF THIS ATTRACTIVE AND NOVEL LITTLE MAGAZINE IS SOON TO BE DOUBLED.

Subscribe now and receive the MAGAZINE for twelve months for the low price of fifty cents.

ASK US FOR A
SAMPLE OF

QUEST,

LAFAYETTE,
COLORADO.

Would You Like

An Intellectual Cocktail?

Then Subscribe For

BRANN'S ICONOCLAST

\$1.00 Per Year. 10 Cents Per Copy at Newsstands

This is what good judges say of this celebrated Monthly under the editorship of C. A. Windle:

Daily Times, Bayonne, N. J.—"There is more real thought hot off the griddle in Brann's Iconoclast than you will find in forty other magazines. The May number is a hummer."

Memphis Commercial Appeal.—"Brann's Iconoclast, that for years has been suffocated and atrophied by wise people in Chicago, has fallen into new hands and has been restored to its ancient force and individuality. Its renaissance is welcomed far and wide."

Send for a set of Brann's Works, in two volumes, cloth bound, \$3.00, delivered anywhere in the United States. You cannot appreciate the possibilities of the English language until you have read these books. Order today.

The Iconoclast Publishing Co.

1171 N. Lawndale Ave.

CHICAGO

Superfluous Hair-Growths Killed

I know all about superfluous hair and will cheerfully tell you. HOW, in the privacy of your own room, you can actually cure yourself of this obnoxious and humiliating disfigurement. Address

(MRS.) M. ELOISE CLARKE

Syracuse, N. Y., Dept. 48

Discarded

GILLETTE

RAZOR BLADES

MADE "GOOD AS NEW,"

SOME SAY BETTER,"

FOR TWO CENTS PER BLADE.

SEND ADDRESS FOR OUR MAILING WRAPPER

KEENEDGE BLADE CO.,

66 Wabash Ave. :: :: CHICAGO.

Socialism and Religion

You ought to read this little booklet. It costs only 10 cents per copy and if you are interested in the Vital Questions of today you can not afford to miss it. It throws a sidelight on human affairs hitherto unthought of. Deals with the money evil, the divorce problem, causes of unhappy marriages, the influence of Religion on the masses, etc., etc. It is neatly printed on good paper. It should sell for at least 25 cents and still be worth more, but 10 cents takes it.

The booklet gives the world a number of New Ideas, and it's ideas—like Love—that make the world go 'round (or wrong.)

Address:

OMER NEREDI

516 W. Madison St.

CHICAGO

We Do Good Printing—

There are two kinds of Printing—Good and Bad. We do the Good Kind, and do it considerably cheaper than you could get it done elsewhere. We can print your Booklet, Catalogue, Show Card, Magazine—in fact anything in the Printing Line. If you will write us stating about what you want, our "JOB MAN" will be glad to tell you just what it will cost. You may count on getting the work done all the way from 5 to 10 per cent cheaper than you get it done elsewhere.



We make a Specialty of Printing Little Magazinelets for our readers (and others), and if you are thinking about getting out a Publication of some kind you had better consult us at once. No other firm could do this as cheaply or as well because it's our "Specialty." We have been Printing Magazines a long while, and therefore have learned most of the knowable things about it.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

Hyde Park, - - - - - CHICAGO, ILL.

Now Ready

TO-MORROW BOUND VOLUMES for 1907.

THIS ENABLES US TO DELIVER VOLUMES I, II AND III, ALL OF TO-MORROW, FROM BEGINNING TO END (36 NUMBERS) AT \$1.50 PER VOLUME, SENT POST-PAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, OR: WILL SEND THE THREE BIG BOOKS FOR \$4.00, OR SEND \$4.50, AND WE WILL INCLUDE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR.

NO ADVANCED THINKER SHOULD BE WITHOUT THESE BOOKS.

NO PUBLIC OR PRIVATE LIBRARY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 E. 56th Street,

CHICAGO, ILL

Readers who desire to help on our TO-MORROW WORK and become identified with the most practical and effective movement of this epoch at a time when it will be appreciated, are invited to send on their Check AT ONCE, and Stock Certificates will be forwarded by return mail.

Are You Sick, Weak, Depressed?

Let Us Help You Back to Real and Lasting

Health, Strength, Happiness!



H. KEELER, M. D.
Medical Director



N. V. SIMMONS
Expert Psychologist

No matter what your trouble—how severe, nor how long you've suffered—you must travel Nature's route if you would find true health; if you would drive the disease from your system. The more one has "doctored" and drugged and doped himself, the more he must appreciate that medicine never cures, but only makes his condition worse by adding to the poisons or waste matter already in the body. Nature's method is to eliminate the products of disease entirely, by strengthening the whole organism, building up body and brain to normal, restoring natural functioning of all organs—then there can be no disease!

The Dr. Keeler-Simmons' Physio-Mental System

Is based upon Natural Law. This is the reason for its remarkable success in curing all ailments—curing where all else fails—even so-called "incurable" cases. It is a **complete** system of health. It recognizes the relation between mind and body—that when one is ailing physically he must be ailing mentally, also, and vice versa. It aims at removing **causes** of disease and weakness, rather than **symptoms** alone. It prevents, as well as cures. Unlike artificial methods, it does not produce merely temporary "cures"—**it cures for good!** Because of all this—because perfect health and vitality are the basis of happiness and success, no matter what one's occupation or position in life, whether married or single, young or aged, the value of this treatment cannot be overestimated. No one can fail to be benefitted. No one can be dissatisfied. Results are assured. Among the ailments that have been cured by this system, cured to stay cured, are the following: **Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Kidney, Bladder and Liver Affections, Heart Weakness, Enlargement of Heart, Bronchial and Catarrhal Troubles, Nervousness, Hysteria, Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Gout, all Blood Troubles, Diseases and Weaknesses Peculiar to the Sexes**, etc., etc. Here is a sample testimonial:

Feels like a new person: "After having suffered many years with Dyspepsia, Chronic Constipation and Sick Headaches I was finally prevailed upon to take your complete course in Physio-Mental Cure; am happy to state that at the end of one week a marked improvement in all these troubles was very manifest, and that at the end of one month the distressing ailments were entirely removed and I feel like a new person, with renewed ambition and courage."

The above is only "one of many." The treatment, being natural and scientific, **simply cannot fail!** It co-operates with the laws of Nature and builds Health, Strength, Happiness. You have no right to be discouraged, nor are you fair to yourself, until you have investigated what we have to offer. Send for our Free Booklet, and read the reasons why. You will not regret doing so. Write at once!

**Dr. Keeler-Simmons' Physio-Mental Inst., Dept. F, 3457 Indiana Ave.
CHICAGO, ILL.**

The Divine Language

OF

Celestial Correspondences

By Coulson Turnbull, Ph. D.

Cloth and Gold. 350 pages. Large volume, \$3.00.

(Third Revised and Enlarged Edition.)

Contains very valuable information on the study of the Zodiac; planetary influence; casting and fully reading a horoscope. How to prove the moment of birth. The secret meaning of each zodiacal degree. How to prognosticate events clearly and efficiently. Tables of houses. Tables of superior planets for next forty years. No other book is necessary for the student to begin work. Also an account of the involution and evolution of the soul according to astrological law. Thorough, practical, and simple. Highly endorsed by astrological students.

The Gnostic Publishing Co.

Box A.

ALAMEDA, CAL.

—SPECIAL OFFER—

To Readers of TO-MORROW

A \$15.00 course in **Psycho-Therapeutics, or Mental Healing** for \$2.00 if accepted at once.

Sheldon Leavitt, M. D., the well known Chicago Psychologist, is now giving a complete course on above subject to the largest class that has ever taken such a course, numbering 125 pupils, many of them physicians.

The substance of these lectures will be put into a Correspondence Course, including blackboard drawings, questions asked and answered, etc. **It will be the best and most complete course ever written on this subject.**

It will teach you how to become **Strong and Healthy** and how to assist others to be the same. If you desire them it will give you the powers of a **Healer** and be a source of livelihood.

It will teach you the principles of **Success**.

Every successful person uses these powers either knowingly or unknowingly.

Be Magnetic and a Leader of Men not a servant.

This course will be published May 15, 1908. To those that send in an advance order **at once** we will mail course, when received from printer, for \$2.00.

This subject is interesting the entire World.

Mention TO-MORROW

As ye Will is the most perspicuous and scientific statement of the Law of Cure to be found in New Thought Literature.

In it the student is led step by step through the fundamentals of disease origin and cure, so that at the end he can safely consider himself thoroughly furnished with the knowledge required for his own help and the extension of aid to others.

Much emphasis is placed on **Will** as a **Success** factor of the highest value, and the manner of its use fully shown.

It is the book of all books for both the beginner and the advanced student of the mental theories of disease and its cure.

It holds the reader's attention and inspires him to high and earnest living.

MAGNUM BONUM CO.

4665 LAKE AVE.

CHICAGO

Let us send you **THE VIBRO-LIFE** ON TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL



If it does not prove the greatest vibrator you ever saw it will not cost you one cent; we pay express charges both ways. You run no risk whatever

No Electricity--No Batteries.

Just turn the crank and you get from 500 to 50,000 delightful and effective vibrations per minute. No other vibrator permits such a wide range of speed; yet this is absolutely essential in the treatment of rheumatism, indigestion, constipation, biliousness, deafness, paralysis, insomnia, headache, nervousness, and poor circulation in limbs, face, scalp, or any other part of the body.

STOPS PAIN INSTANTLY **Cures Many Ailments, Relieves All**



FOR INDIGESTION

Remember, no batteries to give out or be renewed. A child can operate it, yet will not damage it. Nothing to get out of order. Can be carried in your hand-bag. Handsome nickel finish. Equipped with facial, body, and scalp attachments.

Write at once for Free Trial, and our illustrated book on Vibration for Health and Beauty, and full directions for treating yourself or others. Be sure to mention this magazine.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY
Write for liberal commission offer

EUREKA VIBRATOR CO.

DEPARTMENT 92

1269 Broadway NEW YORK



REMOVING WRINKLES



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Whitcomb 164 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until dooms day—and what of it. If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.

A BOOK BARGAIN

Have you read **THE JUNGLE** yet? If you have not got a copy of this epoch-making book you should buy it **NOW**. We have a number of copies a little shelf-worn, but guaranteed to be just as new and clean as when they come from the press, which we will part with

FOR ONLY \$1.00

We have only a limited number at this reduced price. Remember it is the same edition that has been selling regularly at \$1.50. **SPECIAL:**—For \$1.50 we will send "**The Jungle**" and "**To-Morrow**" for one year. Do not miss this bargain.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 E. 56th St.

Chicago, Ill.



J. HOWARD MOORE

THE WORKS OF J. Howard Moore

Universal Kinship, \$1.00

Better World Philosophy, \$1.00

These books are in a class by themselves. While coming within the understanding of all, Prof. Moore has succeeded in writing the solid truth of Evolution with the refined verities of humanitarianism in a way that no writer has ever approached.

Send \$1.50 and either one of these books will be sent post-paid with one year's subscription to **To-Morrow**.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subjects Embraced:

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted

By

HENRY CLAY HODGES.

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS,

including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES

within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES.

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 260 to 323 pages each; 6x9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN CELESTIAL LIFE.

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 200 pages, size 5 1/2 x 7 1/4 inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building DETROIT, MICH

ARE YOU SHORT

On height, health, nerve force or muscular integrity? We guarantee the **NATURE SYSTEM** of physical education to increase the height from one to three inches and develop a fine, strong, symmetrical figure within three months.

Mr. W. L. B., Martinsville, Ind., writes: "I have added one and a half inches to my height under this system with better health. The **NATURE SYSTEM** should be in every home. I hope you succeed in your work."

Our methods are original and the results will astound any who gives the system a trial.

Price of complete system only
one dollar if ordered NOW . .

—Address—

LIFE CULTURE CO.

WOOSTER, OHIO (Dept. 7)

CONSUMERS' CLUBS order their supplies direct from the producers, asking no fees, paying no profits. The producers fill the orders with no selling expenses. This is a complete revolution of business. Send for list of our supplies. Tell us what you can supply.

NEW LIFE | 50c a year.
4 months 10c.

ADDRESS.. **Bureau of Information**
125 South Clark Street. :: CHICAGO.

Our Perverted and Unperverted

Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By **EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D.**

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

Five Cents each; Ten for 25c;

Two dollars per hundred.

Address:

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

Subscribe for



TO-MORROW

Price, \$1 per year.

Single numbers, 10 cents.

THOSE WHO WISH TO BE WELL INFORMED UPON GOVERNMENTAL
QUESTIONS, AND IN THE

Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy,

As taught by our forefathers Cannot AFFORD to NEGLECT the two Publications
which MR. WATSON established after he was reorganized out of the
NEW YORK MAGAZINE, which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine

Is Beautifully Printed and Illustrated and is issued once a month.

IN ADDITION TO POLITICAL MATTERS, THE

JEFFERSONIAN MAGAZINE

CARRIES HIGH-CLASS SHORT STORIES,
SERIAL STORIES, POEMS and
HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Therefore, it APPEALS to every member of the family.

THE PRICE IS \$1.50.

WATSON'S WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN

IS A SIXTEEN PAGE PAPER OF STANDARD SIZE.

It carries CARTOONS and other ILLUSTRATIONS from
time to time, and being issued WEEKLY, enables MR. WAT-
SON to keep in closer touch with public men and political
events than is possible in a monthly magazine.

The Price of the Weekly is \$1.00 a Year.

WHERE A SUBSCRIBER ORDERS BOTH OF THESE
PUBLICATIONS AT THE SAME TIME,

THE PRICE IS \$2.00.

In all Cases, Address,

THOS. E. WATSON.

Thomson, Georgia.

Health a Great Asset



Dr. W. R. C. LATSON,
Editor of Health-Culture

➡ A HALF PRICE OFFER ➡
\$2.50 COMBINATION \$1.25

H EALTH is a most valuable asset. With it you can meet any strain or stress that may come to you. Be ready for the emergencies of life and able to do your best. Without it one cannot prosper or be happy. Health is within the reach of all. It is simply a matter of knowing something about how to live and the right use of Food, Air, Exercise and the Mind. Living to be well makes life a delight, not a burden. The person who is well does not have to sacrifice the joys of living; only the sick do that.

HEALTH-CULTURE is edited by Dr. W. R. C. Latson, a well-known authority, and one of the brightest and most advanced writers of the day on the **Art of Living**. It is opposed to the use of drugs which never cure, vaccination and needless operations.

HEALTH-CULTURE stands for higher ideals of life and better living and all that is implied by this. Its aim will be to make men and women better Physically, Mentally and Morally, to save the lives of children, adding to the length of life and to the value of human existence by increasing the ability to accomplish and enjoy. One of Life's Essentials is the proper use of food, what to eat to meet the various conditions of life, what is best for the growing child, the active adult and the more sedentary aged. The consideration of this is an important feature of **HEALTH-CULTURE**, but as it cannot be considered fully, a work on this subject has been issued which admirably supplements the magazine.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

The Food Question from the standpoint of Health, Strength and Economy. Containing Numerous Tables, showing the Constituent Elements of all Food Products and their Relative Cost and Nutritious Values, Time of Digestion, etc., Indicating Best Foods for all Classes and Conditions. By Prof. Alfred Andrews.

How food is digested and nourishes the body and what interferes with this is presented briefly and the work then takes up the food question in a most practical way as is shown from the following greatly condensed form:

THE TABLE OF CONTENTS.

How Food Is Used. The chief uses of food. What makes flesh and what makes heat and energy.

Nutritive Values. A chart and tables showing the nutritive value and composition of food materials.

The Digestibility of Foods. What foods digest readily and those that digest slowly.

Amount of Food Needed Daily for Different Conditions. Proportion of food elements.

Economy of Food. How to get the best food for the least money. Chart showing pecuniary economy of food.

Eating for Health and Strength. Various points.

List of Foods for easy, middling and hard digestion.

Foods for Various Classes.

Overeating and Feasting.

Summary for proper eating and drinking.

Menus. Number of meals per day. Nutritive ratios.

Foods and Constipation. Diarrhea and biliousness.

Elimination of waste matter and its importance.

Water. Suggestions about pure water.

Constituents of the Human Body. Showing what chemical elements are needed by the body.

Comparative Table of food products and values, showing eight points, viz: Time required for digestion; amount of refuse; amount of water; per cent of heat and energy; of fat; of flesh and bone material; amount of salts and cost of the different articles. The list includes hundreds of the most common articles of food.

Food Combinations. What kinds should be used together for best results.

An Economical and Nourishing Diet. For those who want to live economically and be well nourished.

Tables of Protein and Carbohydrates.

Table of Articles having a high per cent of fat.

Table of Mineral "Salts" or Ash. Elements used to supply mineral constituents of the body.

Concerning Nuts. Showing the great value of nuts for food. Facts about nuts. The abuse of nut foods.

Nutritive Value of Legumes. Showing composition of peas and beans compared with other foods.

Vegetable Protein and animal protein compared.

Fish as Food, with nutritive value, digestibility, etc.

Milk. Value of whole milk; skim milk; butter milk.

Comparative Value of milk and other foods.

Food Value of Sugar. Digestion of sugar. Sugar as food for muscular work. Sugar as fat former.

Practical use of sugar for adults.

Raw and Cooked Foods. Tables showing the difference when raw and cooked. Effects of cooking.

Adulteration. Giving a table of many adulterated foods and drinks, with percentage of adulteration.

Bread. White; whole wheat; gluten. Giving the average of 500 analyses of these kinds of breads and flour.

Digestibility of bread.

How to Live Well for the Least Money.

The work presents the results of hundreds of chemical analyses of food products, contains the practical information found in many large volumes. Handsomely bound in leatherette, 50 Cents. We have arranged for a great combination that includes the above:—

WHAT SHALL WE EAT.....	\$.50	Our Special Price	\$1.25
HEALTH-CULTURE, One Year.....	1.00		
TO-MORROW MAGAZINE.....	1.00		
	\$2.50		

ADDRESS **TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.**
139-141 East Fifty-sixth St. CHICAGO, ILL.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treat-
ment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.
A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.
Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00 postpaid.
Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title \$1.50
postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-
treatment for the diseases of the Hair,
Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in
English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how
to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to
make it grow again.

If growing in unsightly places, how to remove it,
It tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown,
red or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning Dixie M'r'r.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?
RETURN TO NATURE.
Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?
RETURN TO NATURE.
Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?
RETURN TO NATURE.
Does life seem hard and struggle useless?
RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute re-
turn to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thou-
sands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per-
cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitar-
ium have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in
his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal your-
self. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book.
Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the
work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique
magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll
tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic
Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when
relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.
Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

Diagnosis from the Eye

By H. E. LANE, M. D.

"The eye is the window of the soul;"
the iris of the eye is a mirror of the
mind and body, and discloses the inner
condition of man, showing definitely and
distinctly the slightest disturbance in
the delicate mechanism of the human
machine.

This book is a practical course in self-
diagnosis and self-healing, as well as a
true guide to the practice of Natural
methods of diagnosis and healing on
others.

Bound in cloth, purple and gold. Has
156 pages, 70 illustrations. Price \$1.00.
Given free with one year's subscription
to "To-Morrow" (8c postage).

Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
139 E. 56th St., CHICAGO, ILL.

SEX "BOOK OF LIFE."

(Special Offer) (Strong light cover)

"Big Value for \$1.00."
(4 Vols. or Parts in One. Postpaid.)

Vol. I.—MYSTERIES OF NATURE. Mar-
riage Relations. II.—TOKOLOGY, Love, etc.,
Care of Sex Organs, Diseases, Treatment,
Cure. III-IV.—PRACTICAL LESSONS FROM
MEDICAL SCIENCE—Ounce of Prevention
Cures. Father, Child, Mother, etc., You
would not be without this for many times
the price. Valuable and intensely interesting
work on Sex, Health, Mutual relations, Dis-
eases What Determines Sex, 512 octavo pages,
profusely illustrated, \$1.00 or 60c single vol.
(Light cover). Confidence respected. Ad-
dress—**PHYSICIANS STANDARD SUPPLY
CO., O. F. Temple Dept. T. M., Suite 303, Phila-
delphia, Pa.** Send money order, check or
stamps at our risk.

306

3 UNITE, ORGANIZE, VOTE. 6

"Shall we crush the money power
or shall it crush us?"

PARASITIC WEALTH

By JOHN BROWN

A manifesto to the people of the United States and to the
Workers of the World

A careful study of money reform, the
control of predatory wealth, the elimination
of monopoly dictation in the industrial world.
"Parasitic Wealth" is an elaboration of
the creed of Socialism, the political economy
of government ownership—of the Co-operative
Commonwealth, and sets forth facts and
principles that would revolutionize the gov-
ernment, and yield justice to the laborers—
the producers. You need it.

This book is a Bible for the proletariat. It
is bound in bright blue cloth, stamped in
gold, 160 pages. Its regular price is \$1.00, but
we are offering a special bargain.

For each year's subscription to TO-MORROW,
at \$1.00, new or renewal, we will send a copy
of "Parasitic Wealth" free to any address.
Hustle among your friends for subscriptions,
send us the dollar, and earn this very desir-
able book free for yourself.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

CHICAGO, ILL.

306

HAYWORTH'S APHORISMS

A MAGAZINE DIFFERENT FROM
ALL THE REST.

Published at the National Capital, where strange
things happen.

RICHLY PRINTED.

DIME A COPY [silver or stamps] DOLLAR A YEAR

HAYWORTH'S APHORISMS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Power to Foresee

Is Our Birthright

We may avoid mistakes, failures, ill-health and unhappiness, if we wish. It is our right to be able to extend our vision beyond the range of the immediate and the personal into the BOUNDLESS INVISIBLE, and to draw from these whatsoever we may desire, through the principles of REGENERATION.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

\$1.00 per Year 10 Cents per Copy

Edited by Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall
Is designed to extend your consciousness so that you may know. A Silver Swastika FREE to each yearly subscriber.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE, like the sacred symbol "swastika," stands for the All-Inclusiveness of Life. It is unlimited in scope, unhampered by class or creed.

It presents the best in Advanced Thought, by a corps of the most efficient writers in the country.

Psychic Research Problems; True Ghost Stories; New Thought; Socialism; Philosophy; Science; Self-Culture; Success Hints; Individualism; Yogi Philosophy and Current topics; are discussed with impartiality.

SEND 10 cents for a sample copy and you will want THE SWASTIKA each month.

WRITE TODAY about our \$1,000 in FREE PRESENTS

Address: THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
Dept. 1742-1748 STOUT ST.
DENVER, COLO., U. S. A.



THE STELLAR RAY

—IS A MAGAZINE—

advocating INTELLIGENCE, HEALTH, FREEDOM, HONESTY and PURITY, and seeks to demonstrate by scientific methods their permanent inculcation into the human family. It is not a prosy publication, but is full of modern vim and live interest. Its thousands of subscribers enjoy it. It has a large circulation in North and South America, Europe, Asia and Australia.

THE STELLAR RAY

—IS GROWING—

and improving with every issue. Write for a free sample copy.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Island possessions of the United States, \$1.00 Foreign, except as noted above, (Six Shillings) \$1 50. Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription.

PUBLISHED BY

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY

Hodges Building

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

GIVE A REASON FOR THE FAITH THAT
IS IN YOU

THE SCIENTIFIC AND PHILOSOPHICAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

AN OPEN INVITATION IS EXTENDED
TO ALL PERSONS DESIRING A TRULY
LIBERAL EDUCATION TO JOIN

Established by and under the auspices of
THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

James E. Hughes, Manager

John R. Charlesworth, Instructor

TERMS:

Full course, three years - - - \$25 00
One year course - - - - - 10 00

SCOPE OF INSTRUCTION

Zoology, Geology, Astronomy, General Science, Philosophy, History, Theology, Biblical Literature, Secular and Sacred History, Classics, Poetry, Logic, Rules of Evidence, Rules of Debate, Study in Oratory.

The school will open on or about July 1. Send in your name now that you may start in from the first.

For further particulars write to James E. Hughes, Lexington, Ky.

What Tissue Remedies Do

Tissue Remedies are not cure-alls. They are not applicable at all to acute diseases. Neither are they proper remedies for many chronic diseases, but there are conditions of the system to which the Tissue Remedies are adapted.

Any chronic state accompanied by wasting of flesh, continuous loss of strength and vitality. Sleeplessness that will not yield to ordinary remedies. Nervousness that continues month after month. Thin blood. Some forms of dropsy, skin disease, chronic catarrh, enlargement of the glands not dependent upon constitutional disease. In short, any condition of the system in which there is apparently a deficiency or poverty of some one of the Tissue Salts.

For a great many years carbonate of lime has been a favorite remedy of the homeopaths for rickets. Based on the fact that rickets are caused by a deficiency of the lime salts. For a great many years calcium sulphide has been a remedy among the Allopaths for pustules, suppurating sores, etc., based on the fact that this condition of the system indicates a lack of the sulphides. The use of the Tissue Remedies is simply the development of this practice in many other cases of chronic derangements.

My Tissue Tablets are made expressly for me. They are not sold anywhere. I prescribe them for such patients as appear to be in need of them. Enough of the appropriate tablets to last one month will be furnished for \$2.00. If you wish to know more about the Tissue Remedies I will send you a free booklet making a brief explanation of them. In ordering the booklet enclose a two-cent stamp for postage.

All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered without charge.

Address

C. S. CARR, M. D.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

DR. CARR'S HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE



By special arrangement, we can supply the Columbus, Ohio, Medical Journal, for a limited time, at a low figure in combination with our Journal.

Dr. C. S. Carr, formerly Editor of Medical Talk, has established it as a Home Medical Magazine along the same lines, but greatly improved, and ripened by experience.

We will send our Magazine and the Columbus Medical Journal for one year and a selection of two of any of Dr. Carr's booklets listed below, for \$1.50 cash with order.

What the Columbus Medical Journal Stands for:

There has grown up in this country in the last decade, an educated class of home-making and home-loving people who, while not tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism, Hydrotherapy and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school drugging, doping doctor. They believe nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. In fact they are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. The Columbus Medical Journal is his medium, and yet he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This Journal is decidedly NOT a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This Journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of the Journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated does in some way directly or indirectly affect or concern the home.

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an IDEAL HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

Each issue of the Columbus Medical Journal publishes 70 to 80 original articles written for YOU. We cite a few of the prominent titles of articles from a late number:

American Medical Association.	The College Mania.	Chronic Constipation.
Causes of Consumption.	The Folly of War.	Do Not Operate Too Quickly.
Does Fussing Pay?	A Good Cough Remedy.	Nasal Catarrh. Hints on
Medical Ethics.	A Christian Science Critic.	Rheumatism of Knees and Legs.
Microbes all Modern Humbug.	A Preacher's Wife.	Vaccination & Appendicitis Fad.
One Solution of the Servant Problem.	As to Clothing.	Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.
Spiritual Progress.	Brutalizing the Public Schools.	

Sample Copies of COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL will be sent for 10c.

DR. CARR'S BOOKLETS.

REMINISCENCES OF A PHYSICIAN.....postpaid, 12c

By DUTCH DOCTOR BARNES.—In this book the author gives some interesting reminiscences of his life while a practicing physician. The reminiscences cannot fail to be of value, not only to the physician, but to every earnest man or woman.

LESSONS ON DIGESTION.....postpaid, 12c

This booklet contains the five following lessons: 1. The Various Digestive Fluids; 2. Division of Food; 3. Digestion of Starchy Foods; 4. Stomach Digestion; 5. Intestinal Digestion.

This subject interests every person, especially those who are relying upon drugs for help.

A PLAIN TALK TO YOUNG MEN.....postpaid, 12c

The Doctor takes the young man into his confidence and tells him what every parent should tell his son in early youth.

As only a few copies of these booklets remain in print, and probably may not be reprinted, we can only promise them to prompt responders as we anticipate a large and sharp demand for them

WHAT DOCTORS THINK OF VACCINATION

postpaid.....12c

Opinions of 500 Physicians on the Dangers of Vaccination. Crime of the 19th Century shown up in its ghastly reality.

HELPFUL HOME TALK.....postpaid, 12c

A collection of 12 articles on common health and hygienic topics of interest to every home. Priceless information.

SCIENCE OF MASSAGE.....postpaid, 12c

This booklet is a thorough treatise of the science of Massage collected from the works of 10 of the best and most competent authorities with full instruction in plain language.

A GREAT BARGAIN

The Columbus Medical Journal, one year.....\$1.00	} All sent Postpaid for	
A selection of any 2 of the above books......24		
To-Morrow Magazine, one year.....1.00		
Total.....\$2.24		
		\$1.50
		Cash with order

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., 139-141 East 56th Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was

WALT WHITMAN "LEAVES OF GRASS"

The Only Text Book of Real Democracy Is the Good Gray Poet's

SPECIAL EDITION.

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold. \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



NEW POETRY

"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy, Postpaid TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., 139-141 E. 56th St. CHICAGO.

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

These publications give SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,
Tribune Building, New York City.

Now Ready

Volumes 1, 2 and 3 of "To-Morrow," for the years 1905, 1906 and 1907, have been bound by the To-Morrow Pub. Co., into neat, substantial books. The binding is of strong, durable, dark-blue cloth, stamped in gold with the inscription, "A Foretaste of the Literature of the New Democracy. The Herald of the New Civilization."

The majority of our readers need no more introduction to the material contained in these volumes of rare thought.

These books stand as the forerunners of the literature of Freedom and Brotherhood. There is found in these volumes what can be found in no other book or books, namely, untrammelled discussions of all the vital questions of Life and Nature. The Eternal Verities have found proper place in the pages of "To-Morrow," and this fact has made it the unique publication of its time.

These volumes can be had at \$1.50 each, or either will be sent postpaid with a year's subscription to "To-Morrow" for \$2.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twenty-first-century-woman? Read The Socialist Woman, 50c a year, 619 E. 55th St., Chicago.

NEW BOOKLETS

"Murdering Her Children" and
four others.

Five Chapters of **Crisp Wisdom**
By **Parker H. Sercombe.**

Price 10c Postpaid

"A STRING OF BEADS"

A Four Page Leaflet, Also by the
Editor

FREE.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
HYDE PARK, CHICAGO.

The Object of Living

Strong, Optimistic, Thought Provoking
BY WILL J. ERWOOD.

Everyone should read it—postpaid 25c.
Send for circular of Good Stuff.

Dept. D. **WILL J. ERWOOD**
70 South Ave., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

A BOOK WORTH READING

"The Persecution and The Appreciation of **Moses Harman**" is a sixty-five page booklet that should be in the hands of every reader of "TO-MORROW" who believes in progress. **Harman** is a Great Man and has done a Great Work. His is "one of the few immortal names that were not born to die."

This little booklet is worth reading and preserving. It is neatly printed and bound in a strong paper cover. There are a number of fine half-tone illustrations.

Here is a partial list of contents:

The Reception of **Moses Harman**; A Question of Liberty; Deliverance to Captives; Letters Received by the Reception Committee; Free Speech?—Not Yet—Not Yet; A Few Words of Congratulation; Marriage System Is Prop of Capitalism; Lucifer and the Obscenity Laws; What are Now on Trial? Chicago Dailies on Trial; Spirit of the Opposition; Imprisonment "Nothing Less than a Crime."

This book is intensely interesting. The price is only 20 Cents per Copy, or if you will send us a subscription for "TO-MORROW" you will get a copy of this book **FREE**. There are not very many books left so you had better write quick.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East Fifty-Sixth Street
CHICAGO

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

A comprehensive and philosophical treatise on sexual science and marriage. He evinces a breadth of thought and research seldom found in treating these delicate subjects. He deals plainly and fearlessly with sexual questions handling them with the insight of a seer and the breadth of a philosopher. He makes a strong plea for a motherhood of freedom and thoughtful preparation, and thru this gives hope of the betterment of the race.

This book contains Chapters on: The Sex Passions; Man, the Ungrown; Woman, the Serf; Woman in Freedom; Marriage, a Retrospect; Marriage, a Forecast; Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worshipers.

Notes: On the Primitive Group Marriage. Jealousy. The Family. Preventive Checks to population.

Price One Dollar

Sent FREE with One Year's Subscription to To-Morrow Magazine

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

ROMANISM--ANARCHISM:

The relationship of Priest, Press and Police is entirely too close to be healthful. The Priest cries "Anarchist" (Heretic) with probably not a dozen of the violent sort in the country as against Ten Million plotting, intriguing Romanists, fully organized to control police, education politics in the interests of their undemocratic force-rule ideals. The action of American Police Departments is only explicable on the ground of their domination by Roman Catholic Officials whose training entirely unfits them for a conception of the *safety of freedom and the righteousness of democracy.*

TO-MORROW

FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

Vol. 4

JULY, 1908

No. 7

CONTENTS:

Our Three Per Cent. Civilization.

X-Ray Philosophy.

The Limit.

Americans Intellectual (?)

Our Superstitions.

A Rational Priesthood

O. K. Uncle Sam.

As Kill a King.

Except Ye Believe in Me.

Every Day Circus Day.

The Way to Constancy.

Walt Whitman and Full Dress.

America's Triple Alliance.

RESULTS VS. PRAYER. The final proof of a moral life is to be found in

a perfect mental and physical condition.

The final proof of immoral living, it may be for several generations, is in tendencies to laziness, lack of initiative, mental and physical weakness, anæmia, disease and an aversion to useful work.

NATURE MAKES THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME.

The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th Street

Chicago Ill.

10 Cents per Copy

\$1.00 a Year

GOOD HEALTH—By Correspondence.

We Teach the Science of Right Living.

Are Food and Drink Joys the Greatest That You Know?

Is *eating* the main pleasure of your life, and are you willing to sacrifice ease, grace, beauty, efficiency, long life, for the pleasure you get out of *certain* foods?

If you know that it is the highly seasoned foods you eat that drive you, your friends and your children into sex and alcohol debaucheries, why still continue taking the same food?

If you know the amount of good energy you waste carrying around extra weight, and that fat always forms breeding places for disease and cold catching, why not change your diet?

To state the case squarely it is nothing but gluttony and ignorance of food science that prevents the millions of gross and clumsy men and women from retaining the grace, ease, efficiency and beauty of form that they had in childhood. There are higher pleasures than eating and drinking, and your ability to enjoy them is limited by the extent of your gustatory enslavement. Once the poise is reached to eat only to the extent that you require food units for nourishment, you will be "born again."

Why not realize that the conventional food methods, pies, puddings, meats, fowl, all act as stimulants, create false appetites, driving their victims into the debaucheries of tobacco, liquor, sex and still more highly seasoned foods, blurring the eyes, deforming the body and muddling the mind. Come! Write us for advice before it is too late.

TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME - - 139 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

<p>Superior Work</p>	<p>Save 10 Per Cent ON YOUR PRINTING</p>	<p>High Quality</p>
<p>You want good printing and want it as cheaply as you can get it consistent with GOOD WORK. That's the kind we do—quality printing only. Don't you think you owe it to yourself to give us an opportunity to PROVE that we can make you this big saving? If you want something printed, it will pay you to drop us a line. A postal may save you many dollars. QUICK PRINTING.—We guarantee prompt delivery. No annoying delays. We are always on time.</p>		<p>SEVEN PRESSES.—A special press for every job. If you have a PARTICULAR piece of work we have the press that will do it. It's one reason why we do high-grade work. DAY AND NIGHT CREWS.—Our large and constantly increasing volume of business compels us to have two shifts. To-Morrow Printery is always open. Business follows good work and right prices. If there is anything you would like to know about us, write.</p>
<p>139 East 56th Street</p>	<p>TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.</p>	<p>Chicago Illinois</p>

BOOKLETS

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE,

God's Principal Jokes.....	\$.10
Our Invisible King.....	.10
Murdering Her Children (and four others).....	.10
I Am Faithful to You (and four others).....	.10
How Knowledge Comes Into the World (and four others).....	.10
The "Talk" Stage of Socialism.....	.10

IN QUANTITIES.

Any of the above by the dozen (selected).....	\$ 1.00
" " " " per hundred "	6.00

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,

139-141 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Purpose of the To-Morrow School is to develop the habit and taste for right living and to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with nature and her laws that its truths will appeal to all, with the certainty of a mathematical demonstration. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

SCHOOL OF RATIONAL LIVING AND THINKING

A COURSE OF SIX LESSONS by Correspondence

TERMS

LESSON I	<i>The ORIGIN OF THOUGHT . . .</i>	Cash with Order	\$2.00
LESSON II	<i>The GUESSING IMPULSE</i>	" " "	1.00
LESSON III	<i>How Knowledge Comes Into The World</i>	" "	1.00
LESSON IV	<i>The Geocentric Viewpoint</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Anthropocentric Impulse . .</i>		
	<i>The Egocentric Impulse</i>		
LESSON V	<i>How To Know Truth</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Limitation of Knowledge . . .</i>		
LESSON VI	<i>The Power Of Generalization</i>	" " "	1.00
	<i>The Practice of Generalization . .</i>		
	<i>The Personal and Impersonal Viewpoint</i>		
<i>Total when ordered separately - - -</i>			<u>\$7.00</u>

To those who send \$5.00 in advance for *The Entire Course* these lessons will be sent fortnightly, until finished, or as fast as they are carefully studied and returned with full answers to questions

—ADDRESS—

139-141 E. 56th St. : : : : CHICAGO, ILL.

THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
C. S. CARR, M.D.
EDITOR
A MEDICAL MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.



PRICE 10 CENTS
A COPY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
44-46 WEST BROAD ST.
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
\$1.22 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an ideal medical home magazine.

Every issue of The Columbus Medical Journal contains more than 80 articles written for you

We address the educated class of home-making and loving people who, while not being tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school doctor. They believe that nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. They are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. **THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL** is his medium, and he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This journal is decidedly not a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of this journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated in some way directly or indirectly affects or concerns the home.

Sample copies to cents, which will be credited on your subscription. Address

COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
Columbus, Ohio

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of "A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD," Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT.

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for **THE WIDE WAY**. Read her greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year.

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

A DISCOVERY

Which Astonishes the World. It Replaces Drug Treatment.

A Compound of Amorphous Minerals has been discovered which applied externally has the remarkable power of collecting the Germs and Poisons of Disease and Absorbing them from the System.

APPENDICITIS. The Toxo-Absorbent has never failed to make a prompt cure of this dread disease.

ASTHMA. The Toxo-Absorbent has been uniformly successful in curing this disease which resists all medicines.

THROAT DISEASE. It has cured Tonsillitis, Bronchitis and all forms of throat trouble.

LUNG DISEASE. This is the best known remedy for Pneumonia, Pleurisy and Lung Diseases.

BLOOD POISONS. It can be depended on in all cases of Blood Poisons, Humors, Ulcerations and Abscesses.

CANCERS and TUMORS. The Special Cancer Absorbent is the most reliable remedy known. Absorbs the growth. No knife nor drugs used.

THE TOXO-ABSORBENTS are adapted to reach every organ of the human body. If Life and Health are dear to you investigate the New and Wonderful Toxo-Absorbents. Send names of invalid friends. Full literature free.

85-87 State St.

TOXO-ABSORBENT CO.

Rochester, N. Y.



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subjects Embraced

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted

By

HENRY CLAY HODGES.

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS,

including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success, in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES

within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES.

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 260 to 323 pages each; 6 x 9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN CELESTIAL LIFE.

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 200 pages, size 5 1/4 x 7 1/4 inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building, DETROIT, MICH.

ARE YOU SHORT

On height, health, nerve force or muscular integrity? We guarantee the **NATURE SYSTEM** of physical education to increase the height from one to three inches and develop a fine, strong, symmetrical figure within three months.

Mr. W. L. B., Martinsville, Ind., writes: "I have added one and a half inches to my height under this system with better health. The **NATURE SYSTEM** should be in every home. I hope you succeed in your work."

Our methods are original and the results will astound any who gives the system a trial.

Price of complete system only
one dollar if ordered NOW . .

—Address—

LIFE CULTURE CO.

WOOSTER, OHIO (Dept. 7)

CONSUMERS' CLUBS order their supplies direct from the producers, asking no fees, paying no profits. The producers fill the orders with no selling expenses. This is a complete revolution of business. Send for list of our supplies. Tell us what you can supply.

NEW LIFE | 60c a year.
4 months 10c.

ADDRESS. **Bureau of Information**
125 South Clark Street. :: CHICAGO.

Our Perverted and Unperverted

Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By **EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D**

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

Five Cents each; Ten for 25c;

Two dollars per hundred.

Address:

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
Chicago, Ill.

Subscribe for



TO-MORROW

Price, \$1 per year.

Single numbers, 10 cents.

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Whitcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until dooms day—and what of it. If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.

A BOOK BARGAIN

Have you read **THE JUNGLE** yet? If you have not got a copy of this epoch-making book you should buy it **NOW**. We have a number of copies a little shelf-worn, but guaranteed to be just as new and clean as when they come from the press, which we will part with

FOR ONLY \$1.00

We have only a limited number at this reduced price. Remember it is the same edition that has been selling regularly at \$1.50. **SPECIAL:**—For \$1.50 we will send "The Jungle" and "To-Morrow" for one year. Do not miss this bargain.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 E. 56th E. 56th St.

Chicago, Ill.



J. HOWARD MOORE

THE WORKS OF J. Howard Moore

Universal Kinship, \$1.00

Better World Philosophy, \$1.00

These books are in a class by themselves. While coming within the understanding of all, Prof. Moore has succeeded in writing the solid truth of Evolution with the refined verities of humanitarianism in a way that no writer has ever approached.

Send \$1.50 and either one of these books will be sent post-paid with one year's subscription to **To-Morrow**.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.



Be Good to Your Feet

The hot Summer Days are coming on — which mean foot troubles.

Wouldn't it be worth considerable to you to be relieved from them—to have a cool, comfortable, serviceable pair of feet—to be able to walk without knowing that you've got feet.

Of course!—but how?

Wear Sandals—the rational, sensible, Summer foot gear.

You don't know foot comfort till you have worn Sandals. They give your feet a chance to breathe, to live. Sandals afford a sure cure for sweaty, aching, blistering feet.

You can wear them every day and for camping, outings, etc., they're simply indispensable!

We make the famous Mexican-American Sandals in our own shops—hand tooled and hand made, unique and attractive in design. They last long—it's almost impossible to wear them out.

If you want a pair, state the size of the shoe you wear; length of foot, whether wide, medium or narrow. The price is only \$2 per pair, charges prepaid.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY
HYDE PARK, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel



GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor. Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

ALCHEMIC SECRETS

will reveal to you the mysteries of life and the best means of obtaining happiness and perfection. Worst forms of disease quickly eliminated. Convincing literature gratis. Address:

Philosophical Pub. Co. - Allentown, Pa.



J. FRANTZ,

SEND 10 CENTS

for the

Bible in a Nutshell

They say it is the GREAT-EST LITTLE THING ever out.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Six Popular Books Sent Free

As a matter of advertisement and to increase the circulation of our advanced thought literature, we will send the following six books free to every reader of this magazine who will co-operate with us:

CONCENTRATION: The Road to Success, by Henry Harrison Brown. Price, cloth and gold, \$1.00; paper cover, 50c.

THE CELESTIAL LIFE, by Frederick W. Burry. Price, cloth and gold, \$1.00; paper, 50c.

SPRIGS OF POETRY, by Norris C. Sprigg, LL. D., Colorado's favorite poet. Price, leatherette, 50c; cloth and Gold, \$1.00.

LOST IN THE BOTTOMLESS PIT, by J. Howard Cashmere. An answer to Ernest Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe." Bound only in cloth and gold. Price, \$1.00.

SIDEREAL SIDELIGHTS, by Charles Louis Brewer. Price, in paper cover only, 50c.

THE TRUTH ABOUT NEW THOUGHT, by Julia Seton Sears, M. D. Price, 10c.

If you wish to secure any or all of the above books, send 10 cents in stamps or coin for sample copies of our Advanced Thought publications, and we will send you special offer blanks, which will enable you to secure the books free. Address

The Balance Publishing Co., Inc.
1700 Welton St., Denver, Colo.

"THE INITIATES"

A ROSICRUCIAN MAGAZINE

The only Rosicrucian Magazine in the world. It is a monthly magazine devoted to the Higher Occult Sciences, Mysticism, Egyptian Initiation, Evolution and the Highest Development of the Soul powers. It is an exponent of the old Masters and early Rosicrucians.

THE INITIATES

A MAGAZINE FOR MYSTICS

It is the official organ for the Imperial Order, the Ancient Order of Free Builders, the Hermetic Brotherhood, the Rosicrucian Order and others.

It contains monthly articles from these and other orders, and maintains a special correspondent in Egypt and Mexico, where, near the Pyramids, the highest offices of the A. O. F. B. are maintained.

The price is but \$1.00 a year. For 10 cents we will be pleased to mail you a sample copy.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING CO.
ALLENTOWN, PA.

The Power to Foresee

Is Our Birthright

We may avoid mistakes, failures, ill-health and unhappiness, if we wish. It is our right to be able to extend our vision beyond the range of the immediate and the personal into the BOUNDLESS INVISIBLE, and to draw from these whatsoever we may desire, through the principles of REGENERATION.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

\$1.00 per Year 10 Cents per Copy

Edited by Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall

Is designed to extend your consciousness so that you may know. A Silver Swastika FREE to each yearly subscriber.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE, like the sacred symbol "swastika," stands for the All-Inclusiveness of Life. It is unlimited in scope, unhampered by class or creed.

It presents the best in Advanced Thought, by a corps of the most efficient writers in the country.

Psychic Research Problems; True Ghost Stories; New Thought; Socialism; Philosophy; Science; Self-Culture; Success Hints; Individualism; Yogi Philosophy and Current Topics; are discussed with impartiality.

SEND 10 cents for a sample copy and you will want THE SWASTIKA each month.

WRITE TODAY about our \$1,000 in FREE PRESENTS

Address: **THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE**
Dept. 1742-1748 STOUT ST.
DENVER, COLO., U. S. A.



THE STELLAR RAY

— IS A MAGAZINE —

advocating INTELLIGENCE, HEALTH, FREEDOM, HONESTY and PURITY, and seeks to demonstrate by scientific methods their permanent inculcation into the human family. It is not a prosy publication, but is full of modern vim and live interest. Its thousands of subscribers enjoy it. It has a large circulation in North and South America, Europe, Asia and Australia.

THE STELLAR RAY

— IS GROWING —

and improving with every issue. Write for a free sample copy.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and island possessions of the United States, \$1.00 Foreign, except as noted above, (Six Shillings) \$1 50. Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription.

PUBLISHED BY

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY

Hodges Building

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

GIVE A REASON FOR THE FAITH THAT IS IN YOU

THE SCIENTIFIC AND PHILOSOPHICAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

AN OPEN INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL PERSONS DESIRING A TRULY LIBERAL EDUCATION TO JOIN

Established by and under the auspices of
THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

James E. Hughes, Manager

John R. Charlesworth, Instructor

TERMS:

Full course, three years - - - \$25 00

One year course - - - - - 10 00

SCOPE OF INSTRUCTION

Zoology, Geology, Astronomy, General Science, Philosophy, History, Theology, Biblical Literature, Secular and Sacred History, Classics, Poetry, Logic, Rules of Evidence, Rules of Debate, Study in Oratory.

The school will open on or about July 1. Send in your name now that you may start in from the first.

For further particulars write to James E. Hughes, Lexington, Ky.

What Tissue Remedies Do

Tissue Remedies are not cure-alls. They are not applicable at all to acute diseases. Neither are they proper remedies for many chronic diseases, but there are conditions of the system to which the Tissue Remedies are adapted.

Any chronic state accompanied by wasting of flesh, continuous loss of strength and vitality. Sleeplessness that will not yield to ordinary remedies. Nervousness that continues month after month. Thin blood. Some forms of dropsy, skin disease, chronic catarrh, enlargement of the glands not dependent upon constitutional disease. In short, any condition of the system in which there is apparently a deficiency or poverty of some one of the Tissue Salts.

For a great many years carbonate of lime has been a favorite remedy of the homeopaths for rickets. Based on the fact that rickets are caused by a deficiency of the lime salts. For a great many years calcium sulphide has been a remedy among the Allopaths for pustules, suppurating sores, etc., based on the fact that this condition of the system indicates a lack of the sulphides. The use of the Tissue Remedies is simply the development of this practice in many other cases of chronic derangements.

My Tissue Tablets are made expressly for me. They are not sold anywhere. I prescribe them for such patients as appear to be in need of them. Enough of the appropriate tablets to last one month will be furnished for \$2.00. If you wish to know more about the Tissue Remedies I will send you a free booklet making a brief explanation of them. In ordering the booklet enclose a two-cent stamp for postage.

All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered without charge.

Address

C. S. CARR, M. D.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

We Do Good Printing ✓

There are two kinds of Printing—Good and Bad. We do the Good Kind, and do it considerably cheaper than you could get it done elsewhere. We can print your Booklet, Catalogue, Show Card, Magazine—in fact anything in the Printing Line. If you will write us stating about what you want, our "JOB MAN" will be glad to tell you just what it will cost. You may count on getting the work done all the way from 5 to 10 per cent cheaper than you get it done elsewhere.



We make a Specialty of Printing Little Magazinelets for our readers (and others), and if you are thinking about getting out a Publication of some kind you had better consult us at once. No other firm could do this as cheaply or as well because it's our "Specialty." We have been Printing Magazines a long while, and therefore have learned most of the knowable things about it.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

Hyde Park, CHICAGO, ILL.

Now Ready

TO-MORROW BOUND VOLUMES for 1907.

THIS ENABLES US TO DELIVER VOLUMES I, II AND III, ALL OF TO-MORROW, FROM BEGINNING TO END (36 NUMBERS) AT \$1.50 PER VOLUME, SENT POST-PAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, OR: WILL SEND THE THREE BIG BOOKS FOR \$4.00, OR SEND \$4.50, AND WE WILL INCLUDE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR.

NO ADVANCED THINKER SHOULD BE WITHOUT THESE BOOKS.

NO PUBLIC OR PRIVATE LIBRARY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 E. 56th Street,

CHICAGO, ILL

Readers who desire to help on our TO-MORROW WORK and become identified with the most practical and effective movement of this epoch at a time when it will be appreciated, are invited to send on their Check AT ONCE, and Stock Certificates will be forwarded by return mail.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was

WALT WHITMAN "LEAVES OF GRASS"

The Only Text Book of Real Democracy is the Good Gray Poet's

SPECIAL EDITION.

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold. \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



NEW POETRY

"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy, Postpaid TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO. 139-141 E. 56th St. CHICAGO.



ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

on "What I Know About New Thought."



Done into a dainty booklet with half tone portrait of the author. Given free—as long as they last!—with 3 months trial subscription to THE NAUTILUS for 10 cts. Mrs. Wilcox writes for THE NAUTILUS. So does Edwin Markham. Read Grace MacGowan Cooke's serial story "The Way Out." Helen Rhodes "Religious Education for New

Thought Children" in the July No.; "Photography of The Invisible" by the Countess de Montaigne; "Concentration and How to Develop It" by W. R. C. Latson, M. D.; and "The Law of Opulence," the first of a series of three articles by Wallace D. Wattles. Then there are Elizabeth Towne's Editorials, that some folks swear by—and others at. And a hundred other things. Send 10 cts. now; or better \$1 for 18 numbers and Mrs. Wilcox's booklet.

Address

ELIZABETH TOWNE, Dept. 34, Holyoke, Mass.

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twenty-ieth-century-woman? Read The Socialist Woman, 50c a year, 619 E. 55th St., Chicago.

NEW BOOKLETS

"Murdering Her Children" and four others.

Five Chapters of Crisp Wisdom
By Parker H. Sercombe.

Price 10c Postpaid

"A STRING OF BEADS"

A Four Page Leaflet, Also by the Editor

FREE.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
HYDE PARK, CHICAGO.

The Object of Living Strong, Optimistic, Thought Provoking

BY WILL J. ERWOOD.

Everyone should read it—postpaid 25c.
Send for circular of Good Stuff.

WILL J. ERWOOD

Dept. D. 70 South Ave. BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

These publications give SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,
Tribune Building, New York City.

The Business End

“Making Good:” Talk is cheap and the reason for it is that there has been so much of it dumped upon the market, that we doubt if it has any value at all. The things that count are deeds. Folks that do things are the only ones entitled to the room they take up on this terrestrial plane and perhaps a little bit more. All the rest should be gently Oslerized actuated by motives of utility and with sorrowing hearts having the consciousness that it hurts us more than it does them. We have a theory that a “dead one” takes up a good deal of valuable space that may be as well utilized by a live one.

And this is no Bunk—s’elp us Gawd.

To “make good” is no cinch and the usual Spring crop of College Yaps that have been turned out upon the suffering world, have just about made this discovery now. Aw, the College men. We love them. The only trouble is that they are of no real value in the world. Unknowing victims of intellectual atrophy they carry around their sheep-skins in the vain hope that with them they will unlock the gates of Success and Fame. Bob Ingersoll used to say that a College Education polishes the pebble and takes the lustre off from a diamond, all of which is of course of minor importance. Our main contention is that modern colleges (with a few notable exceptions) unfits the man for honest work. Must we believe that men go to college merely to acquire dexterity in the art of falling on the “soft” places?

But we love these “Frat” Brats. If they did not perpetually invade our “sanctum sanctorum” when we are absorbed in contemplating the vanities of life or throwing salt on the tail of an idea how could we hope to keep posted on the different variety of ways men manage to make monkeys of themselves? Who is that “gent” with the loud tie, the thimble lid and the “Coffin nail” in his face? That’s Walter Booker, Class ’09, Rah, Rah! Why does he look so foolish? You may search us—ask the Standard Oil University.

To “make good” requires Brains, Ability, Initiative. Success is never the outcome of Luck, Guess or Chance. You have got to dig—to plug and plug hard. Success is the result of persistent ef-

fort—this faculty of keeping everlastingly at it. It is because we believe in work, in plain living and high thinking that the To-MORROW Magazine and the To-Morrow Publishing Company is forging ahead by leaps and bounds. Success is a question of correct thinking, rational living and work.

A Letter: A most important function of a department editor of a publication is to disseminate advice and supply information to its subscribers and others who may have the inclination to request it. This is a labor of love—usually—a service, free gratis and without price. A young lady in quest of information and signing herself as Cordelia writes us as follows:

Dear Sir:

Will you kindly explain why editors, in referring to themselves invariably use the plural first personal pronoun “we?” Any information you may give will oblige

Yours very truly,

Cordelia.

Lest you be kept in suspense, Cordelia, we hasten to reply. The use of the plural first personal pronoun “we” is merely a professional prerogative sanctioned by custom. Incidentally it gives the editor an excellent opportunity for establishing an alibi in case an “old subscriber” for various and diverse reasons should call on the editor with a shot gun. It is a blanket that covers everybody from the printers’ devil to the Boss. And then Cordelia, editors are a modest bunch, glorifying in achievement rather than the exploitation of the personal ego. Roscoe Conkling once said that the only ones entitled to use the plural first personal pronoun “we” in referring to themselves were editors and men with tape worms; but really Cordelia, it is cruel to say that editors and tape worms should be classed together.

To Advertisers: To-MORROW is not a “graft” magazine and does not knowingly help foist any graft proposition on its readers. Our readers are thinkers and if you have a proposition that will stand the test, it will pay you to make it known to them. If you want to reach them we are here to help you at so much per. No, we haven’t a million subscribers yet, but we have enough to pay you better (pro rata) than any other publication. Our subscribers are among the best people. As far as we know only one of them ever went to jail and this was only because his

"pull" was not in working order. To-MORROW will sell anything except Booze, Drugs, Cigarettes, Corsets and Legal Advice. If you handle these goods, we are willing to sell space, but don't anticipate overwhelming returns. Substantial commodities are what we want and if you have something useful, ornamental (or both) we would be glad to have your advertisement adorn our pages.

To Our Subscribers: We respectfully call the attention of our readers to a Post Office Order advising that subscriptions must be renewed within four months after expiration. In order to have no conflict with this new rule and also to keep your files unbroken, we urgently request your renewal as promptly as possible. We feel that you would not like to miss your monthly "feast of reason." We know that you have no intention to go without it and this is mentioned merely as a gentle reminder. We take it that you need us quite as much as we need you.

Write Us: The To-MORROW Folks have a little 12-page booklet which they are anxious to send you for a stamp. It tells the story of how To-MORROW is solving the economic problem, and points a way in which you can solve it for yourself. It gives an example of Socialism on a working basis. It tells why we can "make good" in the face of the present Capitalistic Order. This little booklet is an eye-opener. The To-MORROW Publishing Company will send it to you free if you say so. You have never read anything like this before. Write for it without fail if you want to see HOW the economic problem is solved HERE and NOW. Remember, there are no dreams, no theories—just facts which we have demonstrated.

Memory Building: Some one has said that the way to cultivate a Memory was to remember, and the way to remember was not to forget. But not to forget things is a matter in which few of us are successful. How often have we been compelled to admit "I forgot?"

Prof. Dickson whose advertisement appears in this issue, says a man is no greater intellectually than his memory. Our value to ourselves, as well as to the world in general is determined by our intellectual capacity. The man who knows is the successful man.

A good retentive memory is therefore of prime importance. The Dickson School offers you a course adapted to your own individual needs. Their course is worth thousands of dollars to the student having an earnest and sincere desire to grow a good memory. Do not fail to write Prof. Dickson for his free booklet and descriptive matter.

In a Nutshell: To reduce the Bible to a nutshell is perhaps no easy matter and if you have any doubts as to the possibility of this feat, read the advertisement of J. Franz appearing elsewhere. The price of his booklet is 10 cents. Do not fail to send for it, for you couldn't spend this amount to any better advantage.

The Raven Press: Has issued a very interesting booklet on Sex-Mating which it will send you for 10 cents, the regular price of which is 25 cents. See advertisement elsewhere.

What They Say.

Dear Sercombe :—

You are doing a great work; accept my hearty congratulations and best wishes. ALBERT E. AUSTIN.

Dear Friend :—

Your String of Beads is good and Man's Reason is grand.

AARON DAVIS.

Dear Brother Sercombe :—

May TOMORROW is a little ahead of any you have issued in a long while, and this is not said in any disparagement of its predecessors. I don't understand much about your "Impersonal Viewpoint" but when you discuss the topics of the day, there are few that can inject the personality, the vitality and the potentiality into the discussion as does Sercombe himself, hence that makes TO-MORROW ahead of any other magazine of its class. Now this is not Hot Air, Parker. I mean every word of it. I read over a dozen different journals every month so I am something of a judge.

GEO. B. WHEELER.

Dear Sercombe :—

Your May number of TOMORROW was certainly a "cracker-jack" or rather a "jack-cracker." While I do not believe in a reform method of cracking heads, yet I am liberal enough to recognize that this may be necessary occasionally.

If your critical quibblers would only get away from their personal isms for a while, and honestly try to comprehend your viewpoint, they would soon get over their dogmatic habit of quibbling. Those who have kept in touch with our advanced scientific knowledge, realize that there is nothing which we are so much in need of at the present time as a revised dictionary in order to give new shaded meanings to words and terms which have lost their usefulness.

As you have repeatedly stated, and as any free undogmatic mind must clearly recognize, the term impersonal philosophy, used in its old quibbling orthodox sense, does not clearly express the viewpoint

from which your Editorials are written.

In order to clarify the comprehensive capacity of ism befogged quibblers, it might be well to use such terms as "creedless, schemeless, ism-less philosophy," on "nature's own method of expressing itself regardless of a personal, impersonal or conventional philosophy."

But no matter how the quibblers may quibble, keep on presenting the schemeless, creedless, ismless facts of nature's processes, and sooner or later they are bound to cause the old as well as the new would-be orthodox bones to wake up and take notice. GIDEON DIETRICH.

Thanks, Brother Dietrich. When our readers train their minds to contemplate things as they really exist instead of in the light of some ism or ego theory, thinking will commence. P. H. S.

Dear Friend :—

May TO-MORROW is sublime; you must prepare to die. Z. O. B.

Dear Sercombe :—

You are the first editor that has had the courage to come boldly out and say the truth—"The Pope's Police." Your May magazine contains so much of truth that it must call to you criticism. There never was more clean-cut truth put into the same number of pages, that you have got into your May number. J. E. R.

Having notified you before that no one lives in this house that reads such *rubbish* don't send no more as we only burn them as they are taken from the letter man, and it is only waste of time and paper for you people to send them and only wasting money for any one to buy.

(No name signed.)

Dear Sercombe :—

I am sending a list of names, five of them are thinking people, and the

other one is a preacher. Perhaps TO-MORROW may start him to thinking—who knows? C. G. A.

Dear Brother Sercombe :—

I think your idea of the Impersonal all right. I think if you can lead the thinking people out of the rut of the old into the new, for many are awaking to the unfitness of many of the prevalent ideal and are reaching out for the better way, you will be another Moses.

MRS. SARAH STONE ROCKHILL.

Dear Friends :—

TO-MORROW is good and I want it. J. E. BALLINGER.

Dear Editor TO-MORROW :—

It becomes more and more apparent that your critics are doing their best (unconsciously) to prove your "Impersonal Philosophy" by holding *you* personally responsible for it. Interesting as the Impersonal Philosophy is a philosophy which could refute it would be *far more* interesting. If Spencer or Sercombe had never lived, the facts and principles which they have pointed would still exist and whoever discovered the same "Network of Facts and Principles" would be held responsible by those who are unable to see beyond appearances.

Nothing is so degrading as personal attack. Nothing so humiliating as to be compelled to defend one's self against such attack. We are nothing but the mere puppets of the forces surrounding us in food, fashion, custom, etc., etc.

Millions of lives are lost and saved by the mere force of circumstances or "Natural Law."

I like your magazine because its Editorials are unpopular because they are impersonal, and, like the facts in Shakespeare, they exist, no matter whether such a man as Sercombe had never been born or not.

With best wishes for TO-MORROW. ADAM BASHORE.

Say, Parker:—Ain't it strange? the large number of people that claim they have broken away from orthodox methods of thought and living, and still they harbor and perpetuate the old and worn out! I have read the May issue and think it is the best that has left the shop. Really, Sercombe, if you are not given full credit for what you are doing in your life time, the *years* will testify to the truth later on—there's the consolation.

L. D.

Dear Friend:—

My hearty congratulations go out to you with these lines for your share in the great wave of uplift.

ELMA JACKSON HOLMAN.

Dear Sercombe:—

I admire your patience as much as your intellect. Your peerless skill in showing the true character of the Catholic church will prove a benefit

to the English speaking people. More power to you; may you live to be a hundred.

A. G. B.

Friends:—

I cannot afford to miss even a single number. I agree with you that every number is better than the one before.

DR. G. A. BRADFORD.

Dear Sercombe:—

The May issue of TO-MORROW is a hummer. Keep on growing—you are all right.

LUTHER MCINTYRE.

Dear Sercombe:—

Your magazine is like a good cigar, improving with age. The May number is simply splendid. You deserve the thanks of society for calling attention to one of the greatest dangers that threaten this republic, viz: the ascendancy of the Roman Catholic Church.

A READER.

Good Health———Good Habits

———Good Home———

We want two young men from seventeen to twenty years of age, to grow up with "To-Morrow" and learn the Printing business, Journalism, the Mail Order business or whatever they prove to be best fitted for. Incidentally they will learn to Think, Eat and Live Right, and under our Diet and Exercise, will become Athletes in both brain and body. x x x x x x x



"CONCERNING THE IMITATION OF CHRIST."

(Not by Thomas A. Kempis.)

I heard a popular preacher declare, recently, that we "must all strive to become like Christ. To copy his thought, character and life, is the only duty of a true Christian." And I wondered if the talker ever thought of that which he preached. To imitate another! It is the destruction of all the good in us, all the originality that makes us men and women! To copy the virtues of some great man is often held up to us as a fine thing; but it is simply absurd. A great man has achieved fame and success by his character. This character is never shown to the world; certain parts of it are permitted to escape, but we really know as little of the character of Napoleon as we do of that of Homer. Character is built up of small influences; the heredity, little things in the environment, hopes, fears—all the little things affect the character; and how can we ever hope to substitute the mind of another for our own? Especially when we can never know the other's mind? Christ did not imitate. He was himself.

The great men did not get their characters from other great men. Alexander copied Achilles, but he found that it wouldn't work, and the affectation was dropped. It is only by developing through failure that we can grow; and if we are afraid of failure, we had better quit trying, and become doctors or ministers. We may follow Christ's philosophy—that is entirely different to imitating his life and destroying our own initiative. The first requisite of success, as Carlyle pointed out, is absolute sincerity; and we can never have this unless we are content to stand or fall by the strength in ourselves. Figuratively speaking, a man must appear clad in his own personality, without outer garments borrowed from Walt Whitman, Goethe, or Tom Paine, if he would be aught but a commonplace of this intellectual age. There is ever a vacant niche waiting to be filled by an Ossian or a Hugo.

H. BEDFORD-JONES.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

CONTENTS for JULY, 1908.

The Business End	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
What They Say	- - - - -	<i>By Themselves</i>
Concerning the Immitation of Christ	- - - - -	<i>H. Bedford Jones</i>
Talk and the World Process	- - - - -	<i>Sercombe Himself</i>

OUR THREE PER CENT CIVILIZATION—X-RAY PHILOSOPHY
—THE LIMIT—AMERICANS INTELLECTUAL(?)—OUR SUP-
ERSTITIONS—A RATIONAL PRIESTHOOD—O. K. UNCLE
SAM—"AS KILL A KING"—EXCEPT YOU BELIEVE IN ME—
EVERY DAY CIRCUS DAY—THE WAY TO CONSTANCY—
WALT WHITMAN AND FULL DRESS—AMERICA'S TRIPLE
ALLIANCE—THE REPUBLICAN PARTY CHOP SOOY.

News from Somewhere	<i>Anna Nyas</i>
Yesterday and To-Morrow (Poem)	<i>Aeona</i>
Herve and Herveism	<i>William Heaford</i>
Good Doggie	<i>L. D. Harding</i>
Informal Brotherhood—Conducted by	<i>Viola Richardson</i>
The Drift of Man (Poem)	<i>Peter Fandel</i>
Unforgotten (Poem)	<i>H. Bedford Jones</i>
About Books	

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE



TALK AND THE WORLD PROCESS

Come, now! Don't bother about approving or disapproving of me.

What's it to you?

Why measure, diagnose or criticise? I am nobody, in competition with no one, jealous of no one, crowding or jostling no living soul or organization.

I am engaged in writing about human affairs from the objective standpoint—that's all—and it sounds strange to those whose minds are trained to employ only subjective criteria—the whims of education, environment and tradition.

The whole world looks good to me. The process seems perfect. I love everybody and every system. They are all good in their own way and in their time as a part of the world process.

I am part of the world process.

I tell about the world process, not in scorn or criticism, but merely point out the relationship of matters as they really are. I refer to things as they actually exist when measured by general principles, and not by individual opinion or belief.

I am going to change nothing, nor are you.

The world is organized so as to gradually change itself.

We simply remain here a little while, look about, make a few guesses, talk our big talk and then pass on.

SERCOMBE HIMSELF.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

JULY, 1908

No. 7

For the want of a better term we employ the words, "Impersonal Philosophy" to describe TO-MORROW's attitude of unbiased disinterestedness toward every question and problem whatsoever. The difference between other publications and TO-MORROW is the difference between the biased and unbiased umpire.

Get the Appreciation of Scholars. *In order to test the thought of this Magazine, we ask EACH READER to write one or several Scholars and Thinkers for their opinion of it. Mail them a copy for inspection, or on request we will gladly forward free samples postpaid to any names sent us for this purpose.*

Editorial

The well known law of heredity that like breeds like, though made use of continually in the rearing of animals and plants, is entirely forgotten when referring to our human selves.

In selecting seeds for our vegetable and flower gardens we are very particular about buying them from reputable dealers, and insist that they be without blemish, and when breeding horses, cattle, brutes and birds, we invariably select the highest type, as we do not care to expend time and money in rearing scrubs.

While through racial egoism, and the employment of the prayers of priests in the place of heredity laws, we have not accustomed our minds to realize the extent to which we go right on breeding mental and physical human scrubs, without regard to its degenerating effect upon society as a whole, the further incongruity that people will actually brag of their diseases, point out their weaknesses the result of miserable habits in themselves, their parents and grand-parents, feeling not ashamed to have the doctor's rig seen before their doors, they brag in detail about "operations" they have had

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness - the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

performed, (frequently the result of loathsome diseases to which the doctor gives a Latin name in order to spare the family humiliation), when a little generalization, a little impersonal thinking should make everyone ashamed of sickness and disease.

Through the open window I see a group of children playing. Some larger boys across the street have a couple of balls which they are throwing, and the eight or ten-year old ones, from four or five neighboring houses, are scrambling to see who will catch the balls and throw them back.

I notice a husky girl in blue catches the ball quite frequently and throws it back like a boy. She plays heartily with a merry laugh, and jostles the other boys and girls in the struggle to secure the ball. Others of the bunch play more quietly, are less aggressive and frequently retire to the steps panting for a rest. Studying the group, I find the character of the physical development accords exactly with the mental character of energy, alertness, and persistence shown by each. Even as in the gymnasium, those who actually exercise are the ones who have the muscle development. Those who, during their long lives from babyhood on, have initiative, willingness and alertness in action are the ones who acquire have the good physiques.

What part of a child's education should be given the great-

est attention? Surely nothing can be so important as to develop initiative and willingness *to do*. Could the parents of the somewhat delicate girl and the anemic boy, who frequently went back to the steps to rest although they did not indulge in a third the amount of action as the girl in blue, realize that the difference in the physique of the latter and their own children was the result, almost entirely of their lower standard of alertness and willingness (extending over several generations, perhaps), they certainly would have been on the front steps themselves urging those into the game who needed to carry themselves into greater effort, thus establishing a habit and willingness to make effort with a hope, in time, of reaching the excellence and alertness of the girl in blue.

When humanity learns to look at all problems from the standpoint of results, to see all things as they really exist instead of from the viewpoint of theories and creeds, then they will know:

That the final test of moral living is superb mental and physical condition.

That the final test of immoral living is mental and physical weakness, anemia and disease.

"Now let the galled jade wince."

I have before mentioned in these columns that as life and self-preservation must precede speculation—as a knowledge of the concrete

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials is related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

must take precedence over a knowledge of the abstract—students can only afford to speculate on the remote, the esoteric, the occult, after equipping themselves with a knowledge of all the nearer facts of the universe, the world and human society, and find themselves with a surplus of brain-room to spare. Even so in matters of life, health and habits.

Only those who reach perfection in health and endurance, and have a surplus of power for which they have no earthly use, can afford to indulge in degenerating habits, use liquor or tobacco, encroach on their normal hours of sleep, or go to any form of excess that will infringe upon their vitality. For those who are depleted in vitality, "run down," complaining of weakness or unrest, to indulge in narcotics or degenerating habits of any kind is insanity, folly, and proves such persons to be in no way entitled to the credit of having ordinary intelligence.

Even as among children at play, those who have initiative or willingness, either natural or cultivated, soon show the results of their greater activity in stronger physiques, so do people whom we everywhere meet with dull eyes, sallow complexions, depleted bodies, and with the unmistakable marks of disease, degeneracy and gluttony, invariably conform in their mental organizations, lack of self-denial, etc., with

the qualities with what their bodies present—one has made the other. Recently, in looking over a group of some fifty young men students, I noticed one of an exceptionally fine build, unusual strength, with good complexion, etc., and afterward discovered that he was the only one of the lot who had good habits, stamina, alertness and the power to practice self-denial, keeping away from meals when not sufficiently hungry, frequently retiring early when all the rest would continue on their nightly escapades, no matter how much they had previously drawn upon their physical resources.

Now that the To-Morrow Home and Shop is on a firm industrial and financial basis and we are permanently and successfully on the road to prosperity, *solving the two greatest questions of the age*, it is interesting to note the tendency that is manifest on the part of farmers, printers, writers, mechanics, and idealists who are preparing to gather in from different states to take part in building up our great work.

The two great questions of the hour are, how to live and how to work together. A knowledge of the former insures economy, long life, good health and efficiency. A knowledge of the latter is a solution of the problem of the unemployed, it means death to graft and death to our present economic system.

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other* fellow and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude.

Aside from the doctrines of all theorists and credists it is a self evident fact that where thousands of establishments all over the country wherein the workers live abstemiously and economically, owning their own plants, it would be impossible for capitalist institutions to compete with them. Again, if the brotherhood of man, the co-operative commonwealth, is to be attained, it could not be successfully managed unless the individuals had previous training in working together for mutual reward and in living together on a socialized plan.

In the dark ages the problem of the unemployed (mendicants and marauders) was solved in this manner by the working priesthood, and in this age the problem of the unemployed (hobos and millionaires) is again before us and it is going to require a *rational materialistic working priesthood* to solve the problem. The race must be again taught to live right, to work together, to lay up a store and be satisfied with enough.

I know a smug, well dressed woman who makes it her business to criticise and judge every one. As to physical or other charms she has none still, shorn of her habit of "knocking" she would be bearable.

She does not judge of people on their merits, but like all egoists her "estimate" is based upon how people respond to herself, hence, she unconsciously gives herself away, acknowl-

edges pique and discloses the story of some disappointment to herself every time she knocks.

Now the unfavorable motive back of all knocking is vanity, the knocker pretending that the fault complained of is always absent in self—that is why the pick-pocket feels safe in being the first one to cry "stop, thief."

The woman referred to is a withered, scrawney and repulsive creature and except for her clothes, especially designed to cover discrepancies, could only be utilized as a scare-crow, a warning, a menace, and her poor, warped, disloyal and uncomfortable mind, which she constantly exercises in the direction of making it become more polluted and forbidding is entirely in harmony with her repulsive physical make-up.

Which is greater? The man who concentrates his time and thought on doing his part of the world's work, permitting love and sex to become merely incidental to his life, or the one who enamored and impelled by all absorbing devotion to a woman, lets pass the opportunities of life, falls below par as a factor in the world's progress, lives for love, lives to fulfill the whims and demands of sex-mate who absorbs all his thought and powers and dying leaves a world record of having been a consistent and successful lover?

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

The wearing of overalls, jumpers and sandals being so natural and convenient an outfit for summer wear, especially to those who are obliged or who desire to turn the hand to either physical or mental work at a moment's notice, we feel almost startled now and then when children and other curious persons stop and comment upon the unusual footgear, etc. So completely do we train little children into the idea of separating ourselves away from all things accurately reasoned about, so entirely are they taught to seek in fashion and custom the criterion for their acts, that they do not readily stop to consider the additional purity and cleanliness of the feet when kept out of hot, sweaty leather shoes in the summer time.

What crimes the goblins of fashion and custom are guilty of! These perverted stultifications of the mind are all the outgrowths of the ego conceptions of life and not until we can free our own race with all its habits, customs, forms and ceremonies as impersonally as we do animals and mechanical things, will we be able to think clearly in regard to ourselves.

We are not surprised now and then as we observe regular physicians of materia medica, permitting their body to become gross and misshapen from gluttony, over indulgence in liquors accompanied by a lack of physical work or exercise that

can only be attributed to laziness, but the inconsistency is unparalleled when teachers of dietary, of fasting and physical culture exhibit the same lack of self control and also become exhibits of the opposite of their own teachings.

Experimentation in the matter of "getting the required weight" by thousands of trainers athletes and pugilists together with the results obtained in feeding and exercising race horses is ample proof of the results any dietician, doctor or physical culturist may obtain upon themselves or others through the means of proper fasting, food and exercise, and for those who pose as *health teachers* to explain to others the benefits of fasting, self control and abstemiousness, and themselves remain an exhibit of gluttony and lawlessness so far as their own bodies are concerned, is surely the height of inconsistency.

Having witnessed the international wrestling match between Hackenschmidt and Gotch wherein after more than two hours of making and breaking hand and wrist holds the great Hackenschmidt simply gave up with but one struggle, without wrestling to a fall, I could not help but contemplate the injustice and dishonesty of the situation, for in reality "Hack" had no right to give up, it was his business to throw his man or be thrown.

In this matter the lack of conscien-

NO COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulas in Chemistry and Physics.

tiousness was as manifest with the audience as it was with the wrestler, for the graft spirit, when once created is as incapable of observing justice in self interest as it is in the interest of others.

The large audience at prices ranging from two to ten dollars a ticket, had paid in nearly \$45,000 to see a *wrestling match*, that is, to witness two powerful, highly trained athletes struggle until one or the other by superior strength, skill and endurance succeeded in putting the other two points down. From the standpoint of ethics, considering the contract implied in advertising the bout, these men should have been obliged to wrestle it out, to struggle to a finish, the better man to throw the other. It was not technically a question of *which should give up* to the other but a question of *which should throw* the other and those who paid their entrance fees had a right to see it done.

As wrestling is a manly art, is splendid exercise and should be encouraged, it is to be hoped that promoters as well as the wrestlers themselves will see the justice of the above viewpoint and in the future be sufficiently imbued with the full meaning of their obligation; a procedure that would naturally be insisted upon by every audience knowing its rights.

of all Ireland, on departing homeward, after complimenting American vigor, youth and power, reflected sadly upon the large number of divorces, not realizing that as the spirit of democracy arises in the hearts of the people the machinery of despotism must become more and more a failure—that as people become free and vital, divorce or what is now called divorce will become more frequent. To decry the evidence of democracy is to hold the desire to install despotism and there is no question but that if the adherents of the Roman Church to all their reactionary policies should have no opposition it would require but a few years to re-establish despotism of the czar type in every home, school, shop, church and legislative hall in the land. Some day even cardinals and archbishops will realize that their entire *system of control* is wrong and that purity, good government, good citizenship and ethical conduct will be the outgrowth of freedom and will be the spontaneous, voluntary expression of internal equilibrium that will not require priests and kings to enforce cohesion.

Failing to observe the gradual way in which we all create our mental attitudes and that it is the way in which our surrounding environment, economic, political, etc., that touches our lives and day by day makes us what we are, the conventional mind

Cardinal Logue the Primate

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egotism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

will never be able to understand how every criminal as well as every saint is but the net product of life, growing out of the social subsoil as spontaneously as thistles and roses spring from the same earth. When you, Mr. Preacher and Banker and Philanthropist, realize that you are the makers of the Johann Hochs, of the Iveas, Gillettes Mrs Gunnesses, and that they are the victim of the system you are upholding and perpetuating, that they are the saviors of the race, that they show the abuses and perverted outgrowths of the wrong policies you implant as soon as we see these dreadful occurrences as part of our own handiwork we begin as a race to right ourselves and frame conceptions in relation to human society that will prevent their repetition.

Our editorial on this same subject in June has excited an unusual amount of interest and comment and invariably on the part of those types of mind who have accepted some theory or creed as the acme of perfection and they wrongfully judge of civilization from the roseate viewpoint of their own creed as the center of all beauty and perfection for them. The fact that all theories and isms are but guesses like the successive models of inventors and that in philosophy as well as invention progress results from the interaction and experimentation of all the models and guesses, throws a new light on the subject.

**Our Three
per cent
Civiliza-
tion.**

From this point of view it is clearly seen that we actually need all these guesses whether wise or foolish, good or bad, we need all of them. The very fact of their coming into existence proves the need and although the adherents of each imagine that they have reached the limit yet it is clearly the part of true philosophy that while according consideration to each and all, to remain unbiased and await the result of the interaction whatever it may be.

Through the passing and repealing of laws, the reorganization of old parties and creeds and the formation of new ones, the constant changes and adjustments taking place in our methods of education, punishments, jurisprudence, forms, ceremonies, manners and customs, indicate the state of experimentation under which we are operating and the method by which we arrive at improvement.

Having clearly pointed out in our June article the vast field for improvement that stretches out before us, it but requires *faith in the process* above outlined to become intelligently hopeful and thereby gradually overcome every objection that our various correspondents have cited.

A Professor of Anatomy, who has spent years in mounting and experimenting with human skeletons, recently informed me that he had developed an X-Ray eye; at least his constant as-

**X-Ray
Philoso-
phy.**

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this world's affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system

sociation with skeletons, and his intimacy with the location and uses of bones, had caused him to gradually acquire the power of looking at any man or woman, no matter how elaborately dressed, and seeing, not the clothes, not the flesh, but the skeleton in its complete, perfect and gruesome outlines.

One day he explained that the most horrid and awful sight he ever witnessed was in attending a grand ball and with his power to look behind the smirk and smile of hypocrisy, see through the clothing and the flesh to the gyrating skeleton within, the dancers in their whirls and gyrations of forward and back and down the center, became such a terrible and awful sight that never again could he be prevailed upon to attend another dance.

Suppose the professor, instead of merely having the obsession of discerning the bony framework, had his X-Ray faculty extended to the point of being able to discern the grinning skeleton back of all human hypocrisy? Of what avail would it be to wear Merry Widow hats, padded shoulders and busts; pointed toe shoes, pretended airs of philanthropy, mock sympathy, counterfeit patriotism, to those who have acquired the X-Ray power of seeing *the truth within*, just as it really exists?

Suppose X-Ray philosophy should be applied to the conduct of banks, insurance companies, railway corpo-

rations with their rebates and mergers, their wrecking and restoring tactics, their bulling and bearing of the markets?

With the X-Ray philosophy fully developed, we might know to what extent the use of tobacco, liquor and overeating, has the effect of contaminating soul and body, we might make estimates of the effects of real work on the mind and body as compared with artificial exercise, and perhaps with a complete X-Ray understanding of the relationship between physical activity and the amount of food consumed, a knowledge might be obtained of how to bring human beings to their highest state of physical and mental perfection.

It must be acknowledged that X-Ray Philosophy has already done much in disclosing the inefficiency of courts, the shallowness of preachers, the incompetency of physicians and many there are who are already able to see through the brick, stone, cement, mahogany and rosewood, of which the palaces of our millionaires are constructed and see within unhappiness, ill health, discontent, distraction and weariness of the world. When clothes are scanty, cottages thatched and windows broken, the X-Ray consciousness easily pierces through the tatters and the thinly covered shacks, and frequently discloses happier hearts and more lithe and efficient bodies than dwell behind brown stone fronts.

How would a Man from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for BE ASSURED that our political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are us and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

If it is true that the hour of the X-Ray consciousness is with us, let us congratulate the race, for it is quite true that secrecy, the keeping under cover the affairs of the world, has ever had the influence of degeneration, while publicity and knowledge of the truth, and the depth of things, has always been a factor of regeneration and uplift.

Throughout the world's history there has been a tacit understanding on the part of those who have sought fame, of the principle that only by "going the limit" can mortals be liberated from the commonplace.

Shakspeare went the limit, and so did Giordano Bruno. Napoleon was the "limit," and so were John Brown, Dwite Moody, Mrs. Gunnes, General Booth and Guiteau.

The aspiring youth who fired the Ephesian Dome outlived in fame the pious fool who raised it—"the boy" went the limit. Michael Angelo went the limit in more ways than one, and so did Voltaire, George Sands, Leonardo, Nero, George Elliott, Burns, Newton, Napoleon, Daniel Webster, Poe, Riley and Roosevelt.

Elenor Glyn is commonplace. To go the limit on the subjects she pretends to discuss would doom her to have no readers in this generation, at least, and being in need of readers

now she remains a fugitive from fame.

Only those who go the limit are abandoned, unabashed, not afraid of being "scandalous" in their own age in order to be prophets in the next, will ever win the goddess fame.

Rockefeller, Stensland, Joe Gans, Thomas Paine, Stanford White, Marshall Field, Mayor Schmidt of San Francisco, Wm. D. Haywood, Gillette, Prince Chaulnes, are all instances of those who have gone the "limit." Bernard Shaw, Andrew Carnegie and Robert Ingersoll are all cases of having gone part way—each might have traveled a mightier distance in his chosen line.

In most cases, when people go the limit, it is done unconsciously to themselves, but no matter whether it is as a murderer, millionaire, tyrant, poet, philanthropist or grafter, only those who travel the full course and meet the ultimate, the finality, face to face are those who have genius. The half-way station fellows, though they sometimes get the reputation of being "perfect devils," are commonplace just the same.

We are indebted to the English writer, Eustace Miles, for the assurance that Americans are clever; that they live on the surface; that they are great readers of newspapers and con-

*Americans
Intellect-
ual(?)*

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the RESULTS that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is—Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egoism and privilege.

sequently intellectual, all of which is a matter of "words," with the exception of the latter, which is a clear indication of imbecility and morbid judgment on the part of the Englishman, as well as the American public. If American newspapers printed good, sound matter, straightforward logic, facts, data, with the idea of enlightening the world in relation to episodes worth hearing, we would not be a nation of great newspaper readers; in fact, there would not be one paper read where thousands are eagerly sought at the present time.

The above is recorded for fear it may go down to history that Americans are considered intelligent on the grounds of their being great readers of newspapers.

Let us hope the time may come when it may be said by foreign visitors that we are indeed newspaper readers, and that the papers furnish us details calculated to attract intelligent and wholesome minds, instead of the murder and divorce stories largely framed up out of nothing to bung the eyes of the world.

Along with the Ghost Stories and God Myths handed down to us by our ignorant ancestry, humanity is weighted down with such a tremendous load of other superstitions that it is a matter of doubt whether we ever shall, as a race, be able to stand erect, freed from the blight of our inherited bug-a-boos.

It is not alone in religion that the fetish phantom of superstition holds sway, shaping our motives and directing our policies, but in the affairs of state, in business, in the realm of love, in the deciding of ethical questions, in fact in every field of human action and inquiry these dreaded ancestral myths, these cloud-forms, persist in stultifying our powers and dulling the edge of our intent.

Based upon the principle that conscience is merely a reflection within of the government without, what a fantastic superstition attaches to our wearing of clothes and seeing to it that they are distinctly in the fashion.

Then there is the superstition in relation to our protecting the property rights of kings, nobles and millionaires, when we know all the time that they have gained their vast wealth and power through tricks that would place ordinary mortals in jail if they employed their counterpart in small matters.

Then there is the prevailing punishment idea, merely a superstition so far as corrective influence is concerned.

Our notion of education is merely to make show-features of our accomplishments with no particular thought of benefiting or elevating the race.

We have been led to believe that News Papers are educational influences; that the commercial agencies of Bradstreet and Dunn, purely criminal devices, to help make the rich richer

In "To-Morrow's" editorials no attempt is made to accord with the belief or disbelief of any one, and no effort is made to keep within the lines of any human theory, creed or system, it seeming sufficient to rest our conclusions completely upon nature's infinite network of corroborations, which in all humility we confess seems fully as satisfying as any of the programs contrived by man.

and the poor poorer, are necessary in the conduct of trade; that slaughter-houses and flouring-mills are necessary factors for feeding mankind; that brewers and saloon-keepers are sincere in their advocacy of temperance under the menace of prohibition; that Kings, Nobles, Millionaires and other grafters and impudent usurpers of power, are entitled to the protection of the masses; that rich criminals should enjoy a monopoly of brainstorms and ego-mania when needed to save their necks, and that those in power, with the army to enforce their demands, shall always be entitled to as much privilege as they can command. All these are among our every-day working superstitions.

Back in the Dark Ages when Europe was overrun by marauders and mendicants, when disorder and dishonor were in the majority, when ignorance ruled supreme and starvation and death were on every hand, certain of the priesthood who by force of necessity had learned abstemiousness and self-denial and had accustomed themselves to doing useful work, established themselves in fertile places, often enclosing their tracts with bramble bushes, and here they planted their gardens, set up forges, and perpetuated to the world the remnant of culture and classic lore.

To this working priesthood we are indebted for solving the economic

problem of the epoch—*the problem of the unemployed*.

The problem was not met by theory but by economic determinism.

Let those decry the one time utility of religious superstition who will, yet in those trying days it became the one means of protection to *the only ones* who were equipped and willing to work, and thus asylums were provided and the race preserved.

The conscienceless free-booter who made murder and theft the business of his life was taught fear and respect for the cross and while laymen were despoiled, the priest, raising the cross, with no arms for resistance, met the marauders at the gate, relieved their immediate wants for food and drink, forgave their sins and thus, saved from attack, were permitted to go on with their good work. Now and then a hungry traveler would remain to work in field and shop and was not only taught abstemiousness, *how to live and how to work* but he acquired pleasure in working for others and giving to others and thus in the Dark Ages *the problem of the unemployed was solved*—mendicants and marauders were gradually taken into the groups of working priests and taught how to live, how to lay up a store and how to work together with others.

Of course there are many changes since those days, many variations and advancements but the general setting is the same as in the dark ages. Instead of the marauders dealing death and despair with clubs and spears it

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any of our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view. These writings are no man's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony, theorizing and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth.

is done in a way no less determined by means of trusts, corporations, injunctions, strong drink, gluttony, child-labor, economic competition, the fashion craze, etc., with this difference, *the priests and preachers are idlers and in league with the marauders.*

Since the Dark Ages marauders have differentiated into grafters, tricksters, millionaires, politicians, archbishops, walking-delegates, promoters, philanthropists and these added to our twenty million in poverty, ten millions (mendicants) unemployed, none of whom from first to last know how to select proper food, none of whom have been taught abstemiousness or self-denial, none of whom have cultivated the power in the presence of plenty to be satisfied with enough, none of whom have been taught how to live rationally, work together and cultivate the art of finding pleasure in working and giving to others.—Is it not high time that a RATIONAL WORKING PRIESTHOOD should organize in groups throughout the land and repeat the success of the Dark Ages?

There is no other solution for the present economic problem.

There is no other solution for the problem of the unemployed.

The competition and vanities of our day have distorted the ideals of life. Every one is seeking what they call "*a higher standard of living*," in reality more ease, more degeneracy,

more debauchery, more idleness with less manhood and stirring worth.

THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF LIVING is that which imparts the strongest bodies, the clearest minds, the highest efficiency and the longest lives.

It is for *the Rational Priesthood* of this new day to organize groups out of the ranks of the modern marauders and the unemployed, accustom them to the following correct regimes of life and thus break the back of the present economic system and redirect our present perverted ideals of life into worthier ways.

1. How to live rationally, simply, healthfully abstemiously.
2. How to work with others and for others.
3. How to lay up a store.
4. How to find joy in helping others to right living.
5. How to reach the highest efficiency, greatest length of life, and be oblivious to the approval or disapproval of others.
6. How to trust *the world process* for data instead of employing creeds and "isms" for guidance.

A Rational Working Priesthood established in a thousand working groups in all parts of the country will change the ideals of the world, hasten the cooperative commonwealth and solve the political and economic problems of the age.

To-Morrow Home and Shop is a beginning—more will follow.

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe "Himself."

It is astonishing to note how certain manufacturers of canned goods, distillers of whiskey, brewers of beer, grinders of white flour with all the life sustaining properties sifted out, are advertising widely that they have Uncle Sam's O. K., that the Inspectors of the Pure Food Commission have placed their fiat upon every parcel as assurance to the multitudes native and foreign, that no impurities exist therein.

We can almost imagine the microbes and disease germs scampering and flying forth from these sacred packages immediately the ponderous O. K. of Uncle Sam's Pure Food Commission approaches within hailing distance and prepares to stamp, stain, sign or mark its outlines on such immaculate conceptions as potted ham and dill pickles in fifty-seven varieties.

In some foreign countries the government goes further and for a fee gives certificates of health to prostitutes not realizing that an economic system that produces prostitutes is mentally, morally and physically sick to the point of foulness.

And why not O. K. tuberculous and scrofulous meats, alcohol poisons, glucose syrups and corn-cob cereals? Is not this the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Let us have a U. S. Psychological Bureau also and give certificates of

honesty to preachers based upon the number of hours of useful work they do each day. Let lawyers and doctors be registered according as they thrive on their own advice and by all means let the official seal be branded upon the forehead of every law-maker who knows *the proper sphere of government* and legislates accordingly.

In a free country it is most essential that the executive and judicial branches should be familiar with the most refined gradations of policy that lies between invasion, compulsion, punishing, remedy and reward and if Uncle Sam's O. K. has power to make whole, make clean and purify, let us have it on everything and not specialize on booze and blood sausage.

"Civilization" proves no surer alibi than the ridiculous spectacle of all the powers and forces of Russia being brought to bear to police every foot of track from St. Petersburg to Revel in order that Nicholas II may make a safe trip and properly greet his kinsman, Edward VII.

One would think that this beloved Muscovite King, Pope, Czar was a being of most precious quality, a person most necessary to the happiness of his subjects, that Russia should spend a million or more that he may properly say "hello" to another parasite. As a matter of fact Nicholas is the incarnate curse of the century.

Were this elaborate and expensive trip (the first for three years) undertaken for the purpose of giving relief or removing burdens from the backs of his oppressed people, but no, it is merely another bunco, merely perpetuating a form of courtesy and gentility that was operative before the populace grew wise enough to make it dangerous for parasites to parade outside of their dens.

It seems strange that royalty and its boosters the world over do not yet seem to realize that he who prefers obedience to acquiescence is not wanted in the world and that Monarchs, Controllers of Men, those who use compulsion instead of securing consent, are going to be asked to get off the earth.

While it has become the fashion for business reasons, in the interest of the few who profit by foreign trade and incidently run the government, for us to hob-nob and stand in with foreign despots and snobs, of course everyone in America is supposed to be horrified when now and then a king is killed. For the sake of the facts, it would be interesting to know just how many American citizens, down in their very hearts, really enjoy the news with relish, whenever some enterprising king hunter "bumps" a czar into eternity.

Every failure in life is the result of a lack of faith—a lack of loyalty.

Except Ye Believe In Me. There is no abuse that flourishes in the world whether political, social, economic or domestic that is not the result of a lack of solidarity on the part of the masses, a lack of honor between individuals.

Every crime on the calender, all

public and private graft, all political and economic oppression is entirely the fault of the masses—their fault, because the condition will be immediately removed as soon as the oppressed acquire sufficient faith in each other to stand together.

Every individual is as much the son of God as was Jesus.

It is true of every Me in the world the same as it was of Him that only to the extent that associates *believe in each other* can they enter into the kingdom—have success in their undertakings.

If we conceive of Jesus as representing the universal ME then the fundamental truth of life must break in upon the consciousness of everyone. *Except ye believe in me ye cannot enter into the kingdom—*

You are *me* and I am *me*.

Now then:—Be it your work or my work, all is for naught, failure is ours except to the extent that you believe in me.

Whatever work is undertaken in this life, success is only to the extent that each *me* believes in every other *me*.

Let us enter into the kingdom of success, into the fruition of our efforts, let us cast aside the fetish of unfaith and enter upon our task with whole hearts and an undivided purpose.

Believe in me and the world is ours, falter and we shall not enter into the kingdom of our hopes.

In olden times we were content to go to the Fair with circus day as an extra flavor once in a twelve month. The excitement of those notable days with the music, the won-

**Every Day
Circus Day**

ders and the side-show, with their two-headed calves and boneless men was sufficient to keep the mind in a state of anticipation until the coming season. It can in no way be doubted that this pleasurable excitement and heightened interest now and then, was a genuine uplift to the mind and spirits but, yielding to the childish impulse of wanting nothing but pie for every course we have finally, especially in New York and Chicago and other large cities, brought matters to the point of having *every day circus day all the year round*.

The fevered excitement prevailing in and around the five-cent theatres with their drone of mechanical organs and phonographs; a visit to any of our department stores with the throngs and crowds of people elbowing each other and the manner of display from one spacious floor to another—a continuous “May Fair;” the daily rushing of crowds on the elevated, surface lines and subways; the constant booming of amusement resorts, parks, gardens and roller rinks; the thronging of hotels and restaurants and the constant presence of pick-pockets, sharpers and burco men, has brought modern city life to the *circus excitement state* every day and night all the year round, inflicting a wear and tear on soul and body, perverting the normal tendencies of our natures that nothing but the coming of the hordes of outsiders from the country to take the places of the completely worn out city people enables us to keep up the terrible pace.

Having originally developed food and drink gluttons, money gluttons and the dress parade gluttons we now have the spectacle of four-fifths

of our city population having become *entertainment gluttons*.

As a result of the scheming of Jesuit Priests, with the idea of augmenting the prestige and power of **America's Triple Alliance.** Cardinal Logue and the Roman system, it was arranged that this Prince of the Church during his visit should be brought into personal friendship with Roosevelt, as the head of the Government, and Rockefeller, representing the money power of America.

The hob-nobbing of these three controlling factors of human society is by no means an innovation—it is simply bringing together the old time-honored parasites *Wealth, Government* and *Church* which, while still a trinity in America, is represented by one person in Russia, and he the Czar.

Perhaps the drawing together of these forces in friendly relation at this time is due more or less to the clamor of the unemployed, to the hundreds of movements looking to the banishment of privilege, political, social and economic, and who knows but that the somewhat recent coming into existence of more than three hundred trades union, socialist and proletariat journals in the country appears as such a menace to the three old-time parasites, that they feel it necessary to draw to one another, bury their other differences, whatever they may be, and prepare by diplomacy, by the power of custom and tradition, by the expenditure of money and by government compulsion if need be, to force a continuance of the traditions and systems that now operate so favorably in the interest of five per cent of our population.

Always on the lookout for impersonal episodes by which to illustrate corresponding conditions in human society which bias, blindness and egomania prevent us from realizing, I recently came upon one of unusual appropriateness.

**The
Rooster
Crowed.**

It happened to be on the day of the Centenary of the New York Diocese of the "Princes" of the Roman Catholic church at which such dignitaries as Cardinal Logue and Gibbons with the aid of Bishops and Archbishops galore, poured into each others willing and hopeful ears the story of the church's rise to power and affluence in America.

In the city on a shopping tour, I turned into South Water street where teams had just delivered several carloads of poultry in crates, the same being piled up a story and a half high, each crate containing two dozen or more birds, all of them destined to go to the butcher's block on that very day.

As I was contemplating the mass of crates piled tier upon tier one above the other, of a sudden I was startled by a most lusty and victorious crow let off by an irrepressible cock from a crate near the bottom and about the center of the pile.

What hopefulness! What assurance! What remoteness of all ideas of the ways of the world, thought I. What an example of optimism and defiance of adversity. I felt like shaking hands with that rooster even as I felt like laying my arm on the shoulder of Cardinal Gibbons as he was praising the wonderful civilization he thinks his church has wrought. I would have pointed out to him the degeneracy and vanity of the world

with its degrading motives, its graft, its gluttony, drunkenness—its 3% civilization and I would have said, "come, take another look at this matter before you crow."

Again, the cardinals and archbishops seem to have overlooked that the entire system they are praising is doomed; that more accurate experimentation and investigation than the church has ever employed, has in the last few years completely undermined every foundation upon which the pillars of the church now rest. The knowledge that has been liberated during the past twenty-five years has so completely disclosed the simplicity and barbarous origin of the entire scheme of the Christian Church, and that knowledge is being placed so conspicuously within the reach of all, that only those who are downright dishonest, who are fakers and mountebanks will continue to preach the old doctrine, and still these ecclesiastical roosters with the crates of error and ignorance piled mountain high on their heads, these living relics of mediæval superstition buried deep in the musty debris of primeval guesses, raise their voices and crow as lustily as the South Water street rooster.

But is not the world filled with these sanguin over-zealous roosters? It is not alone in the realm of decadent religious thought that they are found. In the recent convention of many thousand physicians in Chicago a warning came that materia medica but awaits the same crushing defeat as ecclesiasticism; that within twenty years simple advice as to right living will take the place of dope and chemicals, although a number of old-time medicine roosters crowed as

loudly as either the clerical or feathered chanticleers.

The chief of police of Cleveland sends out a warning note in regard to drunkenness and petty larceny becoming almost extinct as a result of no longer making arrests but supplying remedies instead, all of which, in a few years, will grow into a tremendous rebuke against the *punishment roosters* who in home, in school, in church, and through means of criminal courts, jails and gallows are creating nine-tenths of all mankind's miseries by a wrong attitude toward delinquents.

Crow on, crow on, you reactionary roosters! Split your throats! Stretch your necks! Grow red and important in the little games that you are playing for they are short-lived—The butcher's block awaits all of your whiskered an feathery old-fashioned ideals and policies.

Always having been famed as one of the crowning virtues, one of the desirable qualities for every being to possess, it is pertinent to inquire the way of developing constancy—whether it comes into existence through compulsion and coercion or through freedom and acquiescence.

This question is so fundamental and has such a far-reaching influence in all the details of human life that to understand and act upon the problem involved becomes as vital a question as any for which the race must find a solution.

Be it political, economic, religious or filial constancy or if it is the constancy of friend, lover, husband or wife it is important to know whether the way of obtaining it is by means

of coercion, contact or through methods of democracy and voluntary consent. It being a fact that all the methods and machinery inherited and employed by human society for stimulating and maintaining constancy in every field is based upon dogmatism and external control by others, in case this hypothesis is wrong and that it is only under more liberal conditions that constancy, loyalty and even patriotism can be inspired, let us proceed to reform our methods in accordance with correct principles instead of continuing on lines originated ages ago by those who were far less competent than ourselves.

The difference between the customary *pretending* and "doing" was well illustrated at the "Whitman Fellowship Dinner" held in Washington Restaurant on *Calamus Day*, May 30 to celebrate Walt. Whitman—The Commoner—The Poet of Democracy.

What could be more inappropriate to such an occasion than a *French course dinner*, starched shirts fronts, women cinched up in corsets with with gowns of elaborate design, all straining to out-do each other in effort to imitate caste, class distinction and all the evidence of snobbery and tyranny against which for a life time Whitman hurled the power of his pen.

The Editor of To-Morrow unwillingly to encroach upon or mar his entire oneness with the spirit of the good gray poet, attended the dinner in his customary overalls, blouse and sandals and was quite indifferent to the fact that nine out of ten of the

Walt.
Whitman
and Full
Dress

The Way of
Constancy

"Whitmanites" showed their marked disapproval of the garb while reciting in orotund "Not till the sun excludes you will I exclude you."

To speak plainly, for that is the way of To-Morrow, with no feeling and no desire to hurt anyone, only hypocrites are able to lead double lives even for a single evening and those who under the conditions of caste, plutocracy and exclusion sit down to an undemocratic dinner in undemocratic dress and recite Whitman stanzas the whole evening are frauds and pretenders.

Not for mine, brethern! By God, I live the philosophy that I talk and while it looks queer to those who are only used to hypocrisy, being in

no way concerned with the approval or disapproval of others I shall be true to myself.

Quite in harmony with the spirit of the Plutocratic Whitmanites, the Daily Press that frowns on everything democratic except "talk," wrote up my costume describing it as "pajamas," the fevered imagination picturing braid and big horn buttons on the blouse, which never existed.

Such is the cussedness of newspaperdom that the only mention of the Whitman festival consisted in the imaginary description of my "pajamas" and lacking this "sensational" feature, the affair would likely have been blue-penciled as commonplace and consigned to newspaper oblivion.

Republican Party Chop Sooy.

A considerable proportion of American voters will merely understand that Bishop P. J. Muldoon was chosen to make the opening prayer at the National Republican Convention in order to "catch" votes, "**any old means to win**" being accepted as the ethics of party politics.

A less number will realize that the Republican party, and practically the Nation itself, are in the clutches of the Roman Church—that the choice of Bishop Muldoon was not by courtesy, but is indicative of the Grip of Romanism, and Republican managers had no choice.

A still less number know that through the connivance of Jesuit Priests, the "organized church" always clamoring for power, place and prestige, would have a Catholic nominated for President, if it dared, and democratic papers **dare not** call attention to the natural alliance taking place between Republicanism and Romanism.

There are a few Americans who understand that the Republican Party is gradually gathering into its folds the THREE OLD PARASITES, Wealth, Church and State—that the Roman Church is a foreign, undemocratic institution that represents the ideals of despotism; that those its schools educate can never act on the principles of freedom and democracy, **that wealth represents despotism and oppression**, that ninety percent of our national wealth is now held by five percent of the population; that the Republican Party represents despotism, coercion and control of the masses in this country by the same means that has degenerated the toiling classes in Russia, Italy, Austria, Spain and Portugal, and that the first allegiance of Catholics is to the Pope.

A very few in America understand the mechanism of nature and of human society, whereby under a general universal law, whether among stars, atoms or social units, in the process of interaction entirely independent of language, theories and explanations, **like seeks like**, and under this law the menace to America at this time is the gradual moving into compact of a controlling government party, an undemocratic foreign church perpetuating the forms and ideals of tyranny, and the powers of wealth with lash in hand, pledged to enforce privilege for the few at the expense of exploitation, degeneration and misery to the many.

Recapitulation.

One percent of Romanists control the Catholic Church and stimulate ignorance and oppression in their own interest.

Five percent of our population own the Nation's wealth and stimulate ignorance and oppression in their own interest.

One percent of the Republican Party control its vote and legislation, and stimulate ignorance and oppression in their own interest.

TOTAL—What may we expect from the combination.

Let Us Forget It

By Louis Duehez

If there is any word that should be discarded from the vocabulary of thinkers along scientific and philosophical lines it is that of "God." It is used by scientists and philosophers to explain "the power back of things," "the first cause," etc., and tho knowing its allegorical origin they still insist on throwing it off on to the ignorant public, whose mind already is burdened with tradition and the love of the mystical. It may be noticed in conversation with orthodox people that, in trying to show that all philosophers still believe there is a Supreme Power at the helm of the Universe, they point out thinkers (many of them recognized leaders of science) who use the word "God" in explaining that which they do not know. It seems logical to think that this is a mistake, for the orthodox mind knowing nothing about science takes from that that "even the greatest men believe there is a Supreme Power, even if they do not accept Christ as a Savior." Voltaire, Paine and Ingersoll used the word God to explain that which was beyond their comprehension, and even Spencer called it the "unknowable." Let us drop the word—it deserves no place in fundamental thinking, except to point to its own origin and allegorical meaning.

The fact is, as every man and woman versed in science knows, that the so-called "God" or "Supreme Power" plays no part in the running of the Universe. From burnt cinder to solar system, from protozoa to man, all is the result of the action and interaction of material and intellectual forces, following the line of the least resistance—all is self-sufficient and self-sustaining.

Mind developed from the battling of purely physical energies in inorganic nature, ideas, morality, religion and institutions as we have them today developed from the struggle for existence between intellectual energies based upon material conditions, following the law of internal repetition (the registered impressions of all the individual's ancestors) and the perfection of the social organism will follow out the same unchangeable law—it will develop from the struggle for existence between institutions, the fittest will survive while the unfit will perish. Therefore, why use the word "God" to explain time, space, the first cause, etc., a meaningless term, with no bearing or relation to human life—its only function today is to confuse the absorbing mind reaching out after higher truth. Let us forget it.

The Musician

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

Lay me there in the South—
Where the shimmering warmth of the sunlight falls
Thru the leaves of the yellow rose ;
And over my dust-stopped mouth
Blow the rose-ashes, sweet from the trees and the walls
And the fields, at the long day's close,
While the softened breeze sighs of you and the spring !
Ah, tenderly, lay me there ;
And perhaps, little maiden so fair and rare,
You will come, when the roses are blossoming,
And play to the heart that has grown to care
And to give you its all.
There, under the soft, sweet pall
Of the rose-leaves—ah, hold me again in your thrall,
As you play to me there !

Come to me, love, in the South,
When the dust of the yellow roses lies dead in my mouth,
And play to me, play to me there in the sun.
Perchance I will hear, and perchance—who knows ?
All will be silent then, all things be one,
When the day is done.
But then—you will come ? Life flows—
And the secret only God knows !

A Plea for Toleration

Suppose the clergymen were asking today for legislation to compel the people to take the sacraments whether the people wish it or not; and also to shut out all but four of the various religious sects and make it unlawful for any other church to exist. What would be thought of a set of clergymen that were asking for such legislation today? They used to do such things in the past, but no clergyman has the hardihood to do it in these days.

In asking for this legislation the clergymen might urge that it is done in the interest of the people. They might declare that the people ought to be obliged to take the sacraments whether they wish to or not, as their eternal salvation depends upon it. They might justify the use of force in all cases of refractory people, who refuse the sacraments, on the ground that to allow such people to go free without sacraments would spread the virus of their infidelity and cause others to imitate their dare-devil defiance.

These clergymen might seek to justify their wish to shut out all but four religious sects by saying that all the religious sects were wrong, or were leading the people to hell; that their legislation was made in the interest of religious sects. But who would listen to such arguments in these days? Such arguments used to sway legislators, emperors, kings and for a long time religious progress was throttled by this sort of spurious nonsense. Why is it the world will not listen to it now? Simply because the world has tried it and has had a sufficient amount of experience with it. The world wants no more such religious intolerance. Practically, the world over, people are allowed to follow their own religious convictions and worship God in their own way.

All this is gloriously true so far as theology is concerned, and it is indeed a step of progress in the history of the world to have discovered that

legal coercion in the matters of private conscience is worse than useless.

But the world is now confronting a similar abuse of the legislative powers. Another set of men are asking for laws exactly as unjust, precisely as tyrannical and in every particular as mischievous as the medieval laws that undertook to regulate religious belief.

We refer to the laws intended to regulate the practice of medicine. The doctors are asking the legislators of each state to declare all practitioners of the healing art to be illegal, except four schools. In some cases they do not except as many. In all cases they would be glad to reduce it to one school and have it read "except our school." The so-called "regular school" of medicine has attempted and would still be glad to declare all other practitioners of medicine illegal and make it a crime for anyone to practice who did not graduate at their colleges.

They are asking for this legislation on the same ground the old theologians advanced. They pretend to be acting in the interest of the people. Whether the people wish it or not they must submit to vaccination, and quarantine for the good of the community. To allow an unvaccinated person to go free in any community, seems to them to endanger the whole community. This is precisely what the doctors of divinity used to say about allowing an atheist or a blasphemer his liberty, except that they had a stronger case. The doctors of divinity urged that to allow an unbeliever his freedom was to endanger not only the bodies of the people to temporary woes, but to endanger their souls, leading them to eternal damnation. This is certainly a much stronger reason that the doctors can urge in favor of vaccination. The very worst than the doctors of an unvaccinated person is that he can say may spread a disease that afflicts the body only.

An any rate the old theologians have as many arguments in favor of prescribing to the people their religion by law as the modern doctor has in attempting to prescribe to the people their physician by law. It is certainly a dreadful state of affairs when the father and mother are not allowed to select that physician who shall attend their children during sickness. To be expected to send for a physician in whom they have no faith, to force medicine that they believe to be poisonous and harmful down the throats of their children—such tyranny is even worse than being obliged to take sacraments in which the people have no faith, or kneel at altars for which they have no respect.

The doctors are asking for exactly the same kind of legislation that the old theologians used to ask for, except that the doctors have not so strong reasons for urging their legislation. To save a man's soul from eternal damnation is surely a greater justification for a meddlesome law, than to save a child from having an acute disease.

But the doctors will reply to all this that saving souls from eternal damnation is all fudge. No one is in danger of losing his soul. Many people will reply to the doctor's

argument that vaccinating people to save them from having smallpox is all fudge. That vaccination not only does not prevent small-pox, but is itself more dangerous than smallpox, if possible.

The theologians of today are obliged to stand by quietly and see the advocates of other faiths administering the sacraments, performing the rite of marriage, burying the dead—they are obliged to witness men, whom they consider heretics, performing these sacred offices and dare not even raise their voice in protest for fear of the people. Some day this will also be true of the doctor. He will be obliged to stand by and see the people take other medicine than he believes in—he will even be obliged to stand by and see the people recover from sickness without the use of medicine, and in that day he will not dare to raise his voice in protest for fear of the people.

All the laws that are being passed today to protect the medical profession from fair and honest competition, will have to be repealed. Their repeal will cost much bitter feeling and estrangement of many human hearts, but their repeal will come as sure as right is right and wrong is wrong.

To Maxim Gorky

By David Diamondstein

Sound as the oak that grows from rugged soil,
Blest with a mind that fathoms life's queer moods;
The counsellor thou art for those who toil,
The prophet thou of struggling multitudes.

Vainly the masters cast their curse on thee,
Longing to still thy brave heart's fiery throb;
Thou the forerunner of sweet liberty,
Defender of the ones who sigh and sob.

Sing on! My angel poet. Thy good song
Thrills every heart that feels its melodies;
Sing on! And in the hopeful days along,
Humanity shall live thy harmonies.

The Time to be

By George William Johnston

I love to sing and unfettered dream of the time that is to be,
When the chains of creed and of grinding greed shall break for thee and me;
Of the time when day's ascending orb shall fling out a new born ray,
And oppression's heel in drunken reel shall fall into yesterday.

I love to think of the time to be when by fashion's stern decree,
Not wealth, nor might, nor power, nor birth shall form aristocracy;
When he and he alone shall wear brave manhood's iron crown,
Who wombs in time the sacred germ for freedom's full renown.

When the priest shall cringe in the glowering wake of superstition's van,
And the lingering leach who lags to preach shall learn of progress' plan;
When the boastful spire no more shall fret the winds of the coming day
Nor its shadow blight in the living light the flowers that 'neath it lay.

I joy to think of the time to be when the world shall conquer fear,
When knowledge shall banish foul ignorance into the battled rear,
When man shall build of his heart and soul that sweeter benignity,
That we all may see in the time to be, man in his full dignity.

A dream!—Not so, my friend, for I have faith in this time to be;
I believe stern progress marches on, regarding but liberty;
And what I read in her battled front I read by history's light,
No power so dark but shall kneel and hark her demand for truth and right.

The Battle of Thought

By Julia Cook Coon

Back through the mist-clouded years of the past,
In the darknes by ignorance wrought,
In the jungles where mankind first entered the race,
Was begun the great battle of thought:
Though the masses were fettered by folly and hate,
There were heroes who pressed toward the light;
Unheeding the scorn and unheeding the blows,
In their cause alone lay their might,
Though the masses knelt down with their eyes to the past,
The heroes pressed on, ever on.

On, up the hillside Knowledge and Truth,
Undaunted by fagot or rack,
To unclasp Hate's fetters, loose cruelty's bands,
Of courage there never was lack.
The scepter of Hope they held firm in their hands,
And worked for the goal within view,
Though the masses knelt down with their eyes to the past,
The heroes have ever pressed on.

Now, far up the hillside, they catch the first gleam
Of the brightness of To-Morrow's glad day;
They turn and they beckon to those in the vale,
And send them of hope the first ray.
O, now they are promised, history's lines do not fail,
Now on to the full morning light!
Though the masses still kneel in the Valley of Doubt,
The heroes will ever press on.

NEWS FROM SOMEWHERE

CONDUCTED BY ANNA NYAS

It was beautiful to see the looks of devotion on the faces of the congregation at Dr. Softly's church, where the writer dropped in Easter morning to spend a few moments in the atmosphere of higher things. The interest in a "risen Lord," and the obliviousness to the bonnets which also rose to considerable altitudes upon the heads of sundry members of the audience, were truly edifying; and one noted that the expressions of happiness on all these goodly countenances nearly equalled those worn by some coatless and hatless laborers just outside, who were profaning the holy Sabbath by working out in the sunshine to repair the street railway track.

++

Half a dozen men were arrested down in the vicinity of Fifty-third Street yesterday, for distributing handbills of Rosenbaum's tremendous fire sale of high-grade boots and shoes. The never ceasing vigilance of our police department certainly compels respect. Yes, Mrs. Roby, we are teaching little Bob and Susie to salaam.

++

The Rev. Father Mahoney, who has been trying to raise funds to appeal Bilik's case, says it is nothing short of infamous that men may hang for being poor; and that since he understands the Socialists believe in the absolute equality of everyone before the law, he will vote that ticket next time, if it costs his job. Here is at least one clergyman with common sense.

++

Copies of the Catholic publication, "The New World," were held up by Anthony Comstock in New York a short time since, and the unfortunate dealer who had them was fined fifty dollars by the court. Several figures on the front cover of the magazine did not have on the amount of clothing that the law requires, by a good long way; and Anthony is no respecter of persons, it appears. Saints as well as pagans have to

look out how they are caught off dress parade these days.

++

So many notoriously indecent men have been refused service in New York restaurants recently, that any woman may feel comfortable about dining down town all alone. Who says New York has not a tender moral sense?

++

Rosa B. Hussell was in town the other day, and informed the writer that, in her opinion, men are in great danger of becoming de-sexed by their interest and activity in "woman's sphere," the home. Some males, she asserts, want to supervise the behavior of the progeny, and have actually been seen to walk the floor at night when baby makes more racket than a patent piano-player and a phonograph combined; others think they ought to have a voice in the management of housekeeping funds. It is understood that these degenerates would really like to put on petticoats, and cannot get by a store window where there is an assortment of merry widow hats.

++

The city of Chicago is to be congratulated on the humanitarian spirit of Mayor Fred Busse, who is responsible for a squad of fifty especially drilled policemen. These men are trained for action against the criminally reckless automobile drivers on Jackson Boulevard and the saloon keepers who think they simply have to run all night. It will not require more than one look at this particularly efficient portion of the force to clear off all those skids with which Montgomery I. still decorates the public walks. If the unemployed should make another attempt at a street parade (and the need is probably more urgent than it was some months ago), it is understood that the gallant fifty who are the joy of Fred's soul, will be detailed to see that workless working people have the undisputed right of way. Hoch der Busse und der Shippy.

Yesterday And "Tomorrow",

By Acona.

Hushed! are the voices, of long ago!
Moved the world along in measures, slow;
Gone are the voices whose passionate flood
Strewed scenes, world-wide, with carnage and blood;
And hushed, are the tones! in eloquent word
Awaked human justice so long deferred;
Silent, as well! are the voices that woved
Our Yesterday:—on Tomorrow, alway!
Should we listen intently, could they be proved?

We've seen the Tomorrow! of that great Day
When the fire of Liberty woke the clay;
When the "Bell—Independence" rung out loud
In accord with the Voice of Patriots, bowed;
But, hushed are they all! like th'voice of the bell;
What records are left may truthfully tell
Why they were enthused by "Faneuil Hall"—
By their yesterday! or Tomorrow? Say!
Could they think of a phonograph treasures it all?

What would it be worth to the people to day
If they'd handed down some records that way?
Would it help our sentiment, ethics, or hearts
Grown cold in religion—or tenderer parts?
Or would the "poor Schnider's", sundries and stubbs
Of jokes that are stale, (of cigars) —and "rubs"—
Show the trend of society? where we drift?
Showing yesterday!.... that To-Morrow may
Make occasion and room for another "gift".

Oh, the strides that invention and science made
Since the "corner-stone" of liberty, laid,
Shows the singular structure rose aloft—
The voice of the Past silenced, or scoffed:
Saw a grand "Proclamation" put in its grave
By an "emancipation" that could not save;—
From the strange fascination of "party" name
Cursed our Yesterday;— on Tomorrow, pray!
Shall the new "Declaration" revive the flame?

On Liberty's Hearth, 'tis burning low,
In American homes—expiring, slow.
Its red, fitful flashes lend lurid light
To the shades of the darkness bode Freedom's night:
What apathy binds us in dread embrace?
Do we need a Paine— or a Patrick to "face"
The Body fore-sworn? Where a Washington's words
—Lost Yesterday.— on Tomorrow might play
Through trumpet tones! when Omnipotence girds.

Shall we here dedicate scientific aims
And, Genius— inventive, to holler flames?
Gain public improvements— with the telephone:
Gain home enlightenment with— the graphophone
Preserving the tones of our loved ones, dear?
Let the Voice of Justice be heard this year!
On her altars I've offered all that I had
On Yesterdays;— for Tomorrow of days,
May pledge my own Knight of the "Illiad".

Hail! Spirit of Liberty! rise ye renewed
From your late baptism, to lay the stern feud
Of the "Mason and Dixon's line" aside:
Making mammon's worshippers soon divide!
In "Newnes of life" let the Nation hold
"Rights" equal and just for the yeoman, bold;
Neither traitors abide, lest Columbia blush
For her Yesterdays!—When Tomorrows' praise
Ushers in the glad Age with "Aurora's" flush.

Hervé and Hervéism

By William Heaford

Gustave Hervé the fiery and impassioned leader of the crusade in France against Militarism; the stern Iconoclast who deals such heavy unmerciful blows against the Turin Idols of Patriotism and Empire is so important a figure in modern French political life that I feel assured that the readers of TO-MORROW who are America's thinkers and rationals of today will be glad to learn something about the movement of ideas which he represents and the clear-cut views of foreign policy which he outlines. I shall best be able to further this desire, and to explain what is the meaning of the new phenomenon in the realm of thought known as Hervéism, by reviewing the latest development which this doctrine has taken.

Hervé contends that the present condition of international affairs with its ruinous squandering of millions of money and its perennial demoralisation of millions of salaried would-be or may-be assassins (*Soldati*-mercenaries paid to kill) is one for which it is impossible to plead either the doubtful virtue of necessity or the paltry excuse of utility. Herve makes this quite clear in his able address on Anti-patriotism, delivered on 12th September last at the Salle des Societes Savantes at Paus, now issued in cheap [Paris: 121 rue Montmartre 10 centimes] pamphlet form. He does not think in continents nor prate imperially. He rather holds that the huge nationalities now caged within their respective frontiers will be replaced by a vast confederation of regions much smaller in extent than, and probably much different in character from, the various artificial groups which by the fortune of war were constituted into nations. The present arbitrarily evolved political units have certainly been useful in their time. He admits that the fact of national unity in France, by sup-

pressing the host of feudal states which were so often tearing each other into tatters; by suppressing the different customs frontiers established between province and province; and by abolishing the administrative barriers which converted the ancient provinces of France into so many distinct foreign provinces—that all this work of simplification and unification was excellent. He speaks the same word of praise on behalf of the work of German unity “which made possible the great economic development of modern imperial Germany,” and, in like manner and for precisely the same reason—by its conduciveness to the economic prosperity of the Italian peninsular—he approves of the suppression of the crowd of petty Italian monarchies which up to 1859 impeded the advancement of the Italian people.—In short, he believes that there was a time when patriotism, forming new nationalities and suppressing the narrow local frontiers, creating in their stead larger human groups, brought men into closer touch with each other. But today—and this is the philosophic core of Herveism—this beneficent work is finished. The frontiers now constituted have degenerated into species of rotten boroughs run and controlled by and in the interest of the economic and political lords of the earth. The careful cultivation—in the press and by kindred agencies—of the microbe of national vanity creates the psychological conditions from which the “love” of country and the hatred of the foreigner naturally spring. If, says Herve, we examine the nature of patriotism what, after all, does it amount to? This patriotism which brings closely together within the same community of ideas the wolf and the lamb, the exploited and the exploiters, and breeds in their minds the idea that there exist

between them certain *common* national interests, has become a conservative instinct, a sentiment which superimposes one class above another upon the lap of mother country. Patriotism, he declares, is the only pretext whereby the existence of armies can be justified, the only pretence by which one can sanctify national war. He follows this up with a terrible, arresting statement the force of which acts as a two-fold indictment of the sanity and humanity of man: "Patriotism—he says—and the religion of patriotism I put this for the benefit of radicals who are always surfeiting us with the tales of slaughter committed by the church—have, during the last fifty years, caused the effusion of more blood than the Catholic and Muslim religions put together."

As regards Arbitration Herve has evidently cleared his mind of cant.—It is not enough that two great nations—like France and Germany—should profess a more or less pious opinion in favor of the principle of Arbitration. It must always be remembered that war—even when successfully waged with victory as the issue and stolen territory as the reward—is a costly and dangerous undertaking, involving at the outset heavy risks of disaster and from first to last infinite unmerited suffering upon thousands of people, gigantic dislocations of industry and wholesale waste and demoralisation. Two great national fighting machines—like the French and German armies—even when of unequal force and capacity, cannot be hurled against each other without the infliction upon the eventual victor of portentous evils in the shape of killing and wounding of men, and the maiming and lacerating of the economic life of the community. In presence of the inevitable disasters that accompany the footsteps of war, even the country which has the most obvious chances of victory might well hesitate before recurring the colossal sacrifices which a declaration of war involves. The

recourse to arbitration might therefore honorably be made even at the instance of a stronger power. But taking human nature as it is, especially the sort of human nature that shelters in the patriotic bosoms of war Lords, whether of the Imperial, Regal, or Republican order, it is, at present, more likely that a country like France which might reasonably expect further dismemberment and renewed defeat if she became embroiled in war with Germany, would—for obvious reasons of self preservation, if for none other—be more willing than her more powerful rival to submit her differences to arbitration. But,—alas for human consistency!—that very same French government which sent M. Bourgeois to the Hague to express its desire that Arbitration should be made obligatory upon the nations when disputes arise between them endangering the peace of the world; France which a few months ago sought through arbitration the settlement of its serious trouble with Germany concerning Morocco; ought logically to have invited the Sultan of Morocco to take the verdict of a Court of Arbitration in the matter of the disputes which led to the filibustering expedition of General Drude into Morocco. Herve's argument is unanswerable: If the nations are to have obligatory arbitration they should not only be ready to submit to it when they are embroiled with a bigger power but also when engaged in quarrels with weaker and less dangerous foes. That spirit of generosity which would prompt the great Powers to resent a wrong inflicted upon the least of their brethern in the family of nations as strongly as they would resent it if done to themselves, has not yet blossomed into flower despite nineteen hundred centuries of preaching of the Golden Rule. All of which adds pungency to the satire of M. Luce's admirable design in [Paris: 56 Rue Montieur-C-Prince] *L'Almanach de la Revolution* (1908) rep-

resenting the delegates from Corea, Morocco and Armenia at the Hague Peace Conference receiving with humility the arrogant rebuke of a fat sleek flunkey who eyes them up and down with an air of lordly contempt, while he exclaims "What the deuce has brought you here? You've got no fleet and no artillery"!!

Herve not only believes that it is the business of politicians to seek peace but that their external and internal policy should be framed so as to ensure it. In this connection one of Herve's most signal public acts has been his well-timed protest against the proposal of the French government to incorporate Algerian Arabs into the regiments stationed in France. This dangerous innovation comes so soon after the recent military revolts and the notable mutiny of the 17th line regiment during the Wine-war in the South, that its suddenness lends colour to the suggestion that the step is intended to be taken as a measure of precaution against the growing forces of Herveism in the country. The proposal is ostensibly put forward as a means of counteracting the shrinkage in the military force of the country owing to the progressive diminution of the birth rate and to the continued reduction in the number of years during which the conscript has to serve under the French Flag. The plea is put forward that it is unjust to the sons of France that the African subjects of the Republic should be exempt from the obligation of military service. Such a point of view, of course, logically contemplates the eventual incorporation of the whole effective male population of Algeria into the French army serving in Europe. This would ultimately yield a force of some four million Arabs available for mobilisation. At present, however, it is not contemplated to drain from Algeria more than about 200,000 men—equal to two army corps. With the incorporation of Arabs into the French army and their employment at home in the

ordinary coercive work for which—at bottom—all armies are employed, the governing classes irrespective of their political complexion would find an instrument ready to their hand to execute their decrees with summary promptitude. The Arabs have long memories of racial wrongs, and, when placed as masters of life or death over the Frenchman who came, saw and conquered them, are not devoid of the finest qualities of cold-blooded cruelty. They could be relied upon, at the word of command, to butcher and destroy without mercy the hapless strikers or military mutineers whom the government for the time being desired to suppress, and it must be remembered too, that the employment of Algerians against Frenchmen, and Hindoos against Englishmen, like the employment of Cossacks against Jews, would as well subserve the base instincts of race antagonism below as the unscrupulous lusts of class enmity above. If the French government seriously persists in this undertaking it will as Herve contends be setting an ill example to Great Britain and Germany and preparing the democracies of both countries for an endless vista of political, social and economic difficulties.

The employment by England or France or by any other European power, of Janizzaries, alien in race, enemies by religion, and antagonistic by every tradition of their national life, can only tend—all history is here to prove the fact—to Czarism and despotism. The incorporation of Algerians into the standing army in France would inevitably give a fillip to the forces of reaction, and raise once again the drooping head of Boulangism with all its wild-cat connotations. All the most reactionary spirits in France appreciate this possibility, and accordingly welcome the change. A French officer is reported to have said only recently that, as for the proposed Algerian troops, "we could get them to shoot down anybody you like, even the

President of the Republic himself, if we took it into our heads to order them so to do." *La Patrie*—the good old honest, stupid, unscrupulous, pious *Patrie*—writing an article on the subject on December 13, says that "the Kabyle who joins the army instantly takes pride in the flag and becomes an excellent soldier. Without hesitation he will fire against the men of his own tribe, who were his neighbors and friends on the eve of his enlistment." It is good to note the qualities of the excellent soldier, according to this excellent scribe. He is the man who for a few sous will hate father, mother, friends and neighbors, and even the ragged flag under which his forefathers fought, and leave all behind,—honor, humanity, and native self-respect—in obedience to a factitious sense of military duty. This view of the soldier as a faithful domestic dog willing to bark and bite at anybody when his master gives the nod is the very negation of true citizenship and the apotheosis of servility.

Alfred Naquet the well-known author of the French Divorce Law, writing for the *Symposium* which Herve invited on this subject, clearly perceives the dangers to French liberty lurking in this proposal, and pronounced a decided opinion against its inception. His objections are fourfold.

First: In the event of a popular insurrection the Arabs would be let loose upon the people like the Cossacks in Russia and butcher without mercy.

Second: An army of mercenaries of this description would admirably serve the purposes of a reactionary coup-d'etat.

Third: The Algerian colony would run the risk some day of a gigantic revolt, similar in character and motives to the Sepoy rising of 1857 in India.

Fourth: The creation of two new army corps consisting of 200,000 Arabs would be tantamount to a re-establishment of the old Garde Suisse

of the days before 1830, only much magnified in strength.

Every friend of France,—and their name is legion,—will fervently hope that public opinion in that country will prove too strong for this criminal innovation to be foisted upon the French people. Herve is right in his contention that instead of offering the nation a bulwark against Germany it will load them with chains of slavery and pour out oceans of blood upon the old historic battle grounds between the two countries. It would be dangerous to the peace of Europe for any French government to have at its beck and call an army so preponderantly strong as to be able to wrest victory from the hands of Germany. All the grand political and social achievements of France during the last 38 years of her history would be submerged in a sea of blood and the democracies of two great peoples, slowly but surely unlearning its old fratricidal hates, would be locked anew in the deadly embrace of war. It would be no less dangerous to England and her normal development as a peaceful and industrial community. Competition in armaments still operates in despite of Hague conferences and *ententes cordiales*, and the installment of Arabs at Paris, Lyons and Brest, would inevitably lead to the encampment of Hindoo, Chinese and Negro soldiers in London, Liverpool and Portsmouth, to guard its coasts and suppress its liberties. For that reason the matter becomes of more than national importance, as affecting France; it threatens the roots of civilisation in every European country by holding over the progressive forces in every community the menace of suppression or stagnation at the hands of mercenaries, of alien culture and antagonistic sentiments manning the citadels of political power in every land and ready to do the bidding of their masters—and ours—against the insurgent masses of helpless intellectuals nobly struggling to be free. We trust that the French

people will closely watch the government there and do their utmost to nip this dangerous experiment in the bud. Herve and the gathering hosts of Herveism in France may be trusted to continue their resistance to this proposal and to do their utmost to defeat the promoters of this exceedingly reactionary step.

In the meantime,—Herve's pleading in the cause of peace is not exactly a pleasant or a paying process. Like all propounders of new ideas he knows the dark solitudes of Gethsemane, the scoffs of the priests and scribes, and the condemnation of Caiaphas. Last Christmas, when the church bells were ringing in the birth of the legendary Prince of Peace, Gustave Herve the uncompromising atheist whose love for humanity is not dimmed by his abandonment of the faith whose professors are ever crying peace, peace! when there is no peace,—because 'tis they who create the strife, was honored by the French judges with the infliction of one year's imprisonment and a fine of 3,000 francs for exposing the inhuman operations of the French army in Morocco.

One cannot help feeling that the condemnation of Herve has dealt a great blow to the moral credit of the French Republic. I have taken the trouble to read the furious tirade of the Advocat-General, and there can be no question from the the statements and reticencies of the prosecution that Herve's real crime consisted in attacking the turpitudes of the gang of financiers who have gained the upperhand in Morocco, even as another but equally cosmopolitan and unscrupulous gang had already obtained the mastery of South Africa. He has been condemned to expiate his offence—which otherwise, perhaps, he might have committed with impunity,—because he was courageous enough to brand with deserved infamy the outrages against humanity and civilisation perpetrated by the French bandits let loose into Morocco under the

command of General Drude, for the purpose of bombarding the people of Casablanca who having been robbed and outraged had evinced an unreasonable objection to be murdered in the bargain. Herve charged at the door of the filibusters the shooting of prisoners, the pillaging of the tribes and the burning of their villages. Herve was prepared in open court to prove his case and justify his accusations, but the prosecution, sure of their victim under the French law that penalises any sacrilegious attack upon the infallibility of the army, and aware—as the Advocat-General's speech clearly indicates—of the plausible foundation for Herve's accusations, pressed for the exclusion of all evidence incriminating the conduct of the troops and clamoured for Herve's condemnation on technical grounds of law, as an assailant of the army. It was a neat device and for the nonce, a successful one. But a shady transaction, like this sordid business in Morocco, cannot be whitewashed and cleansed of its foul and treacherous associations by legal trickeries and sharp practices of this description. The French government owed it to itself and to its reputation in the eyes of the world not only to give Herve the opportunity in open court to prove his charges but to force him to that step in order to vindicate its honour and the honour of the French army against the serious aspersions cast upon it. The government deliberately choose to snatch a cheap and easy victory over Herve even at the price of incurring the stigma of odious suspicion and of administering another blow to the moral prestige of Europe in the eyes of the East. The admitted brutalities of the allied European armies in China where, as Urbain Gokier has conclusively shown, Russian, German and French vied with each other in scandalous outrages upon thousands of innocent Chinese, lend such a lurid colour of raisemblance to the present accusations made by Herve, that the

Oriental mind now awakening from his long sleep in the ages will least of all be disposed to dismiss these charges as unworthy of foundation.

To such a man as Herve prison has no terrors, nor will the fiat of mere judges arrest the torrent of the movement of ideas which Herveism embodies. During the twelve dreary months of Herve's enforced withdrawal from circulation his ideas will still go marching on. With all his calculated exaggerations of statement, he stands out as the one man in France best qualified by ability, enthusiasm and knowledge to awaken in the mind of the proletariat there and of Western Europe generally a deep-rooted invincible antagonism to national wars of every type. He alone has grasped the fateful fact

that until the millions, who have hitherto allowed themselves to be hurled at each other on the battle field, determine to strike against the odious task of mutual destruction, at the behests and in the interests of the political and economic lords of the earth, the old cruel course of things—war, annexation and burdensome taxation—must continue its weary round throughout the ages. Herveism is the latest manifestation of the spirit of revolt against this inhuman conception of things, and for that reason Herve, its founder, is more than the man of the hour—he bids fair, at any rate in Western Europe,—to be the harbinger of a genuine Evangel of Peace and Progress amongst the nations.

Good Doggie

By L. D. Harding

Following the Belgian custom, New York City recently introduced some dogs to help police the city. This seems extraordinary, but let us remember that a canine is not without qualifications for traveling on a police beat, after all. He will keep out of the saloon, won't graft; is liable to be courteous; will fight, right or wrong, for the man who feeds him; and can be trusted to fly at the throat of the starving slum child who gets over the back fence to investigate the garbage can. When he is angry, he will not stop for any trifling limitations imposed upon him by our laws. If he could talk, he might, or might not, be sufficiently stupid to congratulate himself when, by inaugurating a reign of terror, he had reaped the natural consequence of the bullet and the bomb. It is not probable that he knows a copy of Ibsen's "Enemy of the Peo-

ple" from Herr Most's compendium of Fifty-seven Choice Ways of Using Dynamite.

Of course, if society gives full sway to strength and courage, unaccompanied by brains, the most estimable citizen may find it necessary to cut for tall timber if he walks in the middle of the sidewalk and whistles "Love Me and the World is Mine," after half-past eight at night, or looks as though in his childhood he had sat on a bench next an incipient socialist or anarchist, (they are quite the same thing to a dog.) This is the great objection to be urged against a police department, ungoverned by intelligence or regard for law. It is so serious a difficulty; however, that I anticipate we shall be making changes in the system one of these fine days, and Fido O'Malley will then be hunting for another job.

INFORMAL BROTHERHOOD

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON

The Slave Girl.

I labored all day in the market,
Where the feet of the city go by,
But the wage of my toil scarce brought me
A place for my head to lie.

So scanty the bread of grim future,
That the rose of my beauty I sold,
And the wage of the trade secured me
A lodge in a House of Gold.

O, Master who stood at the forging
Of the chains of both hunger and ease,
Does my choice of the two displease thee,
Or have I the best of these!

—INEZ M. NICHOLS.

Thoughts About Things.

The paramount fact is that no able bodied man or woman has a right to press their ideas onto humanity and expect in exchange the necessities of life. Those who have knowledge worth the having should be glad to give it freely to the world. We have none so wise that they should be excused from this share of the necessary world's work, and talking is not necessary.

The world has never yet in her thousand centuries had any evidence that there is any outside power that meddles with our affairs. All assertions to such effect have merely been the boasts of bigots and idlers, and their teachings have promoted idleness. We will be much better off when we put aside childish ideas of gods and ghosts and set systematically about remedying our wrongs ourself.

Given a world and a people, by what arrangements and agreements can the people best promote their own happiness, prosperity and progress. Not, surely, by bowing their faces in the sand to some imagined god, neglecting to right wrongs in the hope that they may be righted on some other planet, and allowing the brutal to push and crowd all others to the wall.

Socialism is not designed to especially benefit idlers, and they have recognized the fact. The great alarm cry they have raised

however, that under Socialism everyone will have to work, is false. To be sure, there will be a bar placed on idlers making laws legalizing their own crimes, but the public roads and the freight cars will be open to them about the same as at present.

JULIA C. COON.

Do We Want Justice?

I hear you talk justice. Do you live it? Do you want justice? How many who read this want equal and exact justice? Of course you want the infamous grafter who has fattened off the city punished unless, perchance, he is a friend of yours. Then it is different. You then forget all about the blind goddess. You want your friend freed and others convicted, but that is not justice—that is exemption in one case and revenge in the other.

So long as we hire lawyers to free criminals we should not complain if justice is not done in the case in which you feel no personal interest. If you are not willing to have the same treatment accorded to my brother as to yours then you don't want justice and you are not fair minded.

Crime would be greatly lessened if there were no lawyers to defeat justice. A great many would hesitate about doing a wrong if they felt sure they were to be dealt with severely, but they see others being freed and when they have a chance to make a roll of money easy they take a chance, if their moral preceptions are not developed. Then if a conviction is secured, as in San Francisco recently, the higher courts set the verdict aside not because of any injustice being done, but on petty quibb too trifling to attract attention from any one but a lawyer.

It is my firm conviction that when we demand equal and exact justice we will get it, but we should not expect it sooner.

J. W. STICE.

Man's Inhumanity.

Man's inhumanity to man is great, but man's cruelty to animals is greater.

The sign in restaurant windows, "Live-boiled lobsters" proves that we are not yet civilized.

"Why do you not throw the lobster into the boiling water and end his sufferings quickly," I asked a cook. "Some customers claim 'slow boiling'—putting the lobster into cold water and heating it—makes the meat more tender."

The imagination and taste of any person who requires this to increase his gustatory pleasure, must be very depraved indeed. The Christian religion has done nothing to abolish our cruel propensities—but on the contrary has fostered and practiced it at all times.

A London restaurant keeper had the reputation of serving the most tender steaks among his competitors. He is now in prison serving twelve year sentence for cruelty to animals. He bought and slaughtered cattle for his business and made a practice of cutting off the ears or the tail or mutilating the catetl one day or so ahead of the time of slaughtering them. The suffering and loss of sleep on account of the agonies made the meat "tender," on the same principal that sick, pain-suffering people's flesh becomes flabby. I think your new-fangled diet advising people is right when you tell us we are eating more or less of "diseased" meat.

One of the first steps to teach us a higher, better life is to make us kinder to our fellow creatures, and especially to the "lower orders" which are treated by the unthinking as if they had no nerves to feel pain.

A. G.

Whence Comes Reform?

Dr. Carr, in January TO-MORROW discusses local politics in Columbus, Ohio. He speaks of two opposing candidates agreeing on many things, among which is Sunday base ball, which he intimates is patronized by ten to twenty thousand people.

From his remarks I assume there is a Sunday law opposed to base ball playing. He says a failure to endorse a closed Sunday in this particular would mean certain defeat for the candidates.

It is well. The law must be a *state* law. Of course it should be enforced or abolished. We are told that "the good man does not obey the law too well."

The people of Columbus object to interference in certain rights, though tolerating other interference. As a community they have a moral right to such obligation and to such consent. But while laws should be enforced or abolished, it is quite probable that should the mayor enforce this obnoxious anti-baseball law it would not result in its repeal by the state. The community of Columbus is, therefore, compelled to use the means at hand to obtain its rights and is not to be blamed for this. Still, it should be consistent and stand a square deal all around; but possibly it has to consent to a deprivation of part of its liberties in order to be allowed to enjoy the rest. If so, why blame it? The Doctor says the candidates were agreed as to what laws were to be enforced and what laws were to be ignored. Of course these men were trimming their sails from a political standpoint, yet it would seem that the people of Columbus must have been fairly well agreed as to what rights they would surrender and what rights they would retain. "Consent of the governed" seems to figure largely here. It is well known that no law can be enforced which is not sanctioned by the people.

It is well that this is so or we would have no liberty whatsoever. We would be in danger of fanatic rule at all times. Columbus objects to "more than the traffic will bear."

But the Doctor seems grieved that the candidates were prepared to perjure themselves in swearing to enforce all laws. Why, Doctor, they were politicians! Pitch defiles. The trouble is with the system, the system which provides that those who are not fit to govern themselves are fully competent to govern you and me and the other fellow. And you and I, Doctor, cannot change that system. Buckle in his "History of Civilization" tells us how Charles III tried to save the Spanish people from themselves, their priests and their superstitions, but as soon as he was dead the mob returned to its vomit; from which Buckle justly concludes that "No reform can produce real good unless it is the work of public opinion, and unless the people themselves take the initiative."

F. A. COWELL.

The Value of Will Power.

It has been said that ignorance is the primal cause of all sin, and strictly speaking this is true. We blindly set in motion forces, influences and habits, whose existence even, we scarcely recognize until we face an enemy with whom we must grapple or yield to him some part of our birthright, some portion of our better-selves.

There is sound philosophy in a nation whose existence depends upon constant warfare, training her sons to be warriors; for every condition in life to which we would not succumb, we must be prepared to meet and conquer—only different minds see different ways of conquering, and the power that really crowns a man, it seems to me is not the power to think, all needful though that be—but rather an attribute of mind—thought demonstrated if you please—the indomitable power of will.

There is a stage of evolution which is reached, I think, by you and me, wherein ignorance is to blame for very little. We need strength of character more than education to solve the personal problems of each of us. We do not need more light—the way ahead is illuminated by the past, is made so light that we see all the obstacles and seeing too often, will not face.

No two of us are in exactly the same period of unfoldment—not two of us can express our true selves by persuing exactly the same course. Our lives are happy and fruitful of good to others only to the degree that we give true expression to them. Each conformity to a custom or conventionality, no matter how time honored, which offends in any degree your own soul, hinders the expression of the true self and robs you and your world of something inestimable.

I believe the most of us, had we sufficient will power (and by that I mean something far different from and high above mere stubbornness), to be true to the best we know under all conditions, and we would come to no barriers impassible to a strong will—would find ourselves in an ideal world, because if we expressed our best we would live ideal lives, and as an inevitable result would attract to us ideal people, and receiving what we gave would have ideal experiences—and the little part of the world we occupy would be saddened only by the

sorrows of others, those who must grope a little farther in the dark before they even see the bekonning light.

Just how to make our lives sublime seems to me to be largely a question of ability to carry out our good intentions. Someone has said that "Hell is paved with good intentions." I believe it, and for that reason I blame no man for anything, unless it be those who, like myself, do not develop sufficient self-mastery to live their own lives in their own way, knowing that any other course is soul suicide.

To be explicit in my meaning—consider one requisite to happiness—health. I believe most young people with life before them could, by obeying the simple laws of health, the most imperative of which spells moderation—temperance, attain and retain a condition of bouyant, vigorous health.

They could be applying a surface knowledge of metaphysics, direct and control their mental faculties, and by simply being true to themselves arrive at a moral standard now considered ideal—attainable by but few.

As long as a woman feels in her heart it is cruel to kill a bird, thus robbing it of an innocent, happy life, yet cannot resist buying a particular hat because the feather gives it such a "chic" appearance—needs will power, and in that particular case common sense.

When you arrive at the point where you believe and have good reasons to back you up, that aside from the humane and ethical side of the question, that there are other foods which furnish a more nourishing and healthful diet than animal flesh, at one-third the cost, yet still patronize slaughter houses—you know what is the matter.

When in your saner moments you admit that all forms of stimulants, including tea and coffee, are injurious, because they weaken in exact ratio as they stimulate—yet cannot refuse the dainty aroma—it is a question of strength of will.

We will acquire this power to do in only one way—not by saying we won't and standing pat till pushed over by one of the little habits that have grown stronger than we are, but by desiring to do the things we should do to round out our characters and increase the world's happiness, and desiring to do the right and true *more than* we desire to do the other thing; in other words, BE SINCERE, and lo, WILL POWER is born, and the things that are behind us tempt us not.

E. E. BRAFFET.

The Drift of Man

By PETER FANDEL

The great drift of man is to dogma and rule,
To freeze what is fluid into tangible shape,
To make of the dubious a positive school
Where pupils are taught, not to think, but to ape;
Whereas in plasticity e'er we should live,
Receptive to every new aspect of life,
And take the new day that each dawning doth give,
And breathe the new knowing wherewith it is rife.

'Tis true that in nature there is also that drift,
To tangibly fix the great fluid of life.
But on its resource, there, each object doth shift
Nor wages unmerciful warfare and strife
Against other objects with ways of their own
To live and have being; no, each one pursues
Its purpose in manner the best to it known
And free from all malice and hateful abuse.

O man, it is folly for you to suppose
That now is the acme of knowledge and power,
When each onward morning doth newly disclose
A truth of more potent and vital a dower!
Ah, take what is yours; let each day be a guide
To itself, and each mind find its own way to truth;
Only in the plastic true life can abide,
Only in the plastic, the spirit of youth.

Unforgotten

By H. Bedford-Jones

The rose that you gave
Is withered and dead,
Yet even in death
There lingers a breath
Of the fragrance we crave;
But the beauty is fled.

The love that you gave
Seems sweet to me yet;
You have perished, men say;
What knowledge have they?
I know that the grave
Cannot make you forget!

About Books

Hell upon Earth made Heaven by Rev. G. W. Savory, Los Angeles Cal.—A really great book. There are many books written on Sex subjects, good bad and indifferent and those attempting to arrive at some rational conclusion—seeking enlightenment on Life's most important problem—usually end in a maize of bewildering confusion. *Heaven on Earth* is a different book—a book that should be in the hands of every man and woman in the country. Aside from the interest naturally attached to subjects of this kind, Dr. Savory's book is

written in strong, simple language. It is more interesting than any novel you ever read and a thousand times as valuable. Anybody can read this book and profit thereby.

A book of this character does a real service to mankind and To-Morrow publishers urge you to read it without fail. Every page of this interesting and useful volume breathes the spirit of sincerity and purpose.

The book sells for only \$1.00 which is getting it for nothing. Money cannot pay for a book like this. It is only a Great Love for the race that makes it possible for you to get it.

Published by the Order of the Orange Blossoms, Los Angeles Cal.

IS WOMAN DOOMED?

By mother Nature to suffer all her days for fulfilling the mission to which Nature calls her? The answer is that most of women's suffering is unnatural and therefore unnecessary.

THE ABUSE OF THE MARRIAGE RELATIONS is the work of a physician of wide knowledge and experience. The woman who reads this book and follows it, can avoid most of the chronic diseases that wreck so many wives and mothers. It is a book for every married person who wants to enjoy the life of home and family. The book is sent postpaid on receipt of 25c in stamps or coin. **BENEDICT LUST, N. D.**
Dept. To., 124 E. 59th Street, New York City.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial.* You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents.* The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, - - FLORIDA
THE TRUTH ABOUT FASTING

For soundness of body, sanity of mind, purity of soul you want the truth. I have the truth.

So you should be as glad to read this announcement as I am to write it.

The subject of Fasting has of late years forced itself on thinking people, especially those in search of Health Self-Understanding and the Higher Life. It is advised by physical culturists, beauty specialists, Hindoo teachers, even old-school physicians. But because of its difficulty and its danger many people wisely hesitate, preferring to investigate farther. I offer you the proof of experience—not the vagueness of theory. And on this claim I stake my professional reputation of 12 years.

"**The Philosophy of Fasting,**" written by Edward Earle Purinton and published by me, is the one book in the world based on a 30 day Fast, that tells just how and why anyone may realize marvelous benefit from a similar experience. Twenty Rules for Fasting sanely. Every conceivable question met and answered. Psychological reason and result, Physiological motives and methods.

130 large pages, beautiful binding, author's likeness and autograph. Book mailed for \$1.00 or 4 shillings. Or let me send for a time full descriptive circular with opinions of prominent men and women; also 3 month's subscription to my magazine "Naturopath." My world-famous system **Naturopathy** includes all possible cures by all rational methods. Investigate. Do it today. Proof is here.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.
Dep. To., 124 East 59th. New York City

Healthology, by Dr. Irving J. Eales, M. D., D. O. Belleville, Ill.—Price \$1.00.

Abounding in numerous excellent illustrations, Dr. Eales presents to the world his very valuable work entitled "*Healthology*"—a book that is bound to attract attention. If you are sick it will show you how to get well; if well it will show you how to keep well.

Dr. Eales' book is one of the most valuable contributions to modern health literature. The doctor shows what a comparatively simple matter it is to *get well* and *keep well* if you live in accordance with the natural law. The volume is one of the few eminently *practical* books that have been written on Health subjects. The doctor has practiced healing (not medicine for he evidently has little faith in it) for a good many years and the book is the result of his *experience* and personal observation. To those suffering from obesity the book is worth its weight in gold.

Dr. Eales gives a detailed account of his 31 day's fast which is really valuable data on this much talked of but little understood curative agent, Fasting. Fasting will cure about 90 per cent of all ills if it is done rightly—and this book shows you how to fast for results.

The Raven's Leaf, by Acona—"A message of spiritual Light, Power, Guidance, Rapture, Harmony and Revelation."

We cannot better present this book to our readers than to quote from the preface written by one who appreciates the poems. He says:

"I deem it an especial honor to be called upon to write a few lines in Preface thereto. The inspirational nature of these lyric efforts is particularly marked—the Authoress has 'builded wiser than she knew'—and her originality is so apparent that she stands out unique—among writers of this Age, and God 'pours out His Spirit in such fullness 'upon all flesh.'"

The following is from the poem "Night."
Faded from sight, those glorious dyes!

Of a landscape changed in the sinking sun,
Gently the touch of "fair hidden hands"?
Takes upward my thought, to the angelic bands
Prison doors ope,—when the physical lies

In the victory wrapt, dual self has won."

For sale at Robertson's Book Store, 1539 Van Ness Ave. San Francisco, Calif; and Fowler Bros. 543 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif. Cloth \$1.25.

➤ BUT-O-NUT ➤

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.
BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list :

Choc-O-Lets.....per lb. 30c
 Cocoa-Nut-Bread.....per lb. 30c

You want the **Best**. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.
 Address at once,

CHICAGO PURE FOOD Co.,

210 S. Water St., Chicago, Ill.

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

**JOIN US—HELP US.
 GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS.
 READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG.**

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US.

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York.

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
 OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY
 773 MARKET ST.,
 San Francisco, Cal.

TWO NEW BOOKS

By CHAS. LOUIS BREWER,

THE ELDER BROTHER And STEPPING STONES TO HEAVEN

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

"The Elder Brother" is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

"Stepping Stones to Heaven" (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of To-day," "Ignorance the Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of "To-Morrow" should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother," C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics." —Geo. E. Littlefield in *ARIEL*.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all the varied phases of childish whims and impetuositates are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting. —THE BALANCE.

In Cloth, 50 cents each; Paper, 25 cents.

With TO-MORROW one year, \$1.25; Paper, \$1.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY,

139-141 East Fifty-sixth St. ; CHICAGO, ILL.

Superfluous Hair-Growths Killed

I know all about superfluous hair and will cheerfully tell you, **HOW**, in the privacy of your own room, you can actually cure yourself of this obnoxious and humiliating disfigurement. Address

(MRS.) M. ELOISE CLARKE

Syracuse, N. Y., Dept. 48

Discarded ✂ ✂ ✂

GILLETTE

RAZOR BLADES

MADE "GOOD AS NEW,"

SOME SAY BETTER,"

FOR TWO CENTS PER BLADE.

SEND ADDRESS FOR OUR MAILING WRAPPER

KEENEDGE BLADE CO.,

66 Wabash Ave. :: :: CHICAGO.

The Divine Language

OF

Celestial Correspondences

By Coulson Turnbull, Ph. D.

Cloth and Gold. 350 pages. Large volume, \$3.00.

(Third Revised and Enlarged Edition.)

Contains very valuable information on the study of the Zodiac; planetary influence; casting and fully reading a horoscope. How to prove the moment of birth. The secret meaning of each zodiacal degree. How to prognosticate events clearly and efficiently. Tables of houses. Tables of superior planets for next forty years. No other book is necessary for the student to begin work. Also an account of the involution and evolution of the soul according to astrological law. Thorough, practical, and simple. Highly endorsed by astrological students.

The Gnostic Publishing Co.

Box A.

ALAMEDA, CAL.

Send in Your Orders

To-Morrow Rational Foods

**Prepared by
To-Morrow Hands, Hearts
and Brains**

Delicious Peanut Butter (in Cans)
20c per lb.

Ground Whole Wheat Flour
4c per lb.

Coarse Ground (Cracked Wheat)
4c per lb

Whole Wheat Fibre (lb. pks.)
10c per lb.

In Bulk 7 1-2c per lb.

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 East 56th Street
Chicago, Ill.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE?

You can clear from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year in the practice of **NATUROPATHY**. You can ensure the health of yourself and family, promote the happiness of your fellows, attain an honored standing in the community, become a truth-bearer to the world. A profession easily, quickly, honestly learned; a science to which age is no barrier, poverty no hindrance, failure no consideration. Wake up and ask about it! Write me personally, enclosing stamp.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D., President.
American School of Naturopathy, Inc.
Dep. To: 124 East 59th Str., New York City.

SEND A 2c STAMP FOR OUR BOOKLET,
"Thoughts that Make for Success,"
together with full information in re-
gard to the Progressive Success League
of America.

T. T. PAGE, Horse Cave, Ky.

Socialism and Religion

You ought to read this little booklet. It costs only 10 cents per copy and if you are interested in the **Vital Questions** of today you can not afford to miss it. It throws a side-light on human affairs hitherto unthought of. Deals with the money evil, the divorce problem, causes of unhappy marriages, the influence of Religion on the masses, etc., etc. It is neatly printed on good paper. It should sell for at least 25 cents and still be worth more, but 10 cents takes it.

The booklet gives the world a number of **New Ideas**, and it's ideas—like Love—that make the world go 'round (or wrong.)

Address:

OMER NEREDI
516 W. Madison St.
CHICAGO

SEX-MATING.

A very interesting booklet on that much tabooed question. A copy of the above will be mailed to any subscriber of **TO-MORROW** for 10 cents, silver or stamps. Regular price 25 cents. Address

THE RAVEN PRESS, . . FINDLAY, OHIO

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treat-
ment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.
A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.
Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00 postpaid.
Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title \$1.50
postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-
treatment for the diseases of the Hair,
Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in
English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how
to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to
make it grow again.

If growing in unsightly places, how to remove it.
It tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown,
red or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning Dixie M'fr.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Does life seem hard and struggle useless?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute re-
turn to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thou-
sands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per
cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitari-
um have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in
his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal your-
self. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book.
Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the
work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique
magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll
tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic
Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when
relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.
Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

Diagnosis from the Eye

By H. E. LANE, M. D.

"The eye is the window of the soul;"
the iris of the eye is a mirror of the
mind and body, and discloses the inner
condition of man, showing definitely and
distinctly the slightest disturbance in
the delicate mechanism of the human
machine.

This book is a practical course in self-
diagnosis and self-healing, as well as a
true guide to the practice of Natural
methods of diagnosis and healing on
others.

Bound in cloth, purple and gold. Has
156 pages, 70 illustrations. Price \$1.00.
Given free with one year's subscription
to "To-Morrow" (8c postage).

Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
139 E. 56th St., CHICAGO, ILL.

306
UNITE, ORGANIZE, VOTE. €

"Shall we crush the money power
or shall it crush us?"

PARASITIC WEALTH

By JOHN BROWN

A manifesto to the people of the United States and to the
Workers of the World

A careful study of money reform, the
control of predatory wealth, the elimination
of monopoly dictation in the industrial world.
"Parasitic Wealth" is an elaboration of
the creed of Socialism, the political economy
of government ownership—of the Co-opera-
tive Commonwealth, and sets forth facts and
principles that would revolutionize the gov-
ernment, and yield justice to the laborers—
the producers. You need it.

This book is a Bible for the proletariat. It
is bound in bright blue cloth, stamped in
gold, 169 pages.

We are offering a special bargain.

For each year's subscription to TO-MORROW,
at \$1.00, new or renewal, we will send a copy
of "Parasitic Wealth" free to any address.
Hustle among your friends for subscriptions,
send us the dollar, and earn this very desir-
able book free for yourself.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Would You Like

An Intellectual Cocktail?

3 Then Subscribe For €

BRANN'S ICONOCLAST

\$1.00 Per Year. 10 Cents Per Copy at Newsstands

This is what good judges say of this cele-
brated Monthly under the editorship of
C. A. Windle:

Daily Times, Bayonne, N. J.—"There is
more real thought hot off the griddle in
Brann's Iconoclast than you will find in
forty other magazines. The May number
is a hummer."

Memphis Commercial Appeal. — "Brann's
Iconoclast, that for years has been suf-
focated and atrophied by wise people in
Chicago, has fallen into new hands and has
been restored to its ancient force and indi-
viduality. Its renaissance is welcomed far
and wide."

Send for a set of Brann's Works, in two
volumes, cloth bound, \$3.00, delivered any-
where in the United States. You cannot
appreciate the possibilities of the English
language until you have read these books.
Order today.

The Iconoclast Publishing Co.

1171 N. Lawndale Ave.

CHICAGO

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

THOSE WHO WISH TO BE WELL INFORMED UPON GOVERNMENTAL
QUESTIONS, AND IN THE

Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy,

As taught by our forefathers Cannot AFFORD to NEGLECT the two Publications
which MR. WATSON established after he was reorganized out of the
NEW YORK MAGAZINE, which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine

Is Beautifully Printed and Illustrated and is issued once a month.

IN ADDITION TO POLITICAL MATTERS, THE

JEFFERSONIAN MAGAZINE

CARRIES HIGH-CLASS SHORT STORIES,
SERIAL STORIES, POEMS and
HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Therefore, it APPEALS to every member of the family.

THE PRICE IS \$1.50.

WATSON'S WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN

IS A SIXTEEN PAGE PAPER OF STANDARD SIZE.

It carries CARTOONS and other ILLUSTRATIONS from
time to time, and being issued WEEKLY, enables MR. WAT-
SON to keep in closer touch with public men and political
events than is possible in a monthly magazine.

The Price of the Weekly is \$1.00 a Year.

WHERE A SUBSCRIBER ORDERS BOTH OF THESE
PUBLICATIONS AT THE SAME TIME,

THE PRICE IS \$2.00.

In all Cases, Address,

THOS. E. WATSON.

Thomson, Georgia.



THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO ART.



The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director.

Assisted by **Miss HANKS, Miss ROGERS, Mrs. STARLING, Miss RUHMAN, Miss SMITH.**

—SEND FOR FREE ART BOOKLET.—

508 FINE ARTS BUILDING.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Merlin Planos furnished by Healy Music Company 300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Master Key

A PERFECTED

MEMORY

Stop Forgetting

Open the Doors of wealth and achievement with the master key that fits all locks. "You are no stronger intellectually than your memory."

There is nothing difficult about my method—the terms are low—and you can study anywhere at any time, in spare moments. I have taught more than 20,000 people how to remember.

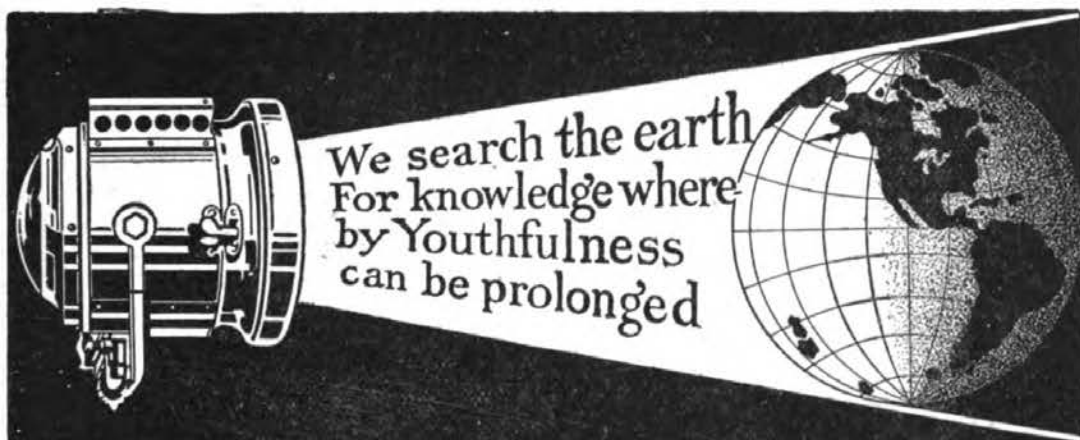
My Method increases business capacity, income, social standing, gives an alert memory for names, faces, business details, studies. Develops will, concentration, personality, self-confidence, conversation, public speaking, writing, etc. **Write Today** for free copy of my interesting book, "How to Remember," also trial copyrighted exercise, and see how simple my memory training really is.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 937 Auditorium, Chicago

TO-DAY

is the time to
subscribe for

TO-MORROW



Do You Know Anything About It?

Did you even give the matter of personal health proper consideration? If you did, you have discovered that there is an inexhaustible storehouse of valuable knowledge of vital importance to humanity. If you have not studied this matter, then you have certainly missed the most important field of human interest.

There are many peculiar and mysterious things about life, but one of the most striking peculiarities is the fact that if we look for a thing long enough and hard enough we will find it. If we search for health and really want to find it, we will discover something that will aid us to the discovery. If the reader of this article is a sufferer from any ailment whatever, he owes it to himself to search for a cure. If he is well, he owes it to himself to learn how to maintain his health. It is the purpose of **THE LIBERATOR** to **Fulfill This Mission**—to aid the sick to regain health and to aid the well to maintain health.

No matter where you live, what your age, sex, profession or business, you need the services of **THE LIBERATOR**. The farmer as well as the mechanic, the business and the professional man, all sorts and conditions of men, need the information contained in **THE LIBERATOR**. It teaches all how to get and keep well.

Vital Science is treated in exhaustive articles every month by DR. MELVIN LORENZO GATES, who demonstrates the success of this method of treatment every day in the year.

Vaccination is exposed in articles that are scintillating jets of force and conviction from the pen of LORA C. LITTLE.

Longevity is the theme of JOHN NELSON, former editor of *Youth and Health* of Peru, Ill.

The Food Question, Resting, Bathing, Exercising, Breathing, the Care of Infants, the Sick, the Aged, and Most Important of All Will be the Great Social Questions From the Naturalist's Point of View, that are to appear every month. These questions will all be the product of well known magazine writers.

Whether you are sick or well, there is no investment in this world that will bring a greater return in actual results than a year's subscription to **THE LIBERATOR**. It is liberal, broad and helpful in every way, and discusses every month questions relating to health and the home.

\$1.00 PER YEAR SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY

ADDRESS

THE LIBERATOR

1322 Hennepin Av.
Minneapolis, Minn.

As Ye Will

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

8 Vols. with **PORTRAIT** and **ILLUSTRATIONS**. 240 pages. Bound in Blue Silk Cloth and Gold.

Price, prepaid, **\$1.50.**



As Ye Will

is the most perspicuous and scientific statement of the Law of Cure to be found in New Thought literature.

The subject is considered first from the standpoint of the patient and then from that of the healer.

In it the student is led step by step through the fundamentals of disease origin and cure, so that at the end he can safely consider himself thoroughly furnished with the knowledge required for his own help and the extension of aid to others.

Much emphasis is placed on Will as a Success factor of the highest value, and the manner of its use fully shown.

The author looks upon the problem of cure as inextricably related to wholesome activity on every plane of being, and accordingly sets forth in the same connection the essentials of individual Happiness and Success.

It is the book of all books for both the beginner and the advanced student of the mental theories of disease and its cure.

It holds the reader's attention and inspires him to high and earnest living.

The author is a man of large experience as a physician and surgeon, and one whose opinion should carry great weight.

A \$15.00 COURSE IN MENTAL MEDICINE

✦ For \$3.00 ✦

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

This course was given to the largest class of physicians ever brought together.

ANYONE can **COMPREHEND**. IT Teaches how to procure **HEALTH**, and how to hold it.

Puts you on a higher plane of living.

WORTH 100 TIMES ITS COST

Send stamp for our **CLINIC BOOKLET** and **BOOK LIST**.

Magnum Bonum Company

4665 Lake Ave.

CHICAGO

Mention **TO-MORROW** in Writing



Issued Monthly.

WALKER C. SMITH, Editor.

Fifty Cents a Year.

QUEST

A JOURNAL OF ASPIRATION
LAFAYETTE, COLORADO.

"It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill."

A MAGAZINE FOR THE THINKING MAN OR WOMAN.

- ✦ THOSE who are interested in the spread of progressive ideas on political or economic subjects will enjoy QUEST.
- ✦ THOSE who would like to follow the progress of the world language **ESPERANTO** will appreciate the **ESPERANTO DEPARTMENT**, which is one of the features of QUEST.

THE PRICE OF THIS ATTRACTIVE AND NOVEL LITTLE MAGAZINE IS SOON TO BE DOUBLED.

Subscribe now and receive the MAGAZINE for twelve months for the low price of fifty cents.

ASK US FOR A
SAMPLE OF

QUEST,

LAFAYETTE,
COLORADO.

Health a Great Asset



Dr. W. R. C. LATSON,
Editor of Health-Culture

➡ A HALF PRICE OFFER ➡
\$2.50 COMBINATION \$1.25

HEALTH is a most valuable asset. With it you can meet any strain or stress that may come to you. Be ready for the emergencies of life and able to do your best. Without it one cannot prosper or be happy. Health is within the reach of all. It is simply a matter of knowing something about how to live and the right use of Food, Air, Exercise and the Mind. Living to be well makes life a delight, not a burden. The person who is well does not have to sacrifice the joys of living; only the sick do that.

HEALTH-CULTURE is edited by Dr. W. R. C. Latson, a well-known authority, and one of the brightest and most advanced writers of the day on the **Art of Living**. It is opposed to the use of drugs which never cure, vaccination and needless operations.

HEALTH-CULTURE stands for higher ideals of life and better living and all that is implied by this. Its aim will be to make men and women better Physically, Mentally and Morally, to save the lives of children, adding to the length of life and to the value of human existence by increasing the ability to accomplish and enjoy. One of Life's Essentials is the proper use of food, what to eat to meet the various conditions of life, what is best for the growing child, the active adult and the more sedentary aged. The consideration of this is an important feature of **HEALTH-CULTURE**, but as it cannot be considered fully, a work on this subject has been issued which admirably supplements the magazine.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

The Food Question from the standpoint of Health, Strength and Economy. Containing Numerous Tables, showing the Constituent Elements of all Food Products and their Relative Cost and Nutritious Values, Time of Digestion, etc., Indicating Best Foods for all Classes and Conditions. By Prof. Alfred Andrews.

How food is digested and nourishes the body and what interferes with this is presented briefly and the work then takes up the food question in a most practical way as is shown from the following greatly condensed form:

THE TABLE OF CONTENTS.

How Food Is Used. The chief uses of food. What makes flesh and what makes heat and energy.

Nutritive Values. A chart and tables showing the nutritive value and composition of food materials.

The Digestibility of Foods. What foods digest readily and those that digest slowly.

Amount of Food Needed Daily for Different Conditions. Proportion of food elements.

Economy of Food. How to get the best food for the least money. Chart showing pecuniary economy of food.

Eating for Health and Strength. Various points. List of Foods for easy, middling and hard digestion.

Foods for Various Classes. **Overeating and Feasting.**

Summary for proper eating and drinking. **Menus.** Number of meals per day. Nutritive ratios.

Foods and Constipation. Diarrhea and biliousness. **Elimination** of waste matter and its importance.

Water. Suggestions about pure water. **Constituents of the Human Body.** Showing what chemical elements are needed by the body.

Comparative Table of food products and values, showing eight points, viz: Time required for digestion; amount of refuse; amount of water; per cent of heat and energy; of fat; of flesh and bone material; amount of salts and cost of the different articles. The list includes hundreds of the most common articles of food.

Food Combinations. What kinds should be used together for best results.

An Economical and Nourishing Diet. For those who want to live economically and be well nourished.

Tables of Protein and Carbohydrates.

Table of Articles having a high per cent of fat.

Table of Mineral "Salts" or Ash. Elements used to supply mineral constituents of the body.

Concerning Nuts. Showing the great value of nuts for food. Facts about nuts. The abuse of nut foods.

Nutritive Value of Legumes. Showing composition of peas and beans compared with other foods.

Vegetable Protein and animal protein compared.

Fish as Food, with nutritive value, digestibility, etc.

Milk. Value of whole milk; skim milk; butter milk.

Comparative Value of milk and other foods.

Food Value of Sugar. Digestion of sugar. Sugar as food for muscular work. Sugar as fat former.

Practical use of sugar for adults.

Raw and Cooked Foods. Tables showing the difference when raw and cooked. Effects of cooking.

Adulteration. Giving a table of many adulterated foods and drinks, with percentage of adulteration.

Bread. White; whole wheat; gluten. Giving the average of 500 analyses of these kinds of breads and flour.

Digestibility of bread.

How to Live Well for the Least Money.

The work presents the results of hundreds of chemical analyses of food products, contains the practical information found in many large volumes. Handsomely bound in leatherette, 50 Cents. We have arranged for a great combination that includes the above:—

WHAT SHALL WE EAT.....	\$.50	} Our Special Price	\$1.25
HEALTH-CULTURE, One Year.....	1.00		
TO-MORROW MAGAZINE.....	1.00		
	\$2.50		

ADDRESS **TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.** 139-141 East Fifty-sixth St. CHICAGO, ILL.

The World Man & God



By
I. WRONSKI

A BOOK FOR THINKERS By a Layman

A Scientific Book for the Masses. It explains the Creation of the World, the Evolution of Man and the "God Idea" in plain, simple terms that all may understand. A life study by the author. As readable and entertaining as a novel, Read the table of contents:

Chapter I—Old Belief. Chapter II—Scientific Creation. Chapter III—Evolution. Chapter IV—Survival of the Fittest. Chapter V—Money Power. Chapter VI—The Struggle for Existence. Chapter VII—Gods Galore. Chapter VIII—Buddha. Chapter IX—Jesus. Chapter X—Miracles. Chapter XI—The Land of Confucius. Chapter XII—Human Sacrifice. Chapter XIII—Bible Lore.

This book should be in the hands of every thinker and student in the land. It answers questions that may have puzzled you for years. It makes a scientific explanation of the various manifestations of phenomena. It takes the cobwebs of superstition and "faith" from your mind forever.

Bound in Cloth - Price \$1.00

Address: 4608 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know :

" Why don't pigs have a morality ? "

" Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy ? "

" Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither ? "

" Why don't religious people religiously love : "

" Why does wisdom fail ? "

" How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love ? "

" Thoughts of a Fool " is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

DR. CARR'S HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE



By special arrangement, we can supply the Columbus, Ohio, Medical Journal, for a limited time, at a low figure in combination with our Journal.

Dr. C. S. Carr, formerly Editor of Medical Talk, has established it as a Home Medical Magazine along the same lines, but greatly improved, and ripened by experience.

We will send our Magazine and the Columbus Medical Journal for one year and a selection of two of any of Dr. Carr's booklets listed below, for \$1.50 cash with order.

What the Columbus Medical Journal Stands for:

There has grown up in this country in the last decade, an educated class of home-making and home-loving people who, while not tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism, Hydrotherapy and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school drugging, doping doctor. They believe nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. In fact they are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. The Columbus Medical Journal is his medium, and yet he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This Journal is decidedly NOT a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This Journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of the Journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated does in some way directly or indirectly affect or concern the home.

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an IDEAL HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

Each issue of the Columbus Medical Journal publishes 70 to 80 original articles written for YOU. We cite a few of the prominent titles of articles from a late number:

American Medical Association.

Causes of Consumption.

Does Fussing Pay?

Medical Ethics.

Microbes all Modern Humbug.

One Solution of the Servant Problem.

Spiritual Progress.

The College Mania.

The Folly of War.

A Good Cough Remedy.

A Christian Science Critic.

A Preacher's Wife.

As to Clothing.

Brutalizing the Public Schools.

Chronic Constipation.

Do Not Operate Too Quickly.

Nasal Catarrh. Hints on

Rheumatism of Knees and Legs.

Vaccination & Appendicitis Fad.

Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.

Sample Copies of COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL will be sent for 10c.

DR. CARR'S BOOKLETS.

REMINISCENCES OF A PHYSICIAN... postpaid, 12c

By DUTCH DOCTOR BARNES.—In this book the author gives some interesting reminiscences of his life while a practicing physician. The reminiscences cannot fail to be of value, not only to the physician, but to every earnest man or woman.

LESSONS ON DIGESTION... postpaid, 12c

This booklet contains the five following lessons: 1. The Various Digestive Fluids; 2. Division of Food; 3. Digestion of Starchy Foods; 4. Stomach Digestion; 5. Intestinal Digestion.

This subject interests every person, especially those who are relying upon drugs for help.

A PLAIN TALK TO YOUNG MEN... postpaid, 12c

The Doctor takes the young man into his confidence and tells him what every parent should tell his son in early youth.

As only a few copies of these booklets remain in print, and probably may not be re-printed, we can only promise them to prompt responders as we anticipate a large and sharp demand for them

WHAT DOCTORS THINK OF VACCINATION

postpaid... 12c

Opinions of 500 Physicians on the Dangers of Vaccination. Crime of the 19th Century shown up in its ghastly reality.

HELPFUL HOME TALK... postpaid, 12c

A collection of 12 articles on common health and hygienic topics of interest to every home. Priceless information.

SCIENCE OF MASSAGE... postpaid, 12c

This booklet is a thorough treatise of the science of Massage collected from the works of 10 of the best and most competent authorities with full instruction in plain language.

A GREAT BARGAIN

The Columbus Medical Journal, one year.....\$1.00

A selection of any 2 of the above books..... .24

To-Morrow Magazine, one year..... 1.00

Total.....\$2.24

All sent Postpaid for

\$1.50

Cash with order

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., 139-141 East 56th Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL
:: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus:

"Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telapathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

"Send 10 Cents 'How to Read Thought,' and learn the principle of all telepathic communication."

ADDRESS :

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
1742-1748 Stout Street
DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY
Recipe Book 'Free.'

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.
139-141 E. 56 St. CHICAGO

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"SUNDAY LABOR", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as cleansing."
—*The Nautilus.*

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,
427 MOSELEY ST. ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea ?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY. \$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL
(If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY

COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"

(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY

OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,

(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55. ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where).

A BOOK WORTH READING

"The Persecution and The Appreciation of **Moses Harman**" is a sixty five page booklet that should be in the hands of every reader of "TO-MORROW" who believes in progress. **Harman** is a Great Man and has done a Great Work. His is "one of the few immortal names that were not born to die."

This little booklet is worth reading and preserving. It is neatly printed and bound in a strong paper cover. There are a number of fine half-tone illustrations.

Here is a partial list of contents:

The Reception of **Moses Harman**; A Question of Liberty; Deliverance to Captives; Letters Received by the Reception Committee; Free Speech?—Not Yet—Not Yet; A Few Words of Congratulation; Marriage System Is Prop of Capitalism; Lucifer and the Obscenity Laws; What are Now on Trial? Chicago Dailies on Trial; Spirit of the Opposition; Imprisonment "Nothing Less than a Crime."

This book is intensely interesting. If you will send us a subscription for "TO-MORROW" you will get a copy of this book **FREE**. There are not very many books left so you had better write quick.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East Fifty-Sixth Street
CHICAGO

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

A comprehensive and philosophical treatise on sexual science and marriage. He evinces a breadth of thought and research seldom found in treating these delicate subjects. He deals plainly and fearlessly with sexual questions handling them with the insight of a seer and the breadth of a philosopher. He makes a strong plea for a motherhood of freedom and thoughtful preparation, and thru this gives hope of the betterment of the race.

This book contains Chapters on: The Sex Passions; Man, the Ungrown; Woman, the Serf; Woman in Freedom; Marriage, a Retrospect; Marriage, a Forecast; Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worshipers.

Notes: On the Primitive Group Marriage. Jealousy. The Family. Preventive Checks to population.

Sent FREE with One Year's Subscription to To-Morrow Magazine

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

Digitized by Google

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ten Per Cent. Saved

Quick Printing
Seven Presses
Day and Night Crews
Prompt Delivery

TRY AND SEE
139 EAST 56th STREET
Phone Hyde Park 4233



THE WAY OF TO-MORROW PRINTERY

In our "To-Morrow" Home we have discarded artificiality. We act sensibly, live rationally and decline to employ the pretenses of the degenerate rich or of snobs in matters of food, clothing and service.

Refusing to accept the prevailing fashions of living and thinking, with no effort to accord with the belief or disbelief of anyone, and courting nobody's approval or disapproval, subjects us at times to the criticism and interference of busybodies whose theories and practices we decline to adopt.

We have no interest or concern in the snarls or lampoons aimed at us from the outside, but it being indelicate, impudent and dishonest for any "knocker" or disgruntled person to remain and growl beneath this roof, consecrated as it is to peace and good will, we therefore expel, bump or bounce any "non-resistant" immediately he begins to indulge in sporadic vituperations.

"To-Morrow" Bouncers: { The Office Boy,
The Devil,
The Cook.

Passing Strange: Thousands of other places, and yet there are those who gain entrance to our sanctuary, curse it and refuse to move on until they are thrown out. There is no peace except to those who fight for it.

TO-MORROW

FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

Vol. 4

August, 1908

No. 8

CONTENTS:

Grover Cleveland.
The Dreyfus Shooting.
Press Censorship.
Millionaires—Wake Up!
Police and Judges—Solution.
Remember Now Thy Creator.
Remedy Vs. Arrest.
General Funston—Grand Duke.
Inciting to Riot—Anarchistic.
Thou Shalt Not Commit Adultery.
Free Thought Politics.
Solving the Problem.
The Standard Viewpoint.
The Editor's Reputation.

"TO-MORROW" IS A CONTAGION. It is not 'taking' but it is catching. It inoculates every reader into whose hands it falls and has a stronger influence on the writings of other Editors than any other Magazine in America. TO-MORROW is the most dangerous of all the enemies of caste, vested interests and traditional idiosyncrasy because it represents the beginning of the movement that is to destroy falsehood and establish truth and peace on a working basis."

The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th Street

Chicago Ill.

10 Cents per Copy

\$1.00 a Year

GOOD HEALTH—By Correspondence.

We Teach the Science of Right Living.

Are Food and Drink Joys the Greatest That You Know?

Is *eating* the main pleasure of your life, and are you willing to sacrifice ease, grace, beauty, efficiency, long life, for the pleasure you get out of *certain* foods?

If you know that it is the highly seasoned foods you eat that drive you, your friends and your children into sex and alcohol debaucheries, why still continue taking the same food?

If you know the amount of good energy you waste carrying around extra weight, and that fat always forms breeding places for disease and cold catching, why not change your diet?

To state the case squarely it is nothing but gluttony and ignorance of food science that prevents the millions of gross and clumsy men and women from retaining the grace, ease, efficiency and beauty of form that they had in childhood. There are higher pleasures than eating and drinking, and your ability to enjoy them is limited by the extent of your gustatory enslavement. Once the poise is reached to eat only to the extent that you require food units for nourishment, you will be "born again."

Why not realize that the conventional food methods, pies, puddings, meats, fowl, all act as stimulants, create false appetites, driving their victims into the debaucheries of tobacco, liquor, sex and still more highly seasoned foods, blurring the eyes, deforming the body and muddling the mind. Come! Write us for advice before it is too late.

TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME - - 139 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

Superior Work	Save 10 Per Cent ON YOUR PRINTING	High Quality
<p>You want good printing and want it as cheaply as you can get it consistent with GOOD WORK. That's the kind we do—quality printing only. Don't you think you owe it to yourself to give us an opportunity to PROVE that we can make you this big saving?</p> <p>If you want something printed, it will pay you to drop us a line. A postal may save you many dollars.</p> <p>QUICK PRINTING.—We guarantee prompt delivery. No annoying delays. We are always on time.</p>		<p>SEVEN PRESSES.—A special press for every job. If you have a PARTICULAR piece of work we have the press that will do it. It's one reason why we do high-grade work.</p> <p>DAY AND NIGHT CREWS.—Our large and constantly increasing volume of business compels us to have two shifts. To-Morrow Printery is always open. Business follows good work and right prices.</p> <p>If there is anything you would like to know about us, write.</p>
139 East 56th Street	TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.	Chicago Illinois

BOOKLETS

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE.

God's Principal Jokes.....	\$.10
Our Invisible King.....	.10
Murdering Her Children (and four others).....	.10
I Am Faithful to You (and four others).....	.10
How Knowledge Comes Into the World (and four others) ..	.10
The "Talk" Stage of Socialism.....	.10

IN QUANTITIES.

Any of the above by the dozen (selected).....	\$ 1.00
" " " " per hundred "	6.00

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,

139-141 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Purpose of the To-Morrow School is to develop the habit and taste for right living and to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with nature and her laws that its truths will appeal to all, with the certainty of a mathematical demonstration. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

SCHOOL OF RATIONAL LIVING AND THINKING

A COURSE OF SIX LESSONS by Correspondence

TERMS

LESSON I	<i>The ORIGIN OF THOUGHT</i> . . .	Cash with Order	\$2.00
LESSON II	<i>The GUESSING IMPULSE</i>	" " "	1.00
LESSON III	<i>How Knowledge Comes Into The World</i>	" "	1.00
LESSON IV	{ <i>The Geocentric Viewpoint</i>		
	{ <i>The Anthropocentric Impulse</i> . .		
	{ <i>The Egocentric Impulse</i>		
LESSON V	{ <i>How To Know Truth</i>		
	{ <i>The Limitation of Knowledge</i> . .		
LESSON VI	{ <i>The Power Of Generalization</i>		
	{ <i>The Practice of Generalization</i> . .		
	{ <i>The Personal and Impersonal Viewpoint</i>		
<i>Total when ordered separately</i> - - - -			\$7.00

To those who send \$5.00 in advance for *The Entire Course* these lessons will be sent fortnightly, until finished, or as fast as they are carefully studied and returned with full answers to questions

—ADDRESS—

139-141 E. 56th St. : : : : CHICAGO, ILL.



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subjects Embraced

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted

By

HENRY CLAY HODGES.

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS,

including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES

within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES.

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 260 to 323 pages each; 6 x 9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN CELESTIAL LIFE.

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 200 pages, size 5 1/2 x 7 1/2 inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building, DETROIT, MICH.

TWO NEW BOOKS

By CHAS. LOUIS BREWER,

THE ELDER BROTHER And STEPPING STONES TO HEAVEN

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

"The Elder Brother," is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

"Stepping Stones to Heaven" (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of To-day," "Ignorance the Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of "To-Morrow" should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother," C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics.—Geo. E. Littlefield in *ARIEL*.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all the varied phases of childish whims and impetuositities are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting.—*THE BALANCE*.

With **TO-MORROW** one year, Paper \$1.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY,

139-141 East Fifty-sixth St. : CHICAGO, ILL.

Our Perverted and Unperverted

Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By **EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D**

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

**Five Cents each; Ten for 25c;
Two dollars per hundred.**

Address:

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
Chicago, Ill.

SEND A 2c STAMP FOR OUR BOOKLET,

"Thoughts that Make for Success," together with full information in regard to the Progressive Success League of America.

T. T. PAGE, Horse Cave, Ky.

SUMMER HEALTH

Fevers of all kinds, Typhoid, Typhus, Malarial, Bilious, Intermittent, etc; Bowel Troubles, Summer Complaint (in infants and adults), Dysentery, Diarrhea, Constipation, Appendicitus, Dyspepsia, etc., Sunstroke, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Colds, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Headache and other disorders are caused by retained impurities and waste matter in the system that should have been promptly discharged.

In hot weather, even more than at other times, the system must be kept free from these impurities and poisonous accumulations. There must be care in eating and drinking, bathing, exercising, etc., and the body must be kept clean inside as well as outside. The Colon, the great storage reservoir for the wastes of the body and the unused portions of the food, must be kept clean, and not clogged with poisonous matters that will be absorbed into the blood and becomes the cause of serious and often fatal illness.

If this is done the dangers of **Summer Disorders** are greatly lessened, it may be said wholly avoided, for they cannot occur if the body is free from the causes of disease. This cannot be done by the use of drugs, which only set up an irritation in the intestinal tract and adds to the trouble already existing. It can be done by the proper use of water. If you want to know how to avoid or to cure all forms of

SUMMER SICKNESS

Read our book the "ART OF BEING WELL" By following the teachings of this you will always be well, strong, vigorous, good looking, prosperous and happy. It explains the cause of disease and what to do as a remedy. Sent free. Write for it now. Address

THE HEALTH-CULTURE CO.

41 Turner Building, Passaic, N. J.

THE
COLUMBUS
MEDICAL JOURNAL
C. S. CARR, M. D.
EDITOR
A MEDICAL MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.



PRICE
10 CENTS
A COPY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
44 - 45 WEST BROAD ST.
COLUMBUS, OHIO
\$1.25 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an ideal medical home magazine.

Every issue of The Columbus Medical Journal contains more than 80 articles written for you

We address the educated class of home-making and loving people who, while not being tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school doctor. They believe that nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. They are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. **THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL** is his medium, and he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This journal is decidedly not a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of this journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated in some way directly or indirectly affects or concerns the home.

Sample copies 10 cents, which will be credited on your subscription. Address

COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
Columbus, Ohio

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of "A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD," Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT,

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for **THE WIDE WAY**. Read her greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

A DISCOVERY

Which Astonishes the World. It Replaces Drug Treatment.

A Compound of Amorphous Minerals has been discovered which applied externally has the remarkable power of collecting the Germs and Poisons of Disease and Absorbing them from the System.

APPENDICITIS. The Toxo-Absorbent has never failed to make a prompt cure of this dread disease
ASTHMA. The Toxo-Absorbent has been uniformly successful in curing this disease which resists all medicines.

THROAT DISEASE. It has cured Tonsillitis, Bronchitis and all forms of throat trouble

LUNG DISEASE. This is the best known remedy for Pneumonia, Pleurisy and Lung Diseases.

BLOOD POISONS. It can be depended on in all cases of Blood Poisons, Humors, Ulcerations and Abscesses.

CANCERS and TUMORS. The Special Cancer Absorbent is the most reliable remedy known. Absorbs the growth. No knife nor drugs used.

THE TOXO-ABSORBENTS are adapted to reach every organ of the human body. If Life and Health are dear to you investigate the New and Wonderful Toxo-Absorbents. Send names of invalid friends. Full literature free.

85-87 State St.

TOXO-ABSORBENT CO.

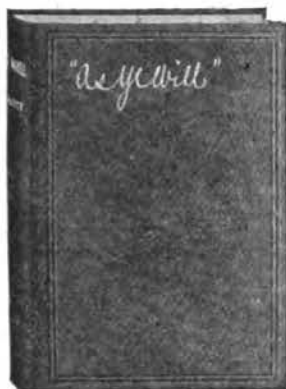
Rochester, N. Y.

As Ye Will

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

8 Vols. with **PORTRAIT** and **ILLUSTRATIONS**. 240 pages, Bound in Blue Silk Cloth and Gold.

Price, prepaid, **\$1.50.**



As Ye Will

is the most perspicuous and scientific statement of the Law of Cure to be found in New Thought literature.

The subject is considered first from the standpoint of the patient and then from that of the healer.

In it the student is led step by step through the fundamentals of disease origin and cure, so that at the end he can safely consider himself thoroughly furnished with the knowledge required for his own help and the extension of aid to others.

Much emphasis is placed on Will as a Success factor of the highest value, and the manner of its use fully shown.

The author looks upon the problem of cure as inextricably related to wholesome activity on every plane of being, and accordingly sets forth in the same connection the essentials of individual Happiness and Success.

It is the book of all books for both the beginner and the advanced student of the mental theories of disease and its cure.

It holds the reader's attention and inspires him to high and earnest living.

The author is a man of large experience as a physician and surgeon, and one whose opinion should carry great weight.

A \$15.00 COURSE IN MENTAL MEDICINE

For **\$3.00**

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

This course was given to the largest class of physicians ever brought together.

ANYONE can **COMPREHEND**. IT Teaches how to procure **HEALTH**, and how to hold it.

Puts you on a higher plane of living.

WORTH 100 TIMES ITS COST

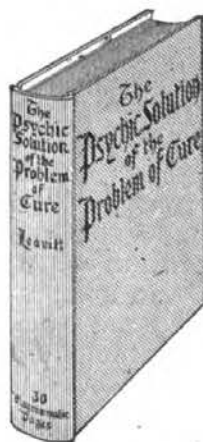
Send stamp for our **CLINIC BOOKLET** and **BOOK LIST**.

Magnum Bonum Company

4665 Lake Ave.

CHICAGO

Mention **TO-MORROW** in Writing



Issued Monthly.

WALKER C. SMITH, Editor.

Fifty Cents a Year.

QUEST

A JOURNAL OF ASPIRATION
LAFAYETTE, COLORADO.

"It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill."

A MAGAZINE FOR THE THINKING MAN OR WOMAN.

THOSE who are interested in the spread of progressive ideas on political or economic subjects will enjoy **QUEST**.

THOSE who would like to follow the progress of the world language **ESPERANTO** will appreciate the **ESPERANTO DEPARTMENT**, which is one of the features of **QUEST**.

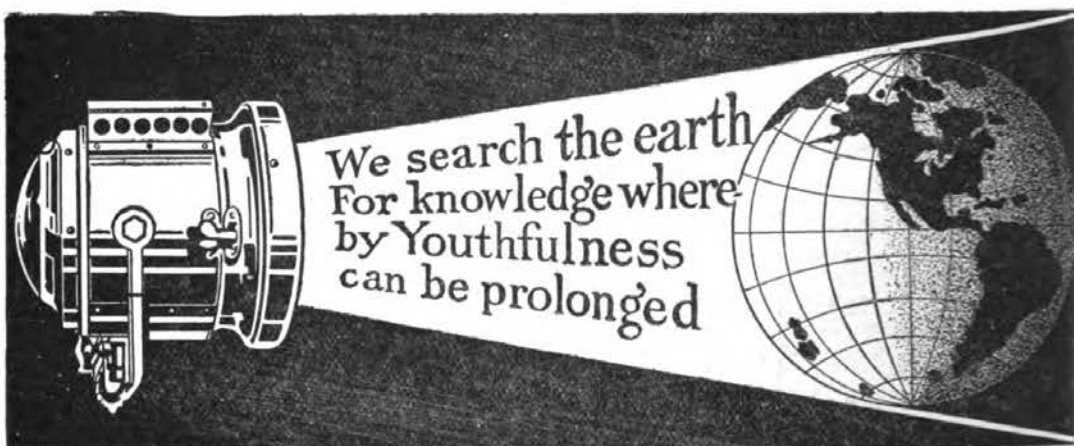
THE PRICE OF THIS ATTRACTIVE AND NOVEL LITTLE MAGAZINE IS SOON TO BE DOUBLED.

Subscribe now and receive the MAGAZINE for twelve months for the low price of fifty cents.

ASK US FOR A
SAMPLE OF

QUEST.

**LAFAYETTE,
COLORADO.**



Do You Know Anything About It?

Did you even give the matter of personal health proper consideration? If you did, you have discovered that there is an inexhaustible storehouse of valuable knowledge of vital importance to humanity. If you have not studied this matter, then you have certainly missed the most important field of human interest.

There are many peculiar and mysterious things about life, but one of the most striking peculiarities is the fact that if we look for a thing long enough and hard enough we will find it. If we search for health and really want to find it, we will discover something that will aid us to the discovery. If the reader of this article is a sufferer from any ailment whatever, he owes it to himself to search for a cure. If he is well, he owes it to himself to learn how to maintain his health. It is the purpose of **THE LIBERATOR** to **Fulfill This Mission**—to aid the sick to regain health and to aid the well to maintain health.

No matter where you live, what your age, sex, profession or business, you need the services of **THE LIBERATOR**. The farmer as well as the mechanic, the business and the professional man, all sorts and conditions of men, need the information contained in **THE LIBERATOR**. It teaches all how to get and keep well.

Vital Science is treated in exhaustive articles every month by DR. MELVIN LORENZO GATES, who demonstrates the success of this method of treatment every day in the year.

Vaccination is exposed in articles that are scintillating jets of force and conviction from the pen of LORA C. LITTLE.

Longevity is the theme of JOHN NELSON, former editor of *Youth and Health* of Peru, Ill.

The Food Question, Resting, Bathing, Exercising, Breathing, the Care of Infants, the Sick, the Aged, and Most Important of All Will be the Great Social Questions From the Naturalist's Point of View, that are to appear every month. These questions will all be the product of well known magazine writers.

Whether you are sick or well, there is no investment in this world that will bring a greater return in actual results than a year's subscription to **THE LIBERATOR**. It is liberal, broad and helpful in every way, and discusses every month questions relating to health and the home.

\$1.00 PER YEAR SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY

ADDRESS

THE LIBERATOR

1322 Hennepin Av.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Socialism and Religion

You ought to read this little booklet. It costs only 10 cents per copy and if you are interested in the *Vital Questions* of today you can not afford to miss it. It throws a side-light on human affairs hitherto unthought of. Deals with the money evil, the divorce problem, causes of unhappy marriages, the influence of Religion on the masses, etc., etc. It is neatly printed on good paper. It should sell for at least 25 cents and still be worth more, but 10 cents takes it.

The booklet gives the world a number of *New Ideas*, and it's ideas—like Love—that make the world go 'round (or wrong.)

Address:

OMER NEREDI

516 W. Madison St.
CHICAGO

Send in Your Orders

To-Morrow Rational Foods

Prepared by
To-Morrow Hands, Hearts
and Brains

Delicious Peanut Butter (in Cans)
- - - - - 20c per lb.

Ground Whole Wheat Flour
- - - - - 4c per lb.

Coarse Ground (Cracked Wheat)
- - - - - 4c per lb

Whole Wheat Fibre (lb. pks.)
- - - - - 10c per lb.

In Bulk - - - - - 7 1-2c per lb.

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 East 56th Street
Chicago, Ill.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE?

You can clear from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year in the practice of **NATUROPATHY**. You can ensure the health of yourself and family, promote the happiness of your fellows, attain an honored standing in the community, become a truth-bearer to the world. A profession easily, quickly, honestly learned; a science to which age is no barrier, poverty no hindrance, failure no consideration. Wake up and ask about it! Write me personally, enclosing stamp.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D., President.
American School of Naturopathy, Inc.
Dep. To. 124 East 59th Str., New York City.

➤BUT-O-NUT➤

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list:

Choc-O-Lets.....per lb. 30c
Cocoa-Nut-Bread.....per lb. 30c

You want the **Best**. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address at once,

CHICAGO PURE FOOD Co.,

210 S. Water St., **Chicago, Ill.**

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

JOIN US—HELP US.

GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS.

READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG.

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US.

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York.

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY

773 MARKET ST.,

San Francisco, Cal.

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL
:: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus:

"Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telapathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

Send 10 Cents "How to Read Thought," and learn the principle of all telepathic communication.

ADDRESS:

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
1742-1748 Stout Street
DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY
Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.
139-141 E. 56 St. CHICAGO

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"SUNDAY LABOR", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as pleasing."

—The Nautilus.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,
427 MOSELEY ST. ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY. \$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL
(If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"
(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY
OF SEX-OVERVALUATION,"

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,
(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where).

The World Man & God



By
I. WRONSKI

A BOOK FOR THINKERS By a Layman

A Scientific Book for the Masses. It explains the Creation of the World, the Evolution of Man and the "God Idea" in plain, simple terms that all may understand. A life study by the author. As readable and entertaining as a novel, Read the table of contents:

Chapter I—Old Belief. Chapter II—Scientific Creation. Chapter III—Evolution. Chapter IV—Survival of the Fittest. Chapter V—Money Power. Chapter VI—The Struggle for Existence. Chapter VII—Gods Galore. Chapter VIII—Buddha. Chapter IX—Jesus. Chapter X—Miracles. Chapter XI—The Land of Confucius. Chapter XII—Human Sacrifice. Chapter XIII—Bible Lore.

This book should be in the hands of every thinker and student in the land. It answers questions that may have puzzled you for years. It makes a scientific explanation of the various manifestations of phenomena. It takes the cobwebs of superstition and "faith" from your mind forever.

Bound in Cloth - Price \$1.00

Address: 4608 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know:

"Why don't pigs have a morality?"

"Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy?"

"Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither?"

"Why don't religious people religiously love?"

"Why does wisdom fall?"

"How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love?"

"Thoughts of a Fool" is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

The Business End

September Editorials: The September number of To-Morrow will be of special interest to its readers and will contain a number of especially strong, interesting and fearless editorials by Sercombe "himself." Even more than usually the September editorials will be of compelling interest to all thinkers and students. If you are not a regular subscriber we urge you to leave an order with your newsdealer at once or you may not be able to get your copy.

We give below a list of Topics that will be treated in the next number. You will not be able to find anything like them elsewhere. They will be discussed not from the prevailing viewpoint of bias or prejudice; not from the standpoint of opinion or belief, but these subjects will be fearlessly dissected and shown up as they really exist. The object will be to aid readers to see these institutions and systems in their *true proportion* as regards the whole social organism. Here's what we've got for you for September among other good things:

Fourth Of July
The Catholic Church
Christian Science
How America Eats
The Fashion
Socialism
Newspapers

Punishment
Physical Culture
Patent Medicine
"Dont"
The Spirit Of Democracy.
Education
Parochial Schools.

Sticky Fly Paper

Can You beat it? We warn our readers to expect a treat. These editorials contain some thots that will make you sit up and take notice. The September number will be the strongest and most attractive number we have issued.

Our other contributors have also sent us valuable articles on timely subjects. The various departments will be unusually good. Special attention is called to our recently added Health Department which is growing in popularity and usefulness.

The Open Road: Workers and thinkers! What a distinction. Notwithstanding the unnatural system society has built up around itself there are but two classes of people who have any excuse for existence. The first is the workers and the second the workers and thinkers.

Observe both classes work. The workers and thinkers represent the highest possibilities of man. The workers are the fundation of our social structure. They may and must become thinkers also thus combining the vitalizing power of thought with useful work which makes the perfect man. Thinkers alone have no true place in the economic scheme of things.

Bruce T. Calvert in *The Open Road*.

The Open Road is a little thirty-two page monthly of unusual attractiveness, Just issued from Pigeon-Roost-In-the-Woods. Its editor is Bruce T. Calvert with whose writing many of our readers are undoubtedly familiar. We are indebted to Brother Calvert for many valuable contributions which have appeared in past issues of *To-Morrow*.

Bruce T. Calvert always writes good stuff—it's always worth reading and preserving. His writings radiate with Health, Courage, Optimism. Bruce says that his magazine stands for "the simple life of truth, beauty, cleanliness and purity of body, thought and action" and is the Journal of the "Universal Brotherhood of Man" You can not read *The Open Road* without feeling a little better for it. Bruce writes from the heart. He loves you—all. Like Old Walt Whitman, he says: "By God! I will accept nothing which all cannot have their counterpart of on the same terms." People naturally love Bruce T. Calvert and the reason for it is that he loves them.

If you will write to Bruce T. Calvert he will no doubt be glad to send you specimen pages of the magazine free. The initial number will appear this month (August). It sells at five cents the copy or fifty cents the year, freight prepaid. To reach Bruce T. Calvert address: *The Open Road*, Pigeon-Roost-In-the-Woods, Griffith, Lake Co., Ind. or 3118 Lake Park ave., Chicago, Ill. Your letter will reach him at either place because Bruce is one of those rare individuals who has the happy faculty of being in two places at one time.

Something New: Of the endless array of magazines and papers that continuously flood the mails few are really distinctive or verry much different from each other—all having a monotonous sameness that becomes tiresome. To find something decidedly “different”—unique and striking—is delightfully refreshing to the average reader.

We have made such a discovery. We refer to *The Hand Made Journal*, hand edited and hand printed by one Harvey Porter Layton a journalist and writer who has been an invalid for eight years and issues this publication and makes artistic hand-made books as a means of support for himself and wife. His book sells for \$1.25 the copy, but they are worth much more as such men as W. J. Bryan paid \$10. for his copy, Eugene V. Debs, \$4.00, Gov. Hanley of Indiana \$5.00, Chas W. Fairbanks Vice President of the United States tought enough of his copy to pay him \$10.00—and thought he was getting it cheap at that.

Harvey Porter Layton is a genius. In the face of the most serious physical disabilities he has managed to add to the World's beauty and thought. With a sublime courage and unfaltering determination he has won against the most overwhelming odds.

If you are a lover of the unique and distinctive in bookmaking you will want a copy. No two books are just alike. Those of our readers who pride themselves on having something “different” should send for a copy. Layton says he will gladly refund the money if you are not entirely satisfied. Address, H. P. Layton, 300 N. Pine st. San Antonio, Texas.

The Young Guard Of Free Thought.

BY Parker H. Sercombe

The Old Guard of Free Thought, the brave and noble army whom we love and honor for their courage and intelligence. Many of them, in the prosecution, misunderstanding and bitter opposition, bravely fought for fuller freedom for humanity, for kindlier and truer relationships between man and man, and their faithful efforts have helped mould the progresrive thought of our times, has helped to give us whatever freedom of thought and speech and action we now have, their life force has helped to give an impetus to the forward movement. But the work is not yet done and these

brave souls can not continue many years longer to bear the brunt of the fight.

There must be a Young Guard of Free Thought to take up the work as the patriarchs fall from line.

There are throughout the land, young men and women who perceive the readjustments in social ideals and social relationships that are now taking place before men can deal with men as brothers and before humanity can be permitted to make itself fluid to the forces of life that bear it onward to the fulfilment of its highest possibilities of love, of material and mental and moral achievement. The young men and women need to think—need to learn to think truly—for all is elusive and impermanent but truth.

Let us have a young Guard Of Free Thought. As the patient loyal, trembling hands of those in the old Guard relinquish the standard and are folded in rest, let young, strong hands lift it up again and press onward for the sake of Truth, of Love, of Freedom, of Full and Rounded Life for those that are yet to come.

We want to carry a department of the Young Guard of the Country. Let us hear from you with your thoughts about things. There ought to be all over this country, young men and women gathering together to study and think and discuss for the sake of adding to the world's advance. A regular systematic course of study for the sake of learning to think according to nature's laws and for the sake of a humanity that gropes in darkness and ignorance, hindered by superstitions and fears should be started. Young Guard of Free Thought, let us hear from you with short, concise letters, with some vital thought of love and human kind. We want the names of young radicals in the schools and colleges in the country.

What They Say.

Out-of-the-Way Home,
Westfield, New Jersey.
June 23, 1908.

Dear Comrade Sercombe:—

You ask for my comments: I believe in the "world process", but I believe it includes me as necessarily and inevitably as it includes you and could not possibly get along without either of us.

You object to criticism, but criticism is a necessary part of the world process, too, as you feel, when in another place you criticise "unfaith", which itself is but a phase of belief, of religion. When the world process needs you it uses you, whether it be to criticise or criticise criticism, to believe or condemn unfaith, to be loyal or disloyal. Yes, you *are* going

to change things and so am I, for we are necessary parts of the process of a world which "is organized to gradually change itself". Yes, "we simply remain here a little while, look about, make a few guesses, talk our big talk and then pass on", but if we did not the whole universe would be non-existent. We are just as important, the humblest and most reactionary of us, as God, Nature, Cosmos, or whatever other name you use to describe what you consider the most important beings or things in existence.

Yes you are right when you lay all the blame on the masses for their lack of solidarity and loyalty, each to each, as a cause of abuses and say these would cease were they to stand together. But the masses include the classes and can not be separated from them, nor these from the animals, nor these from the plants nor plants from minerals, nor spirit from matter, nor anything from anything else. All these belong to the universe, which in a living, immortal, self-existent organism, working out its own evolution, then what we call the battle of life, in which evil is just as important as good, and only another form of it. You who chide the masses are right, and the socialist who attacks the classes is right, but both of you demand an impossibility, with humanity as it is, yet both of you are doing your part in the making of the needed change and so are Roosevelt, Rockefeller, Comstock, the Czar, the Pope, and all the rest of the reactionaries. Let us criticise, let us fight, let us work and let us pray, but let us finally be serene, knowing that the enemy and the evil are as good as our virtue and ourselves.

Fraternally, J. WILLIAM LLOYD.

Esteemed Sercombe:—

Your *To-Morrow* is a revelation to me.

Your greatest *deeds* are the articles on superstition, i. e., the Christian religion and its expounders, because to teach people the fact that Christianity has been progress's greatest curse is the best service a man can do to-day.

A. G.

Dear To-Morrow:—

To-Morrow came. I expected much, the reality exceeds my expectations; this is all I can say at present moment. I want to think and may further express myself later. I am grateful to the Blue-grass Blade for introducing you to me.

H. H. Lane.

Dear Comrades:—

I can't get along without the little green covered magazine.

Wm. P. Neeld.

Dear To-Morrow:—

I quite agree with "R. J. H." (April number) that *To-Morrow* is an active representative of the power that is eventually to overthrow King Money and Queen Hypocrisy. You were in the saddle before they found it out.

H. S. Howard.

Dear Mr. Sercombe:—

Please send me Health Culture and your excellent To-Morrow I never saw anything like it. Your paper appeals to me as I believe in doing my own thinking.

Mrs. Mattie Cox.

Dear Comrade:—

I don't believe that I can do without your magazine any more—it seems to teach me how to live. Go ahead with your magazine like you have been doing. Don't let any one scare you out of anything.

Yours for more light,

Jacob Ott.

Dear Sercombe:—

Your editorial entitled "A Rational Working Priesthood" is a corker. It's worth printing in letters of gold. Would that all radicals could appreciate its tremendous significance and suit their action to their convictions; what a long stride it would be in the direction, of human perfectibility. Society's construction has been my chief hobby for the last thirty years—hence my delight in your efforts in that direction, through the agency of group organization.

Joseph Steiner.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

CONTENTS for AUGUST, 1908.

The Business End	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
What They Say	- - - - -	<i>By Themselves</i>
To-Morrow Home and Shop	- - - - -	<i>Sercombe Himself</i>

EDITORIALS:

GROVER CLEVELAND—THE DREYFUS SHOOTING—PRESS
CENSORSHIP—MILLIONAIRES—WAKE UP—POLICE AND
JUDGES—SOLUTION—REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR—
REMEDY VS. ARREST—GENERAL FUNSTON—GRAND DUKE
—INCITING TO RIOT—ANARCHISTIC—THOU SHALT NOT
COMMIT ADULTRY—FREE THOUGHT POLITICS—SOLVING
THE PROBLEM—THE STANDARD VIEWPOINT—THE
EDITOR'S REPUTATION.

The Fundamentals of Correct Thinking	<i>Joseph Steiner</i>
The Public Library Censors	<i>Louisa D. Harding</i>
The Man Without a Job (Poem)	<i>Peter Fandel</i>
Edna May (Poem)	<i>George Vail Williams</i>
Talks With Anna	<i>Anna P. Ferguson</i>
Fear and Need	<i>Louisa Harding</i>
Department of Natural Living—Conducted by	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
Catching Cold at the Table.		
Fasting for Health.		
Embassador Wu Ting Fang on "Uncooked Foods."		
The Fisher-Wife (Poem)	<i>H. Bedford Jones</i>
News from Somewhere	<i>Anna Nyas</i>

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mass matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

NOW THAT THE TO-MORROW HOME AND SHOP is on a firm industrial and financial basis and we are permanently and successfully on the road to prosperity, *solving the two greatest questions of the age*, it is interesting to note the tendency that is manifest on the part of farmers, printers, writers, mechanics and idealists who are preparing to gather in from different states to take part in building up our great work.

The two great questions of the hour are how to live correctly and how to work together. A knowledge of the former insures economy, long life, good health and efficiency. A knowledge of the latter is a solution of the problem of the unemployed, it means death to graft and death to our present economic system.

Aside from the doctrines of all theorists and creedists it is a self evident fact that were there thousands of establishments all over the country wherein the workers live abstemiously and economically, owning their own plants, it would be impossible for capitalist institutions to compete with them. Again; if the brotherhood of man (the co-operative commonwealth) is to be attained, it could not be successfully managed unless the individuals had previous training in working together for mutual returns and in living together on a socialized plan.

In the dark ages the problem of the unemployed (mendicants and marauders) was solved in this manner by the working priesthood, and in this age the problem of the unemployed (hobos and millionaires) is again before us and it is going to require a *rational materialistic working priesthood* to solve the problem. The race must be again taught to live right, to work together, to lay up a store and be satisfied with enough.

Our working classes are floundering in a struggle to imitate wrong capitalistic ideals.

A *Rational Working Priesthood* established in a thousand working groups in all parts of the country will change the ideals of the world, hasten the co-operative commonwealth and solve the political and economic problems of the age.

To-Morrow Home and Shop is a beginning—more will follow.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

AUGUST, 1908

No. 8

TO-MORROW IN FULL DRESS

At the close of the present volume, the numbers of which must be uniform, a new size form and policy will be adopted. TO-MORROW will be made the most elegant, most artistically printed and thoughtfully wrought publication ever put up in a "think" and print shop.

No pains or expense as to paper and press-work will be spared—the cover will be embossed or printed in two or three colors, every page in the body will be a special message of beauty and truth, the designs throughout will be new and original, the whole to be a monthly exhibit of the highest class thinking and printing. The price will be advanced, "poster display advertising" will not be accepted, a few only high class business notices will be inserted and the privilege of return will be withdrawn from the news agencies, who will order only for actual sales.

The number printed will be cut down to actual subscriptions and sales and will be mailed in a specially designed envelope without regard to P. O. regulations on second class matter. We propose to be under no restrictions in any way and if the government censors make any objections we will mail under stamps and let the *Second Class Privilege*, which is at best only designed for the smug and commonplace, go the way of Bill Sykes.

Editorial

The Pressure of Truth in To-Morrow separates its readers into three classes:

The Elect—Whose minds are clear and whose concepts mean democracy and fairness. (They subscribe and boost.)

The Ignorant—Whose perverted minds do not recognize truth when it is placed before them. (They cancel and knock.)

The Vicious—Who understand, but on account of selfishness prefer graft, falsehood and class distinction. (They knock and knock.)

Keep it up! Knock, Boost, Cancel—no matter what. To-Morrow is engaged in separating the sheep from the goats and wants only its own.

Suppose we undertake to consider the material of which mankind is made: We find he manifests himself in one way as a farmer, in another as a sailor, in another as a priest, in another as tradesman, in another as artisan, in another as ruler, in another as hobo, in another as nabob, etc., and in each division he shows *his nature* which always moves to the point of least resistance.

Whatever dreams of sweet human association have been put forward by pastoral poets, rural swains and idealists, the exigencies of life have made *competition* the one operating factor of progress.

"To-Morrow's presentation of ideals in harmony with the *Network of Natural Law* is not one whit more revolutionary than the philosophy that Jesus presented to the Jews. We now know that Jesus was *all right*. (Not he of the orthodox churches but *the revolutionary Jesus*.) We too admit persecution, but by God, *we refuse to be crucified!*"

Human brotherhood has been a hope but competition is a reality and it is in the turmoil, in the boiling process, in the rapid interchange of city life wherein the struggle is most intense and the downfall of the weaker units more merciless and hurried, that we may best observe the process.

Brutal frankness forces the admission that humanity still remains so low in the scale of self-guidance and self-direction as to be hindered from complete self-destruction only by being kept in want—only by the vast majority being balked in their desires.

It is by a sub-conscious knowledge born of the experience of thousands of generations that the small ruling class keep the masses struggling for bare existence, their very salvation depending upon the struggle they make to overcome the various forms of resistance set before them by their rulers.

We often marvel at the energy and steadfastness displayed by American tradesmen, manufacturers and promoters who in the stress of competition, the desire to excel, the determination to keep up appearances or to win the smile of a woman, keep up the pressure for years, whereas this same class of Americans when adrift in foreign lands under the Southern sun, among an easy-going people, fall into slovenly and lazy habits, lose ambition and far from having any desire to out-do others in

the magnificence of home, in cleanliness, fashionable apparel or intelligent acumen, they frequently out-do the slothful barefoot natives in yielding themselves completely to laziness and besodden habits.

While Utopian dreamers will continue to describe the blissful state of being, wherein the initiative and stimulous for right living and high thinking will be based upon the good of others, the well-being of our fellow man; in the interest of truth an acknowledgement must be made, that the human material thus far provided on this terrestrial ball has proven itself to be incapable of progress in any direction whatsoever except through the prick of necessity in the struggle for existence which finally becomes a passion to out-class, out-do and supercede others in the race.

Whether in the erect bearing of little children, in architecture, art, philosophy, dress, religion, in effective methods of education, court practice, legislation, designing of homes, in the acquiring of wealth, the adoption of ceremonies, forms and customs it is clear on making a study of human character that we have attained progress in all these only to the extent of self-assertion in competition with the ever present desire of out-doing, out-shining and surpassing others.

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials is related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

No Wonder then that in the operation of this universal beneficent factor, there should have developed on all sides a never ending set of abuses which down the ages have grown in such magnitude as to almost overshadow the good that has been accomplished; for true it is that while we are indebted to competition for all the good that has come into the world, the misery, despair, heartlessness and crime that it has brought with it, forms such a stupendous category that when observed by such sympathetic souls as Gorky, Tolstoi, Burns, Debs and others, no wonder they cry out against "man's inhumanity to man"—no wonder when they view competition from the havoc it has wrought rather than in the light of its beneficence, their souls cry out in horror and deprecation.

"Turn, turn the wheel, all things must change," for it is seen that in the various stages of human evolution there is no road that can be taken and no policy that can be adopted that can be more than evanescent—that can be employed for more than temporary use, for the great law of universal compensation is such that any great good persisted in becomes an evil, that any kindly policy finally becomes an abuse like the gentle words of Jesus forming the impulse that wrought the torture of the rack, the fagot and the inquisition.

In city life the struggle for existence coupled with the desire to surpass and overcome others has grown to such a point that the relationship between those who can give employment and those who wish to be employed is reduced to an utterly brutal basis to the extent on the one hand, that it is not safe to engage a scrub-woman, a carpenter, a plumber or a mechanic for the slightest service whatsoever without a written contract, and on the other hand it is not safe for any of these to enter into arrangements with those requiring their services without a very complete understanding of what there is going to be *in it for them*.

Under these brutalized conditions, the natural result of the detrimental side of competition, no self-respecting individual with any refinement of character cares to compete in the sordid struggle, and such people if they desire to avoid a continuous and complete contamination of their own souls must eventually withdraw from the populous districts and retire to more agreeable rural environments where life may become something more than a constant fight for the livers and hearts of each other.

To call attention only to the havoc that competition has wrought without pointing out its beneficence is to preclude right understanding of what it is accomplishing every-

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness—the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

where, in all channels of government, in religion, and in every sphere of life. To see society as it really exists, understand social evolution as it actually takes places, and realize the beneficence, proportionate weight and need of every visible factor in accordance with its importance and influence, is the province of correct thinking.

To-Morrow is a fashion magazine—it is the maker of the fashion of employing common sense in place of tradition and the sheep path in the interpretation of all the affairs of life.

The need of a new set of fashions especially in such lines as Gluttony, Punishment, Doctoring, Preaching, Drinking, Dressing, Slaughtering, Knocking, Judging, Living, Thinking, etc., is the need of the hour.

The jaded, sallow cigarette smoker with new straw hat, immaculate tie and creased trousers thinks that he is entirely in the fashion—and *he is*—poor, sickly, dying whelp.

The pompous, over-fed, over-refreshed bonvivant now bragging of his perfect health, within a year is to be the occupant of a hospital ward, the doctor saying to a friend, "Incurable, with a complication of every disease of the vital organs, has lost over a hundred pounds in weight and his death is only a matter of a few hours."

The difference between expert and amateur thinking is the extent to which conclusions are based upon general results of human experience instead of upon mere personal whim, taste or notion.

The difference between expert and amateur *living* is in the extent to which work, dress and nourishment is according to the laws of life which *general human experimentation* has shown develops the strongest bodies, clearest minds, highest efficiency and the longest life, rather than upon individual taste and hereditary custom.

Break away there! Quit the cow-path and trail in relation to yourself the same as you would a wrong business policy or mechanical device when found unsuitable. Never mind the fashions in life, thought, food or dress if it does not answer to the demands of common sense.

Do you realize how completely moralists, theorists, priests, have succeeded in separating humankind from all things and creatures that we accurately reason about? In the face of the marvelous results we have obtained through reason in stock-breeding, horticulture, mechanics, etc., for *self-improvement* we have been taught to depend upon prayer, petition, begging God to give us something for nothing, (without work) until through unreason we have become miserably degenerate, dissolute, debauched, and "respecta-

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

ibility" urges us, nay almost commands us to keep up the "fashions" that have made us thus.

There is probably not a conventional parent in the land who if given his choice would not prefer his daughter to have a "legal" child by a miserable diseased degenerate than an illegal one by a magnificent, healthy real man—so low is the prevailing conscience in regard to preserving the purity of our own progeny.

With the triumphs of reason all about us as seen in vast enterprises, in animal and plant culture, in mechanics and in all the sciences, is it not a marvel that friends and relatives, even mothers of families who direct the kitchen, observe and actually encourage habits of diet, etc., that are nothing less than slow suicide and murder? These homicides are not without love of life and friends, but their minds are perverted by priests in this and former generations, until reason is sidetracked from the very path that should claim the greatest attention.

Today I met two perfectly dressed dudes. They were strictly in the fashion. Both of them were smoking cigarettes and one, though only twenty-five, walked with a cane like an old man, having already broken down his youthful body with debauchery and wrong living. As I approached, this latter turned to his companion and sneered at my appear-

ance in overalls, jumpers and sandals. Stopping short I looked the young man in the eye: "I look queer to you," I said, "but you have no idea how queer you appear to me with your dull eyes, diseased body, useless brain and young life already broken down by perversions and excess." It is encouraging that a few in these latter days are beginning to apply cause and effect in the conduct of their own lives.

A man originally of superb constitution who could easily have lived to be more than a hundred years old but on June 24th, at a little more than seventy-one years of age when he should still be in his prime, he died prematurely a victim of a crime—the crime of separating mankind from the category of creatures and things in the world that are reasoned about.

Had it become the accepted method of humanity to deal with ourselves by watching results, by the experimental method that we employ in all the sciences, in invention, in the propagation of plants and the breeding of animals, Grover Cleveland might not prematurely have broken down through gluttony nor Daniel Webster through drunkenness but instead they might both have been spared for years of comfort and usefulness and a natural end.

It is astonishing that while our race permits itself to be guided by experimentation and results in all things

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other fellow* and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude.

else, with pretended love of life and for each other, members of families stand idly by, with an exhibit of thousands on every hand broken down by drink, gluttony and wrong foods and not only do not raise a hand to save their "loved ones" or themselves but witness their gradual decline and final collapse with a dullness and stupid resignation that should be a disgrace to a brute.

Not but the facts and data for right living are abundant, for not only have we countless thousands all about us whose bodies show the evidences of right living in some and wrong living in others, but the results obtained by physical culture, dietary and fasting experts are within the reach of all who interest themselves, and we have constantly before us instances of men and women who have been exceedingly frail in early life; being obliged to adopt most perfect habits in order to live at all, have finally reached a very old age, completely outliving those with strong constitutions who by pure carelessness and neglect to acquire the right habits of living, have fallen short of their full lease of life.

Why all this? An artificially stimulated and perpetuated ignorance, that is all—a stupid conception taught for thousands of years by priests and preachers that we *must employ prayer* to improve ourselves and seek cause and effect only in dealing with the inanimate and with brute and vegetable forms.

Had the minds of youthful Webster, Cleveland and millions everywhere been trained from the start to observe the effects of right and wrong eating and drinking upon others and had their elders *accustomed* them to living in the the right way, employing *reason* upon themselves instead of prayer, in fact had not our whole race been poisoned and degenerated by the egotistical and lazy prayer notion, we would not be cursed by an almost unanimous inability of 99 per cent of our race being incapable of choosing proper foods and remaining sufficiently abstemious in the face of abundance to be satisfied with enough so as to live out their full lease of life.

We need gluttons and degenerates to show the wrong way to live even as we need foolish inventions and inoperative laws, but the benefit is entirely lost except to the extent that we adopt cause and effect for guidance.

The shooting of Dreyfus by the Catholic editor and Jew-baiter, N. Gregori, offers food for
The Dreyfus Shooting clear thinking and rational speculation.

As member of a decadent organization whose press and pulpit are ever engaged in a Barnumesque propaganda and indulges in little else than boasting of self with anathema for the rest of mankind, it is interesting, considering the prominence of the victim, that not a single daily

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

paper, native or foreign, howled "anarchist," and no movement was initiated to drive all catholics from the land on account of the *belief* of the shooter.

Not only do catholic journals constantly incite to "hatred, riot and bloodshed," but when catholic editors follow up their prey in truly "anarchistic" fashion, why is it that through the daily press the entire public is not incited to threats of annihilation and exclusion of catholics and catholicism?

It is because the prerogative of classifying every idiotic shooter, every man-killing Italian, and every nihilist Russian as "anarchist" is peculiarly a Roman Catholic scheme and when the shooter is a Romanist they subside

If, contrary to the dictionary definition, we accept the popular newspaper use of the term anarchism as a creed engaged in fomenting hatred, riot, murder and treason, is not the Roman Catholic Hierarchy the really only anarchistic organization in the world?

Setting aside the old political assassinations and treason in which this bad church was engaged *in a bad age*, note the attitude of the Vatican toward the governments of France, Portugal and Italy *at this very time*.

No thoughtful person can read the comments of the catholic press on these episodes without being fully aware of the constant and forceful pressure being exerted by every

means known to Jesuitism to gain more and more political power in every country in the world.

As an enemy and spy on governments the Roman Church stands supreme. "Anarchism" does not compare with it at the rate of one to a million, and every one of the twelve million catholics claiming American citizenship hold their first allegiance to the Pope.

The Roman Church as an institution is the offspring of despotism, has been nurtured by despots, with *no conception of the safety of freedom or democracy*, they throw a moral and political blight on every country they control and so constitutionally are they opposed to freedom's methods and ideals as exemplified in our American public schools, that they openly defy them, have organized thousands of opposition *schools of despotic ideals* of their own, the graduates of which are contaminating freedom and liberty in every avenue of life they touch, political, social, educational and domestic.

Is this the institution to continually cry "anarchist?" Yet even when the fool shooters are proved to be half-witted victims of Russian tyranny and Italian trickery (both the result of ecclesiastical education), they continue in each edition of their miserable sheets to cry "anarchist, anarchist," the same as they used to cry "heretic" while lighting the faggots for those condemned without trial.

NO COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulas in Chemistry and Physics.

There is but one "anarchist" organization that is a menace to American liberties and that is the Roman Catholic Church, for it answers to every charge against that cult, viz:

1. Their press and platform constantly incite to hatred, assassination and treason.

2. They hold the world's crime record, having tortured and assassinated more worthy, noble people than any organization since Adam.

3. They hold their first allegiance to the Pope and with catholic supremacy as their aim, keep up an incessant propaganda for political power.

4. When one of them kills, as in the attempt on Dreyfus, their entire machinery of press and pressure is brought to bear in the interest of silence, bringing their entire church membership in as co-conspirators to assassinate.

5. Undemocratic, foreign and tyrannical in all their ideals, forms and ceremonies, their propaganda for political power in this country has no other meaning than an overthrow of our dear bought freedom and democracy.

The Catholic Church—The only inciter to hatred, murder and treason. The only enemy to democratic government. The only institution in America carrying on an organized intrigue in its own behalf with its armed and drilled *Knights of Columbus* to some day back up its claims.

THE ONLY ANARCHIST ORGANIZATION NOW IN BUSINESS.

Verily abuses are the saviors of mankind.

Abuses naively committed by those in authority are the rungs **Press Censorship** by which the generations climb to the heights.

It is not the jabberwock of the reformer but the overt acts of those in power that are the harbingers of the new day.

With this large view in mind I am unable therefore to join my brother editors of various reform journals in fierce denunciation of the new postal law which authorizes partizan post masters to employ a "wise discrimination and conservatism" in deciding upon what class of matter shall be refused the use of the mails.

It is not in theory but in actual practice when put into effect, that the fallacy and actual humor of this regulation will show itself.

Fortunately no administration will ever be able to find postmasters who are uniform in belief, hence there will be great variety in the interpretation of what is meant by "wise discrimination and conservatism."

As the new law is specially designed to exclude terrorist and nihilist journals, i. e., those that foment hatred, riot and assassination, and as Roman Catholic Periodicals are the only class that contain criticism and

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table. It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

hatred of American Institutions and by their ignorant boasting instigate the fighting spirit in true Americans, many shrewd native postmasters may take the cue and recommend "exclusion" where it is least expected most.

The anarchist periodicals which are opposed to all forms of force and coercion will become immune when judged by the standard set down and Catholic editors who for years have kept up their tirades of vituperation and hatred against our cherished ideals and institutions will be obliged to mend their way or be "press censored."

Look to your rights! Why torture yourselves, you men of money! **Millionaires, Wake Up!** You make all the rest of the laws, establish fashions, mould customs, why not *mend the marriage code* by which under the present system you are the chief sufferers. Why endure scandals, heartaches, be "prostrated by notoriety," and have your private affairs entered into by plebeian detectives ready at all times to double-cross both sides of a matrimonial squabble according as it pays.

Why endure all this when by influencing new codes and customs you may do as you please, avoid upheavals, spare your dispositions and be saved countless annoyances public and private.

Even insects make provisions for the future—why should not millionaires do the same?

As ninety-eight per cent of you divorce any way, why not calculate on that basis and make provisions before hand? When both parties to the contract have money and the children are assured of support, why have a ceremony at all?

For poor people it is different, some kind of a graft, whether it sticks or not, must be entered into so that "the children may not starve."

It is a tradition of our race that where parents have not been tied together by legal formula they always let their children starve to death.

Animals and birds are different—they love their children, care for them and fight for them to the death without ceremonies or commandments, but with humans, family love begins with the signing of a contract and *only then* when sanctified by a priest.

Wake up, men of money, you can well afford to make intelligent provision that will bring you ease and save you much embarrassment and scandal. Come, stand pat, you can easily buy the preachers to your point of view.

It is becoming well understood by those competent to measure such matters that our coming civilization will employ remedy in place of punishment, that instruction and help to

**Police and
Judges—
Solution**

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this world's affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system

right living must displace "vengeance of the law."

To explain, the latter is the conception of despotism and transforms good men into criminals, the former is the conception of democracy and sidetracks criminality.

Chief of Police Kohler of Cleveland who for the past year has discontinued making arrests for drunkenness, small crimes, disorderly conduct and pilfering, reports that on account of his policy criminality has decreased more than eighty per cent, that instead of brutalizing delinquents by subjecting them to the degradation of arrest, aid is extended to them, an interest is taken in their welfare, competent officers visit their homes and search out the cause and to as large an extent as possible apply a remedy for uplift instead of the traditional method of pushing them farther downward.

By way of a suggestion in the line of remedy instead of punishment, suppose that instead of judges, nine-tenths of these officials should be elected as "peacemakers," with no further authority than to bring the contestants together and remain with them, using their influence toward a compromise instead of appealing to the court.

Suppose the police departments of our American cities should be cut down fifty per cent, and forty per cent of the remaining be designated as "peace officers," their duties be to

visit the homes of delinquents, seek the causes that have driven them into unruly modes of life, and when necessary bring the powers of the government to bear to alleviate the conditions that oppress them.

While litigation has become a recognized part of the business of the commercial world, and while policing, punishing, hounding have grown to be just as much a business as preaching, prostituting and manufacturing patent medicines, still no matter how entrenched any system may be, and no matter how much profit there is for certain persons to pursue and uphold the old plan, yet there lies in the above suggestion as to officially appointed *peace-makers* and *peace-officers* a solution which true democracy and a proper understanding of criminology must recognize.

No more dangerous injunction was ever issued to mortals.

Who but a jealous human king would ever care whether he was "remembered" or not.

The idea of a personal god having grown up simultaneously with monarchy and there being no other governing system from which to absorb the ideals of democracy, of course the Creator grew to be thought of as a King, "a jealous god," who would show anger and displeasure if he was not sufficiently flattered and "remembered." Had democracy been the form of government during the

**"Remember
Now Thy
Creator"**

HOW WOULD A MAN from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for **BE ASSURED** that OUR political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are US and this world is OURS.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

development of the *god idea*, the Creator would have been given a personality similar to Washington, Lincoln or Teddy.

To attain the highest mental and physical development and become a most efficient social unit we need simply *keep busy—we must forget our creator*, for each one creates himself, we become magnificent merely from the amount of exercise we take, or decay and become anaemic in a few generations from inactivity and gluttony.

Attributing our "creation" and development to an external personality, singing praises to *him*, dreaming about *him*, has been a chief distraction away from man's labors, for whether men, mastodons or mosquitoes, we have "developed" (become created), according to the work (mental and physical), we have done for successive generations.

The injunction to "remember the creator," if there is one, can do *him* no good, creates a momentum and concentration in a useless channel away from our real savior, *Life's Work*, and initiates an egotism and artificialism that finds its counterpart in a thousand smug manifestations notably in moralist creeds, New Thought, Christian Science, Physical Culture, etc., that merely develops and perpetuates ego-hysteria by stimulating the fancy that real results on the body

can be attained by concentration and self direction rather than by *doing real work* and depending on nature's own subconscious operations.

All of the phantasy of prayer, the egotistic notions of special providence and the vast systems and paraphernalia by which man has sought to reconcile himself with the whims of the fantastic, tyrannical "Creator" imagination has wrought into being, have together consumed nine-tenths of all human energy since primitive man awakened to self-consciousness.

Along the ideals of compulsion and punishment that have been handed down to us by **Remedy vs. Arrest** church and state have come the notins of acquiescence and acceptance of the inevitable—a gradual willingness to be dominated by the persistent—a tendency which in addition to wearing away further resistance, finally entrenches abuse to the end that its victims become its defenders.

How many millions have gone to jail, to the noose and the block, accepting their "punishment" as just, who from the standpoint of modern criminology and heredity were mere victims and not culprits, yet accepted their fate with as much belief in the "vengeance of the law" as the judge who pronounced their sentence.

THE PURPOSE of these editorials is to show how human customs and our most sacred traditions appear from a non-personal viewpoint, the viewpoint of complete disinterestedness.

These writings are not opinions or "beliefs" but the RESULTS that every reader will obtain who has the poise and intellectual probity to make the experiment of viewing human problems from the standpoint of an outsider an "Off the Earth" man. The least that can be said to the reader is —Try the experiment. It will afford a needed mental discipline to those accustomed to only the philosophy of egoism and privilege.

That hanging, arresting and punishing is a brutalizing process is now fully understood by all sociologists and it but remains to put this knowledge into effect and reorganize courts, constabulary and public sentiment to the end of organizing *for remedy* instead of arrest, supplying relief and the opportunity for right living in place of hounding, clubbing and caging our fellow man.

Are we coming on! Not since King George's Tea Party has popin-jay arrogance and bossism committed such an atrocity as the condemnation and imprisonment of Private Buwalda for shaking hands with Emma Goldman after a lecture.

Yes we call such acts as this of General Funston, his military court and spies, "arrogance," "Russianism," "tyranny," but in reality it is these overt acts of authority that makes its thousands of enemies of compulsion, where ignoring the "offense," keeping it from becoming prominent, would postpone our progress toward democracy indefinitely.

Contrary to general belief, we are indebted for progress not to the howl of the oppressed but to the naive acts of the ruling class, not to the nihilist agitator but to the complacent Grand Duke, not to the soap-box orator, but to the Funstons, the Tafts, the Van Cleves, the Parrys and the Chancellor Days.

While a small portion of our population as a wee small voice continue to cry out against these usurpations, and a very few will always understand that these outcroppings are merely symptoms of our deep-seated state of social tuberculosis, let us welcome the acts of the spoilers, the class conscious nabobs, the hereditary exploiters of men, for only from the exaggerated abuses of these can the masses be finally taught to know their wrongs as well as their own short-comings and blindness.

Speaking of the Buwalda-Funston case, C. E. S. Wood, of Portland, under date of June 14, wrote for "The Public" as follows:

Emma Goldman has come, given five lectures, and gone; and we are all laughing at the comedy you Chicago people played for Emma's benefit, and we shoot the lip at your big chief of police.

A small blue-eyed woman, and five interesting lectures. Oh, not nearly so violent as Thomas Carlyle, Bernard Shaw or Wendell Phillips. What's the matter with you people? Are you suppressing free speech just for pure tyranny because you don't agree with the thinker, or are you an advertising bureau for Emma?

She tells me she has been dragged off the platform in Chicago and New York before she uttered a word. Nice home of the free and land of the brave, this is!

Some of our hysterical people wanted her suppressed here. That's a catching disease—suppression. The wretch, whose grandfather was suppressed by jail or scaffold in Freedom's cause, no sooner gets freedom for his own ism or ology, but he immediately wishes to suppress all other isms and ologies. Mayor Lane of Portland told the hysterical ones that a docu-

In "To-Morrow's" editorials no attempt is made to accord with the belief or disbelief of any one, and no effort is made to keep within the lines of any human theory, creed or system, it seeming sufficient to rest our conclusions completely upon nature's infinite network of corroborations, which in all humility we confess seems fully as satisfying as any of the programs contrived by man.

ment called the Constitution of Oregon, expressly reserved the right of the people to alter or abolish the government, and gave to every person the right to freely speak on any question whatsoever, subject only to a legal responsibility for the abuse of that right. And Chief of Police Entzmacher said that whenever she violated the law he would arrest her, as he would any one; and meanwhile she had the same right as every other American to utter her ideas. Rev. Mr. Elliott, the Unitarian minister, offered his church as a home for free speech. But this was not necessary. No difficulty was found in getting a hall, and Miss Goldman gave five lectures about as turbulent as prayer meetings, or a Chautauqua lecture.

They were attended by men and women of the dinner bucket, and men and women of the idle rich. Men came for mere curiosity, but most were thoughtful people, interested to know what Anarchism really is. And I am ashamed to say, many were surprised to learn that it is Christian Brotherhood of Mankind—not bomb-throwing. Help for the disinherited and oppressed, not murder of rulers.

True, rulers were considered as useless and oppressive, and forcible government supporting special privilege was considered a last survival of despotic institutions; but the remedy proposed was by thought and evolution, not by murder.

Emma Goldman said in a tired, weary way, that she supposed many who came from curiosity, having got their knowledge of her from the newspapers, would be disappointed. "But," she went on, "I have never advocated violence in my life. Anarchism expressly condemns force against peaceable men. And besides, violence as tactics would be folly. It only entrenches more firmly the ones assailed. Individual force against individual officials is worse than useless. It is not the official who is to blame; it is the institution; and the only way to destroy the institution is to make it obnoxious to the human mind. An act of violence obscures the whole issue; creates sympathy for the one attacked, fear for the peace of society, and discredits the sanity of the cause."

"Of course," she explained, "poor, excited, unbalanced individuals do brood over the wrongs done in the name of government, and rush off to kill. They are insane; they have my pity. But such insane people are found among Republicans, as Guiteau; or Democrats, as Booth; or among religious denominations. It is only your ignorance, and the ignorance, or worse, of your newspapers, which makes you believe that I ever advocated violence." "I am afraid," she said in the same weary way, "if you have come to be excited by sensational utterances you will be disappointed."

One of her lectures was on "Revolutionary Spirit of the Modern Drama," dealing in a very sympathetic and intellectual manner with Ibsen, Hauptmann, Shaw and Suderman, but especially Ibsen. As I witnessed these quiet meetings to discuss high thoughts, I felt how ridiculous the city would have made itself in sending in police, or shadowing this woman with detectives. You might as well send police to the meetings of the trustees of the Chicago University.

I admit the wisdom of police supervision over a political convention, or a meeting of the legislature; but Emma Goldman! Pshaw! You Chicagoans are making spectacles of yourselves. By the way, by what right do your police prohibit speech before it is uttered?

I notice that The Public has commented on the Buwalda case—the man who, after fifteen years' honorable service, was court-martialed for attending in San Francisco these identical lectures given here in Portland. And for applauding during the lectures and for shaking hands with Emma Goldman afterward, he was sentenced to dishonorable discharge and five years at hard labor in Alcatraz prison. (Commutated to three years by General Funston.) Think of it! and this "the land of the free!" Five years' hard labor and a dishonorable discharge, after fifteen years' service, for hearing Ralph Waldo Emerson or Abraham Lincoln! For hearing a woman simply plead for more freedom, less special privilege, more humanity, less exploiting of the masses; for more universal brotherhood and less of blind patriotism

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any of our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view. These writings are no man's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony, theorizing and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth.

and glory, so-called, which leads men to destroy other men! Think of Buwalda being imprisoned for hearing the doctrines of Christ made practical and modern?

It is a shame and a disgrace to American manhood and American intelligence. Nothing before that Republican convention in Chicago was as important as this case of this obscure soldier, for it is the eternal cause of immortal liberty.

It does not appear that there was any evidence before the court to show what Emma Goldman said, and what Budwalda applauded. He is court martialled for going to hear Emma Goldman. He is court martialled and convicted on the testimony of two spies—hired detectives. It would be an educational act if the members of the court martial could be compelled to go and hear just what Emma Goldman says in those lectures. It might at least give them some ideas beyond sword belts and Russian Russian militarism! If the Grand Army of the Republic, which fought for human freedom, lets this man suffer in prison, I shall believe the times have changed, and the spirit of liberty is dead.

I suggest that those desiring to do so write to their congressmen. If we are all selfish cowards and sunk in the mire of gold, with no thought but comfort, let us know it.

The P. O. Department, having ruled that foreign and domestic papers which incite to hatred and bloodshed shall be classed as "anarchistic" and excluded from the mails, it is proper that attention should be called to the single class whose columns in every one of their journals have reeked with continuous hatred, vituperation and sneers in every issue for months and years.

**Inciting
to
Riot—
Anarchistic**

The concerted motive back of this dark organized invective has expressed itself countless thousands of times in intrigues, dungeons, torture and assassination—The persistent editorial policy of this special class is not negative in the advocacy of some archaic or utopian form of government, but is positive in ambition, definite in purpose, despotic in form and foreign in its ideals.

The terrorist misfits who conduct this campaign of hatred and constant complaint are powerful, they are organized, their doctrines are a part of the system that Washington, Jefferson and Franklin devoted their lives to overthrow. To the full extent that they dare by means of press, intrigue and boycott they everywhere attack and undermine our sacred American Public School System and not satisfied with mere opposition to the dearly bought liberty expressed in our method of instruction, they have usurped the government's prerogative of training its young and are educating more than a million American children to their ideals, continuing to inculcate the poison of compulsive control of man over man, substituting the dogmatic for the inductive system that would install a social equilibrium through equality, internal fitness and mutual consent instead of through pomp, caste and display. The American impulse of democracy is opposed by this one persistent foe, our insti-

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-MORROW Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe "Himself."

tutions are threatened by this one enemy, our government is menaced by this one organization which for centuries has hissed its curses against every progressive spirit, breathing anathema from its pulpits and hatred from its press.

Our democracy, our integrity as a people has been menaced by three forms of enslavement, all of which must meet with abolition before we can become a free people:

Chattel Slavery—Accomplished.

Alcoholic Drink Slavery—In the process.

Mental Slavery to Traditional Belief largely perpetuated in parochial schools--Dogmatic, Undemocratic, Foreign, the direct opposite of American ideals and systems. This last slavery, the hereditary companion of the other two, is rampant, arrogant, persistent, organized, and as yet there is no concerted plan for its overthrow.

While "exclusion from the mails" is but little more than a small persecution inherited from the days when church guided the policy of state, there sure y is but one class of journals, the Roman Catholic, there are a real active menace to our ideals and institutions, inciting to hatred, with the world's record for bloodshed and assassination, with the political supremacy of the Pope always in view and as such are entitled, if any, to have the new P. O. regulation applied to them.

The above is one of God's ten commandments which he is unable to enforce. The system of teaching morality by **"Thou Shalt Not Commit Adultry."** commandments is a failure. The inductive method of education now employed by all scientifically trained teachers has side-tracked *the commandment method* as inoperative and a relic of barbarism though it is still employed in Catholic schools and is a blight and a poison to the mind of every child so reared.

At a low estimate there are five hundred thousand adultries committed in Chicago every week and the participants are all hypocrits as well as adulterers and keep up their pretense of purity by being "shocked," they themselves ostracising and excluding others who "get caught."

If the millions of "adulterers" were "stand-patters" they would change the system, but they are cowards. They are afraid of the boycott of Priests and Preachers. They know if they stand pat, their own uncaught partners in crime will in self-protection ostracise and exclude them.

There is a large number of well-to-do women who during the next ten years are going to defy the priests and hypocrits and bear children without wedlock. Women who are independent financially can do this simply by defying and facing down their so-called friends. Many of them consider it too risky to buy a

permanent "boss" even though they have ample means to do so.

There are many women who are financially dependent who are willing to do the same but are deterred merely on account of wishing to be assured support for self and child.

Elinor Glynn's "Three Weeks," which is simply the story of a fortnight's adultery in a Swiss resort followed by the natural sequel "Nine Months," is indicative of the present attitude of the race, as it is the most popular book of the season.

Of course there are those who call it "horrid" and even "vile," but there is really nothing evil about the book at all. It pictures one little instance that is occurring weekly in real life by the million though not always with the accompaniment of wealth and artistic surroundings pictured by Mrs. Glynn.

It is presumed that God Almighty, if there is such a party, knew what he was at when he implanted the strong, often overwhelming sex nature in man as well as in other creatures. Those who understand how to read nature know very well that to insure the perpetuation of the race, to bring the greatest assurance to every ovum that it should have the opportunity to be fertilized, no better plan could possibly be ordained than to establish a powerful attraction between the one bearing the egg and the other with the seed to fertilize it. The plan is perfect and thoroughly beautifully but we have theorized about it and abused it the same as we have become gluttons, drunkards, plutocrats, in every other way.

A "libertine," a "rake," a "seducer" is a man with a strong sex nature or a theory that he is such (a sex

drunkard) who, under a normal condition of society, would be a loving father and an honorable helpmate. What man or woman has ever amounted to anything who was not highly sexed.

Some day when the priest-invented notion of *compelling others* subsides, and mankind comes into control of self, political, commercial and sex dishonor (adultery) will be no more, but this result will be obtained through more freedom and not through more despotism and anathema.

No freethinker or liberal can consistently vote for either Bryan or Taft.

While sounding one **Free Thought Politics.** strong practical note the Prohibition Party is un-American—the party of dogmatism, and its deliberations are so mixed up with wheezy prayers as to preclude the co-operation of independent thinkers.

People who are reactionary in one way are so in all ways—progressive thought is a matter of temperament and disposition.

Bryan and Taft are both making strong bids for the Catholic vote and being honest men as the world goes they expect if elected to *make good*—recognize the reward of individual Catholics and uphold Catholic ideals—a perpetuation of the largest possible percentage of foreignism, despotism, compulsion—the left-over poison and slime inherited from bog, fen and jungle.

Debs and Watson are both radicals. They are not hypocrites or time servers. They stand boldly, fearlessly for what they are. They have made no compromise with the re-

actionary forces. It is yet to be seen whether the Independent Party Convention will feel the need of preceding the nomination of Hearst by a prayer from a Roman Catholic Archbishop.

Whatever differences free thinkers may have with the political theories of candidates, bury them—progress is not dependent upon theories.

The men who have a meaning for freethinkers, a vote for whom will leave such with clear consciences for four years, are those who have made no compromise with Rome, who are neither Presbyterians, Dutch Reformers or time servers. When American political ethics gets so low that all the parties make open bids and overtures for the votes of the one organized institution of despotism in the land, the one enemy to the ideals of democracy, the one movement toward the political supremacy of a foreign potentate, the one organization engaged in educating a million children to cast, pomp and away from Americanism, it is high time for liberals to use their votes.

The problem of the unemployed consists merely in getting groups of **Solving the Problem** tradesmen together, and teaching them how to live correctly, economically, simply; how to select and enjoy proper foods; how to work for mutual interest instead of self interest, and habituate them to a socialized state which has mutual faith and confidence as its foundation.

No cumbersome, expensive capitalist institution can possibly compete with, or exist, along side of groups of tradesmen owning their own shops, and living together frugally, soberly, in a state of mutual loyalty. The

founding of a large number of such groups of workers, the only requisites of which are mutual confidence, loyalty, industry and sobriety, would not only be the beginning of the end of capitalism, but solve the economic, and even the political problems of the day, and start the production of a race of stalwart, vital men and women.

To-Morrow Home and Shop is owned and run by the workers, and as soon as its organization is complete and permanent, so that it can stand alone against any shocks, internal or external, the founder will proceed to start other similar establishment among the various trades, for which service he asks no salary or reward, other than the success of the institutions which he helps into existence.

While the working classes and socialists curse and denounce the rich, their ideals are the same, their vices the same—in fact they make it the business of their lives to try to imitate the wealthy in dress, diet, recreations—in fact, they only lack the means to become as arrogant as those they pretend to hate.

These deluded people must be taught another set of ideals; they need to live in an atmosphere wherein each one does not strive to outdo, outshine and outclass their brethren. They must be provided an atmosphere of good habits, good health and sobriety in the face of plenty.

Tradesmen joining in homes and enterprises, owned and run by themselves, will furnish the educational conditions that will solve the problem. People must be taught to live right and work together, which will put lawyers, doctors, preachers and capitalists out of business.

The old conception of everybody trying to guess what God wants of them is to blame that our civilization is still carrying a load of junk—schemes of life and thought that are 97 per cent idiotic.

**The
Standard
Viewpoint.**

When guessing at what God wanted originally commenced there were as many viewpoints as there were guessers until finally some few succeeded in putting their guesses into more forcible or more plausible form than the others that were called prophets.

The prophets getting to work caused the guessing to be done in groups who went into battle and fought for their guesses against persons who had guessed something different and out of this turmoil modern creeds, beliefs and isms have evolved.

Along with the general plan of doctoring up, changing and discarding the old guesses there has grown up a tendency toward studying nature, classifying data and discovering scientific law—so much knowledge has been gained in fact by experts delving into a hundred different fields of inquiry that a relationship is now established between all branches of scientific law and we know that to be true, every proposition must agree with the principles of astronomy, chemistry, physics, sociology, biology, psychology and mathematics.

Instead, therefore, of looking for truth in the puzzled out remanants of ancestral guesses with its thousands of contradictory viewpoints science and evolution have at last developed a *standard viewpoint* from which all problems can be observed,

all as a part of a universal harmony—a viewpoint that reconciles all questions for all ages under the self-same formulas.

While the knowledge thus obtained is within easy reach of all who are really eager for truth, the majority of teachers and leaders are still dallying with the ancestral guesses. Could they but get together in the interest of harmony and adopt a standard viewpoint from which to observe all problems, employing a standard objective criterion, in place for varying subjective criteria, the day of unity of knowledge and conclusion will have arrived.

On recently being introduced to a prominent professor, the editor of *To-Morrow* was greeted with the pleasant phrase, "**The Editor's Reputation** deed, I know you by reputation, Mr. Sercombe." The reply, in no way disconcerting to the noted savant, was, "If you know me by 'reputation,' professor, then you do not know me at all." In all truth how different we are from our reputations, especially the "reps" given to us non-conformists by the conformist (?) lying daily press.

While *To-Morrow's* editor has had the distinction of some several thousand columns of "press notice," it may appear strange that neither his actual character nor the deep significance of his work has ever been the subject of newspaper comment. Under a unique conspiracy by mutual interest in which newspaperdom finds itself obliged to make up delectable "stories" out of whichever material comes to hand, there has grown up a **NEWS MAKER'S ETHICS** which precludes even politically opposite and otherwise opposed journals from departing from a "story" once promulgated by a rival, no matter how far-fetched it may be the truth. *The news maker's instinct* and the demand for his product have become general, and as the "nose" for news-making consists merely in getting up a "story" that will "carry," all accounts of those who are not on the "inside" are mere caricatures. The editor of *To-Morrow* and the far-reaching importance and soundness of his work have thus far been honored by only a conspiracy of caricature in the daily press, so god help us, sure enough, if we are to be judged by "the Editor's Reputation."

The Fundamentals of Correct Thinking

By Joseph Steiner, Ph. D.

Under the above title it is proposed that a series of five articles by Mr. Steiner appear in the coming consecutive numbers of TO-MORROW, the titles to be: 1—"The Gospel of Law," 2—"History as the Foundation of Knowledge"; 3—"Logic as the Basis of Classification"; 4—"Analogy as the Exponent of History"; 5—"Language as the Exponent of Logic."

Something is the matter with the following communication.—Perhaps it is that the writer is a college graduate. Perhaps those who "graduate" and receive their diplomas and degrees do not approach world problems with sufficient humility. Not only Mr. Steiner, but Mr. Fowler before him, feel cock-sure that a theory or program of life and thought can be laid out in advance by somebody's mind, whereas all knowledge is a result of world experimentation and *we must wait* for the experimentation to take place, whether we will or no. It is like someone one hundred years ago thinking to design a modern complete printing press a creation that required thousands of minds, a century of time and endless experimentation for "*society*" is a more complicated mechanism than a Hoe press. The system of TO-MORROW is to bet on the fellow that wins, so we are sure to be right. The thinker trained in the schools thinks too much of words and definitions. He gets to thinking, too, that he and his kind actually have a hand in making the world, which is much less modest than relying on the creative process and awaiting evolution for all positive results.

The example herein of the "O" and the empty barrel is the natural method of the collegiate mind trained to find interest in quibbles instead of being trained to concentrate on the world process—contemplating things as they really exist instead of constructing quibble hypotheses. The "O" is a symbol. Apples are real existing entities that rot, etc. In the series of articles to follow by Mr. Steiner it will be interesting to note whether he will continue setting up targets (quibbles) to fire at or whether he will be content to deal with facts and principles that world experimentation has taught us really and truly exist.

—EDITOR.

The Gospel of Law

Law is the supreme eternal ruler of the universe, and the only function of authority is to be its hand-maid. Therefore, authority is as fully amenable to law as are those upon whom it is exercised. Let us, therefore, demand law for authority instead of authority for law.

Authority that is without justification in law is usurpation, and its offspring is tyranny inflicted upon those who tolerate it.

Those who have kept tab on the intellectual progress of man in his evolution from concrete to abstract reasoning, the statement in the preceding paragraphs becomes self-evident just to the extent that abstract reasoning finds lodgment in their minds.

The mathematician is not governed by authority in the solution of his problems. The bookkeeper is not governed by authority in the balancing of his accounts. The astronomer is not governed by authority in determining the differential in his calculus. The chemist is not governed by authority in determining the results of his compounding or analytical processes. The musician is not governed by authority in formulating his compositions. The mechanic is not governed by author-

ity in developing his devices, and so I might go through the entire field of science and everywhere find that law and not authority is the basis of all its diversified processes. And yet, owing to the lack of a perception of the UNIVERSALITY and unity of law, each of these specialists will accept without question the greatest absurdities on the basis of authority in any department of learning with which they have had no connection.

This mental incongruity arises from the fact that (as Stephan P. Andrews puts it) "our scientists are specialists, each class moulded into its own particular rut," and each forming its own conception of law according to the special requirements as they apply to their own specialty, and hence "laws" instead of law. The requirements of law mistaken for the law itself, because of the disregard of the historical and logical inter-relation of all knowledge. "They are in the position of a colony of ants setting out to investigate a man, and for that purpose divide themselves off into detachments, one investigating the eyebrows, another the nostrils, another the mouth, etc., it never occurring to any of them that before they can really know anything of the nature of their

special subject under investigation they must first have a knowledge of the general outlay of the whole man." Or to make the analogy more plain so as to exactly fit the case, they are in the position of a clerk who understands arithmetic, but knows nothing of the requirements of commercial accounting trying to balance a complicated set of books.

He has indeed "a network of facts and principles" all recorded in his intellectual day-book or blotter, but being ignorant of the requirements of genetive law, he classifies them along phenomenal lines without regard to either historical or logical order, so that his storehouse of knowledge stands as a veritable junk-shop from which each inquirer selects what best suits his hobby. Every now and then some person, by courtesy called a philosopher, will make an attempt to bring order out of chaos, but he, like the specialist, being as ignorant of the requirements of history and logic as a plantation negro is of journalism, to say nothing of the severe handicap he labors under, by being compelled to use that clumsy method which I am using in writing this article, called dialectic ratiocination always fails as he must.

As evidence of the inefficiency of the dialectic method as a means of solving abstract and inter-related problems let us take a hypothetical case by supposing that the commercial world were to decide upon the discharge of all of its bookkeepers and accountants and substitute therefor the Darwins, Huxleys, Tyndals Spencers, et al, with the understanding that they would be required to substitute the dialectic method for the vertical and horizontal lines formerly employed, as the basis of classification in the accounting process; and the result would be none other than a realm of the unknowable in the commercial world, as mysterious and impenetrable as is that of Herbert Spencer in the philosophical world, and for precisely similar reasons.

It is an error to suppose that facts as such are in harmony with each other. Facts constitute the selfhood of things and their harmonious union is made possible by spontaneous adaptations. These adaptations are necessarily special and mutual, so that adaptation in certain cases necessarily involves either non- or mal-adaptation in others. Throughout all nature it is only adapted facts in unitive opposition that make genetive unfoldment possible, i. e., the power to bring forth new actualities from its own indwelling possibilities.

It is a matter of easy demonstration that the dialectic method is not adapted as a vehicle of thought to abstract and inter-related ideas, and it is an indisputable fact that it is the chief handicap to science in its contest with the classics. Another historical fact worthy of note is that in every case where science has abandoned the dialectic method and substituted therefor an analogical symbology as its vehicle of expression, the classics have been compelled to retire from the field.

On the other hand I feel that I am taking no risk in predicting that the irrepressible conflict between science and the classics will continue just as long as science depends upon classic weapons as a means of defense, these will as they always have, react as a boomerang, until both science and philosophy adopt the genetic method of classification and use it as a weapon against classic usurpation of its own legitimate domain—the realm of abstract and inter-related thought.

The realm of the phenominal aspect of nature is the legitimate sphere of the classics; here her reign must ever be supreme; but she has worn the male attire of science so long that it will take much time and effort to get her used to going without breeches. On the other hand, while science has cast off the swaddling clothes of infancy (dialectics) and adopted a symbolic vehicle of

thought based on correct analogy, both science and so-called philosophy still adhere to them in the larger sphere of abstract generalizations which makes them the laughing stock of the reactionaries in both church and state.

Therefore I say, let science and philosophy clothe themselves in a full suit of genetic classification and presto her condition will change from the ridiculous to the sublime.

To the broad minded student it is a humiliating spectacle to witness the truckling subserviency of our scientific men to the alma mater of the classics. The evasive, agnostic and almost apologetic attitude of our savants toward problems involving generalizations extending beyond the realm of physical sense perception gives the reactionaries a sense of security not warranted by inter-related facts, and enables them to turn the tables on their adversaries each time.

I here take the liberty of giving but one case of many that I could cite of the glaring absurdity that ever hangs like the proverbial sword of Democles over the attempt to explain abstract propositions by the dialectic method.

In "Webster's Unabridged" def. No. 3 we find the following:

"Ought or cipher when standing alone by itself signifies *nothing* (italic mine) but if placed on the right side of a number it increases the latter tenfold."

Now let us make a concrete application of this abstract proposition in dialectics and see what follows.

Example: I have an empty barrel the contents of which represent *nothing* (italic mine) but by placing that empty barrel on the right hand side of a barrel of apples, ergo it increases the latter tenfold!

This is but one illustration of hundreds that could be given, from which the reader can draw his own conclusions.

Now what the learned (?) gentleman who furnishes that definition in

'Websters' fails to see, is the difference between negativeness and nothingness. And this error is a fundamental one common to both science and philosophy, for which the dialectic method is responsible and can be traced all the way down the history of philosophy from the Ionic down to Spencer.

In the special sciences, negativeness is recognized as the coherent antecedent of positiveness, yet such is the perverse influence of dialectics on the scientific mind that in all the works I have met with referring to these conditions of matter they always get the cart before the horse by saying "positive and negative."

The reader after perusing this article thus far may be led to ask the question, "Why give to this larger generalization the designation of 'genitive law'?"

The simplest answer that can be given is because gender is all comprehensive. To assist the reader, however, to a better understanding of the subject I herewith submit to his consideration a series of definitions of genetics, law and genitive law, as embodied in the new system of learning by Samuel T. Fowler, the founder of the system. He says:

"Genetics pertains to the origin production and *source* (italic mine) of all generated things."

"A complete system of genetics answers to the origin, production and source of all generated things."

"Such a system is possible only on the basis of a *complete abstract* (italic mine) of the requirements of genitive law."

"In its strictest sense the word 'law' signifies a fixed, unchangeable rule of action or occurrence."

"Genitive law is that line of inevitability, that divides the possible from the impossible in the genesis of all things, and the requirements of this law are but the flats of necessity."

"This law is an eternally self-existing omnipresence that can never be suspended, abridged, superceded

or annulled, and its requirements answer in every particular, to every possible case in genesis."

"A perfect abstract of the requirements of law is comprized in a complete variety of genetive principles, constituents and degrees composed in genetive order."

"Such an abstract will answer to the requirements of any genetive potency, great or small, complex or simple."

I may add to the above that this system is to science and philosophy what bookkeeping is to commerce; what the calculus is to siderial astronomy; what composition and thorough bass are to music; in fact it is simply to the projection of the fundamentals of all the special sciences into a larger and harmonious unity. If its processes were not strictly mathematical this could not be done, but being a strictly mathematical process the system is as immutable as that of which it is the exponent.

Referring to the irrepressible conflict between the classical and scientific method it may be of interest to the reader to learn what Prof. Tyn-dal has to say upon the subject. I here quote from his address to the students of Dublin college as follows:

"Two rival methods now solicit attention — the one organized and equipped, the labors of centuries having been expended to bring it to its present state of perfection; the other more or less chaotic but becoming daily less so, and giving signs of enormous power both as a means of discipline and a source of knowledge. I wish they were not rivals;

it is only bigotry and shortsightedness, that makes them so, for assuredly it is possible to give both fair play."

As to how fair play is to be secured, the learned professor is discreetly silent, not venturing the slightest hint in that direction; but our Tafts could have told them that "God knows."

The fact of the matter is that, until a comparatively recent period the classics had the whole field to themselves and were determined to hold it at all hazzards, by all means fair or foul, even to the extent of adopting the methods of science as a means of warfare against their rivals when their own methods proved unavailing. They are doing this very thing at present in the vain hope of defeating science by turning its own weapons against it. On the other hand science finds itself severely handicapped by its own chaotic condition in which the scientific axiom of today becomes the scientific fallacy of tomorrow. Yet in spite of all this and the fact that the breach between the two opposing forces is becoming daily more enlarged, science is continually conquering new territory while consolidating its forces through the gradual unification of the inter-related sciences, and thus it must continue until it has conquered the entire realm of abstract thought and brought its fragments together under the dominion of genetive law. And this means the death-knell of theology, together with all the bigotry, superstition and ignorance, which has ever been its stock in trade. "So mote it be."—Selah.



The Public Library Censors.

By Louisa D. Harding.

If you are looking through the card catalogue of the Chicago Public Library and are of a fairly observant turn of mind you will be apt to notice a star prefixed to some of the titles. Books so marked may only be read in the library. They are withdrawn from circulation because they are rare works of art, belong to expensive sets, or for some reason or another are not considered fit for general perusal. Among such prohibited books are the entire series of Balzac's *Comedie Humaine* in English (the French edition may be drawn out), all of the anti-religious writings of Ingersoll with the exception of one volume, "The God's and Other Lectures;" Stead's "If Christ Came to Chicago," Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," and Erward Carpenter's "Love's Coming of Age." In making these researches the writer neglected to ascertain whether or not the "Little Rollo" books are given out; it is to be presumed they circulate, but noticing the careful discrimination of the library authorities, we will not be too astonished if they do not.

If you should see two stars upon a card, it means that such a book can be relegated to what is known as the library "Inferno," whence the attendant will snatch brands from the burning only after he has taken a good look at you and feels confident that you are old enough to read forbidden literature. Here, smouldering in company with the wicked Boccaccio and the decadent de Annunzio, one is considerably surprised to discover Grant Allen's "British Barbarians," a piece of writing whose only fault consists in questioning in the most irreproachable language imaginable, some of those human institutions those who derive most benefit there from, said to come directly from the gods; a judgment in which the public librarian evidently

concurs. Science and an increasing popular intelligence do not support him in this view. The day has gone by when awkward questions may be answered by putting the inquisitive one into a dungeon either for books or men; and it is extraordinary enough that this fact should not be recognized in a great institution like our city library.

The wonder grows when one also finds "The Jungle" here in this assortment of the literary damned. Surely this is a book in which the ordinary person would be at a loss to detect symptoms of impropriety. If, however, you ask the very courteous librarian why the fumigating process should be necessary in its case, he will inform you that certain passages in it are so written that he considers them "almost obscene." Now, "The Jungle" is not a pleasant book to read. Hades is never agreeable to look into, and many worthy clergymen have fallen into the habit of applying the absent treatment to as much of it as we are sure of in this world—to the great mental and physical comfort of these good shepherds, certainly, but scarcely to the extinction of the flames. After just reading "The Jungle" at this late day, and reading it for the express purpose of detecting that which would "almost" render it unfit for circulation, it appears to me that its banishment quite is uncalled for, and that it is the most abominable injustice to shut up any book which tells of the dire suffering of the poor, simply because the perusal of it may not conduce to our pleasure as we sit comfortably at home. The fact is so obvious that it sounds ridiculous to say there is not a passage in "The Jungle," not a word in the whole book, that any sane person would think of demonstrating as "obscene" or "almost

obscene." There is, however, in this volume, the teaching, plainly put, that wage earners suffer wrongs that are unnecessary if they knew their strength. But this heretical doctrine is not liable to get into the workingman's head via the public library, for "inferno" books are not accessible after five o'clock on week days, nor at all upon a Sunday unless an especial arrangement is made for them in advance. The disadvantage at which a "tabooed" book is placed is all the greater because of the fact that a popular novel which does circulate, will be bought in lots of as many as fifty or sixty copies, while only one "inferno" book is kept. It is possible, of course, that for pecuniary reasons difficult for the wealthy folk to understand, some workingfolk will never buy "The Jungle" for themselves.

Sinclair's "Captains of Industry" is forbidden the general public in the same way. The book, to be sure, relates the shocking fact that wealthy men have affairs of the "heart" of which the public does not know, and that they use the contents of their pocketbooks to buy yachts and mistresses alike, discarding the one as indifferently as the other when the investment no longer seems desirable; but the information is so inoffensively conveyed that no ground is thus afforded for putting this little book upon the Index of the library. Granted that Van Rensselaer's abandonment of his youthful sweetheart led to a revolting tragedy, that is no reason for condemning Sinclair while the complete works of Shelley circulate; and in one of the *open cases* in the reading room, where any visitor may put his hand upon it as he likes, there is a thick, black-bound volume which many people handle with the greatest reverence, but which, for all of that, contains episodes far more offensive than are found in the "inferno" books, set forth in language not one-tenth so delicate. It is a work which courts

have openly declared not "almost obscene," but wholly so; men have been arrested for sending quotations from it through the mails; yet it is not among the books whose circulation the public library restricts!

Morley Roberts' "The Idlers" has also been double-starred. It tells us how the son of a wealthy family, brought up to do no useful work of any kind, and turned into London society without restraints, falls into the trap laid for him by a woman of the "vampire" type, such as Kipling has often drawn in his stories of life in India (and Rudyard, by the way, is by no means persona non grata at the public library.) Ibsen has made a study of her in his Hedda Gabbler—which, too, is allowed to circulate. Provided that such women really do exist, it is plain enough that enforced indolence, and the command of money which they have not earned, must go far toward making them; and this, no doubt, the author of "The Idlers" had in mind. When Bexley really gets delivered out of all his troubles and finds a woman who forgives him his wild oats and marries him, she tells his father that the reformed one must be *put to work*. Is this the frightful moral which makes the book unreadable?

While Christian Bibles are upon the open shelves, where ten-year-olds may put their hands on them; while Ibsen's "Ghosts," Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," and Byron's works, life and letters are at liberty to depart from the library in the coatpocket of whosoever wills to carry them, (and it would be the height of absurdity to shut them up) we may be forgiven, I presume, for suspecting that "The Jungle" and "The Idlers" suffer far less because of moral shortcomings than because of their unwelcome economic truths. And the public library, I take it, has no more right to blacklist a socialistic book than it would have to lock up Thomas Jefferson if a Republican administration did not happen to ad-

mire the precepts of the first great Democrat.

Nor will the impartial mind perceive why the works of Robert Ingersoll can not be bought in cheaper form, (since the original set is an expensive one and suitable, single copies are not accessible,) rebound by the library as it rebinds many other books, and so put into circulation. (The library has a regular department, I understand, for rebinding books.) Neither does there appear to be any reason why this liberal writer should be followed in

the card index of the library by a list of "magnificent replies to Ingersoll's attack upon Bible," by Dr. Dummkopf and other men of equal note, so long as upon "Immortality" or "Future Life" we do not find "The Inheritance of the Saints" et al., supplemented by lists of books by Rationalists. Who gives the public librarian the power to discriminate between the Clericals and Liberals, more than between the Socialists and the Marshall Field estate?

LOUISA D. HARDING

The Man Without a Job

By PETER FANDEL

Behold him, haggard, shrunk of frame,
To what a man should be—a shame,
As hungered through the streets he walks
Where pampered Wealth hilarious stalks
And wastes to idle whim that which,
If it were his, would make him rich.

While it did serve the master's need
He had supply of clothes and feed;
But now, since the proud lord of pelf
Finds that it profits not himself,
He cast him out to sink or swim,
Nor cares which occurs to him.

And should he be reproached, he'll say
"The fool should have foreseen this day,"
Though he himself did him deprive
Of a sufficient wage to thrive,
And but the merest pittance gave
The heavy-worked industrial slave.

Ah, you whom Fortune favored much
And gave perchance a golden touch,
Learn that you have a debt beyond
Your own enrichment, and respond
With fellow feeling to the need
Of the poor victim of your greed.

Edna May

By George Vail Williams

Amid the sombre forest shades
What flower is this that greets mine eyes?
What vision this—thro' the gloom
Of midnight doth so brightly rise?
What star—that makes the night seem days?
Is it your face?—Sweet Edna May!

Your tresses are like molten gold—
Warm, radiant with the furnace-glow;
They cluster o'er a queenly brow
Where roses slumber 'neath the snow.
Yes, Nature crowns you as a queen—
With auburn hair of golden sheen.

Your mouth, a crimson rose-bed seems,
It's petals wond'rous sweet's conceal,
And then, when parted by a smile
Two rows of gleaming pearls reveal.
Your smile is like a glimpse of day,
At morn's first blush—Oh Edna May.

Each faultless feature of your face
Reveals a sculptor—skill divine,
It's matchless symmetry and grace
Reflect the infinite design.
And, those who gaze shall never cease
To call you Nature's Masterpiece.

Your graceful neck, your tapered hands,
Your heaving bosom—white as snow;
Your lovely limbs, and tiny feet
Were cast in perfect mold—I know;
And, to the mortal eye you seem
Fullfillment of an artist's dream.

A face of witching loveliness,
A form most graceful to behold;
From where the violets kiss her feet
To where her brow is crowned with gold,
Yes! Beauty's soul has dwelt in clay,—
Since thou wert born—Sweet Edna May.

What god-like father gave you life?
What goddess mother gave you birth?
I know but this:—since Edna came
That perfect beauty treads the Earth.
And, from the Earth again she'll rise—
To grow more fair—in Paradise.

Talks With Anna

Anna P. Ferguson, Concord, Mass.

While we are children we are ideal children only when the sun shines; but later we have a chance to become real children: to smile both in sunshine and rain.

Be a little child! Smile thru you rtears!

By the door a lot of little crocuses seem actually to be wriggling with delight in the storm.

Sadness is like moth and rust, it corrupts.

Trouble is of the mind of man and old age is of the body; but nothing but good can come to the real little child.

We may, if we will, "pain and trouble" till death comes to liberate us; or we may, if we will, liberate the ideal little child now, and enjoy him forever.

As I see where my little boy fails to be an ideal little child, all this occurs to me. He is glorious when all is well; but trouble arising, the child is gone and a little tempest is raging! So let us take up the theme where the children make discords of the music; "make good" for the child; live out what the children suggest,

Why *Suffer* when so many things are much more interesting?

Only tingles produce tingles.

Earthquakes of fear and electrics of inspiration are never found in combination.

As far as I know I am not afraid of anything (tho I feel something akin to fear about my own ignorance.) The plain reason for this is, *nothing can harm us*. The things that could (?) won't, and the things that *would* can't. So there you have it.

Nature is pretty cute. The fellow who keeps as close to her as a dandelion or my favorite "pussy" can't get hurt.

We have been thinking all along that suffering *hurts* us. It doesn't a mite. Usually it does us good. When suffering is no longer needed we shan't have it. You don't notice much complaint (even with their man-made burdens) from the lower orders of life. It was left for man to bring howling and fussing into the world.

I would like to be honorary member of all societies and active member of the Universe. The only society I ever longed to join was the Society of Budding trees and Blossoming Flowers.

Vitality is at a low ebb in "proper people." They need a whole spring freshet to wash away their "prunes and prisms." Each of us might as well have as much again life per square inch as we have or make use of every day.

An *individual* is a real live embodiment of the deliciousness that is in nature (or ought to be.)

One girl of the Catholic denomination told me confidently: "The priests know it all."

"O," I said, "do they?"

"Yes," said she, "we pay them to find out."

"Yes," I said, "I guess you do!"

In heresy lies liberation, and heresy is damnation still.

Does the grass love itself better than it loves the rain and sunshine? What would be the use if it did?

How difficult it is for one to tell another anything!

We have been satisfied with worshipping the "divine event" afar off. Heaven has always appeared tanta

lizing "just across the river," "over on the other shore." Queer, isn't it, that it has never occurred to anybody as a possibility here—now?

We have left "the good" to the future and appointed priests executors of our bequest.

If ever we have known Nature, she is long forgotten, and the breach between her and us is so wide that few bridge it.

By "natural way" I like to mean, not what is commonly understood by "a cat and dog life," but the final true way for each one of us that is constantly drawing each of us to itself.

The danger of freedom lies in the fear of it.

It is the men and women who are dissatisfied enough with present conditions to act, or refuse to act, who move the world and work evolutions.

When the majority, instead of "just thinking," *act*, the old world will take a most gracious and graceful swing into heavenly conditions, and tribulation will melt away like dewy spider's webs in the grass on summer mornings.

The conception of a thing is the foreshadowing of the reality. We are ready for the first faint suggestions in films of mist on life's negative, but never for the thing itself until it comes.

As a disinterested individual, I am satisfied only with sweetness in a woman (and I suspect that all women are "potentially" sweet;) something that seems to me like the subtle fragrance of the most winsome flowers.

By "potentiality" I mean the power one has of becoming something more than he is.

Beans, corn, acorns, contain "potentiality."

The "potentiality" in the acorn is the mighty oak.

Nearer than the relationship between two kindred souls is that between the source of things and the bud.

Just as the arbutus under old leaves this April morning is gathering power, feeling an impulse and unfolding itself, so at the heart of you and me an idea is waiting for expression.

Each one is in some degree a revelation to every other.

One needs many viewpoints to correct his own.

Trying, even gently, lovingly, graciously, to help another doesn't do it unless you yourself both need to give and long to take.

A condition for interchange is inter-need.

One idea, if "battered thin," will cover a lot of paper.

Ideas commonly appear almost smothered in superfluous clothing.

Meanings are refreshing.

As a hay-maker scrapes off the jagged locks from a load of hay, so, when shaping our lives, it is good to scrape off the superfluous.

Simplicity, common in nature, is rarely found in human nature.

What is sleep but the quiet recharging of the cells of the body with electricity from the universal storage-battery?

The world improves as I improve.

A tie (even a Reverend—knot) does not constitute sanctity. But love is a tie and is sacred.

The dandelions I notice do not fail to "demonstrate;" neither does the bob-o-link fail to sing after his own formula.

If one may hinder, one may help.

In trying to liberate others we free ourselves.

There is need of more "victory" and less "graves" in our lives.

In the world of realities one doesn't arrive anywhere by auto. or express train; but one must "work his way" to points of real interest.

As the soles of our feet and the hubbles of the field are in love with each other, why allow "high heels" to come between them?

I like nature for a teacher because she does things in the simplest way, and reaches results by doing things—in spite of everybody—in her own way.

If one *wants* to move he *will* move. The stars do not "get stuck."

As each one is his own savior, there is no use waiting for a deliverer.

In a tournament with a man, a woman invariably comes out ahead and leaves the man helplessly scratching his head.

A man is in one place, a woman is everywhere.

While the man plods on "around the road" the woman is "across lots" and home.

How she gets there he never will know.

Truth is a setting in which all things shine.

Man attempts by making more laws to mend broken laws.

Could we keep Nature's laws, do you suppose this patch-work would be necessary?

We are moving towards a state of equilibrium; restlessness will continue till we have reached it. Instead of being "the end" it will be "the beginning,"

"Over the keys the musing organist,
Beginning doubtfully and far away,

First lets his fingers wander as they list,

And builds a bridge from dream-land for his lay.

Fear And Need

By Louisa Harding

Professor George B. Foster, of the University of Chicago, is in trouble with the saints again. He has been letting the cat out of the bag in an article in the May number of the American Journal of Theology, in which he predicts the collapse of the Christian faith, and the rise of a new one. He considers religion, in one form or another, indispensable, since it is founded upon "fear and need," and these are things liable to last while there are human societies. "If we turn to primitive religions," says the Professor of Theology, "we see

men living a life of fear and need Overpowering ferocious beasts, storms, earthquakes hunger, sickness, death—these horrors menace him. Then there is his ignorance of to-morrow, and of the issue of his undertakings and struggles. * * * And it is against these two things that the soul creates help for itself in religion."

What a beautiful foundation for this mainstay of the "soul!" Fear—the most injurious and harmful emotion that man has; and need, which causes the religiously inclined to fall

upon his knees during the volcanic eruption, and the resolute man to take to his heels—with all odds certainly in favor of the latter man. "Do not try," said the wise Horace, "to know what the future has in store for you and me. Leave the Babylonian sooth-sayers alone, and make what you can of the present time." Not so the devout; he visits the shrine of Apollo and enables the fat priest to make a living out of his necessary "ignorance of to-morrow."

No wonder that the church folk are making renewed suggestions for ousting the heretical professor from the University of John. Nevertheless, the basis which he gives for piety is quite correct. It is fear which leads men and women to make unnecessary sacrifices of their happiness; to cast their little children into the Ganges, and give their grown sons and daughters to the Minotaur; to tear their flesh with iron hooks; to permit the heavy "sacred" car to grind them underneath its wheels; to tax themselves into poverty that the "chosen of the Lord" may live in palaces, and to fall on their knees in honor of the atrocious Hebrew deity. If it is true, as Professor Foster claims, that mortality among the mass of the people has never flourished except in connection with a [stereotyped] religion, the explanation lies in the fact that the workingman has heretofore been too ignorant to realize that ghostly fathers could not stop earthquakes

or act as advance agents for mansions in the skies. "Be meek and poor," says the spiritual adviser, "and in the next world you shall have all the good things you enable me to enjoy here." The church has taught the virtues because it was to its material advantage so to do, while it maintained an agreeable monopoly of the vices for itself. Such clericals as William Qualey harangues the workingman upon the merit of contentment with poverty, and expound the very comfortable doctrine that those who deserve financial rewards will obtain the same; but if St. James' Methodist Episcopal Church did not pay this gentleman very well for his eloquent (and worthless) buncombe, it is pretty safe to wager that the supply of rhetoric would soon run out.

Fear and need; and if we add a third factor, the desire to get-rich-quick (or saved-quick)—there is a truly interesting foundation for morality, plus superstition and graft, which is assuredly what is, and always has been, known as "religion." Religion does not mean, by any stretch of the imagination, that which gives value to life, as suggested by Professor Foster; otherwise there would be no attempt to distinguish between it and philosophy. There are, perhaps, no gods to reward us in the future. Very well, how does that disturb the value of today?

LOUISA HARDING.

Department of Natural Living

Conducted by A. F. Rindler

Catching Cold at the Table

The following extracts are from an excellent article by Wallace D. Wattles, which appeared some time ago in "Health"

"Most people think that "catching cold" is a bad business—a thing to be avoided, they do not know that it is a life-saving process. The fact is that if the condition of your system is

such that you can catch cold, the quicker you catch one the better; for if you do not get the cold you will surely have something worse.

"A cold is simply a house-cleaning operation on the part of nature; it shows that the structure has become so filthy inside that she cannot bear to live in it any longer. The excessive discharges which are thrown off during the

process are waste matter; surplus; accumulated filth which must be eliminated to prevent it from poisoning you by decaying in your system. When there is no surplus matter in the system you cannot catch cold, no matter how hard you may try.

"And how does this surplus matter get into the body? There can be only one answer to this: it gets in by way of the mouth. People who do not eat more than is required for the repair and growth of the body never have colds or catarrh—or, I might almost say, any other diseases. About nine-tenths of your sufferings are caused at the table, the kitchen causes a hundred-fold more misery than the saloon; where the soldier slays his thousands the cook slaughters her ten thousands.

"You don't believe it, eh? Well will you read a little scientific common sense put into plain English?

"You will agree (because you have to) that nothing can come out of your body which has not been put into it; and that if you do not put into it more than can be used there will be nothing to come away? Very well; now most people eat from twice to ten times as much food as the system really needs or can use; and so from one-half to nine-tenths of the food they consume becomes waste, which nature must eliminate. Suppose that a pound of food is required in the body today, and you swallow two pounds; what is done with the surplus pound?

Well, if your digestion is good, it is separated into its elementary molecules and taken into the blood; then if your constitutional tendency is that way, much of it will be piled upon the body in the form of fat. You may as well understand right here that there is only one cause for overweight, and that is overeating.

"Part of that pound of surplus food stays in the blood; nature has no use for it; she does not know what to do with it; and by and by it begins to decay. And you throw in another pound tomorrow and another next day; and then you go round bragging about your fine appetite, and boasting your friends by telling them how much you can eat. All the time your blood is getting thicker; more and more charged with decaying food matter; and at last the time comes when nature must call a halt. There is a chill, a stoppage, and the purification begins. What is that you cough up, hawk up, and blow out? Material that you have eaten; what else can it be. Nothing can

come out of the body which has not been put into it. All catarrhal and other discharges, acute or chronic, must be fed from some source; and it is a self-evident proposition that they are at the table.

"Yes, I know the doctor will tell you a different story. He will have a wonderful and mysterious tale of microbes, climatic conditions, the pollen of ragweed, and so on; but the simple unanswerable fact which upsets all his theories is that if you do not eat to much you can live in any climate without having catarrh; and you will not have to run away from the ragweeds to avoid having hay fever. I hate to say it, but it is nevertheless true, that there is a great deal more of superstition than of science in the practice of medicine, any way.

"Now, you have caught your cold, and you go around boasting your friends with a new song. You do'd see how you god such a (dab!) co'd." You think you must have sat in a draft! Do you honestly believe that there is any power for evil in a current of pure air? A 'draft' is air in motion, and air in motion is the best kind of air. What a spectacle you are; you, formed in the image of God; you to whom has given dominion over all the created things, running away from drafts of the air, and the pollen of ragweed, and trembling with terror in the presence of microscopic bugs! This is what 'science' has brought you to. Pretty nearly the whole study of medical science, has been directed toward finding some plan by which we might overeat and escape the penalty; and medical science, so far as it works on that line, is a failure, and always will be. You got that cold at the table; you get them all there; you never got one anywhere else, and you never will get one anywhere else; and you get your catarrhs and hay fever in the same way. The people who do not overeat can sit in draughts, and go out in the rain, and breathe the 'night air' and smell the ragweed and look the microbe squarely in the face without fear.

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating and the proof of what I have been telling you is in not eating. Drop off your breakfast altogether; eat a square meal at noon, of plain hearty foods (but not a mouthful more than enough to satisfy actual hunger! Don't try to 'make up' for breakfast you didn't eat,) and eat a very light supper. Do you hear? you are to live on one moderate meal a day, with a very light upper thrown in as a compromise, just to satisfy your mind and

keep your fool friends from taking you to the asylum. Eat only because you are hungry; do not eat things because they are sweet or pretty to look at, or have been fixed up by the cook especially to attempt those to eat who are not hungry. If you must eat pie, eat it first; and if you have then no appetite for the plainer things, let them alone; better live solely on pie than to eat it after you have satisfied your hunger with other things. Never eat for any other reason than because you are hungry. If one cracker per day will satisfy your hunger, never make the mistake of eating two crackers; the extra one will feed the catarrh, not you.

"On this regime you will be stronger in mind and body, and able to do more physical and mental work, because your vital energy will not be expended in the onerous labor of eliminating excess food. After six months of sensible eating it will be impossible for you to take cold;" after a year of it your catarrh will be entirely cured; there will not be a trace of it

remaining, except that if you go back to the flesh pots, and begin to overeat, you will immediately begin to 'snuffle'. And you will not have to go to Michigan to get rid of the hay fever. People who do not eat more than is required for the repair and growth of their bodies do not have hay fever, because there is no surplus matter in their systems to be blown and sneezed away.

"But granting all this to be true, what should I do for the cold I have now?"

Stop eating for two or three days, and stay out of doors. If everybody would do that, there never would be a case of pneumonia in the world. Pneumonia is caused by feeding and breathing confined air, in a case of common cold.

"And this, beloved, is good, plain, indisputable, scientific common sense; told without regard to your prejudices, or to the welfare of any profession or body of men."

Fasting for Health

You have probably heard a good deal about Fasting and the wonderful cures that have resulted therefrom. Perhaps you have tried it yourself. But for some reason your experience has not fully satisfied your anticipations. You feel the result of your experience has not proved satisfactory, though perhaps not an entire failure. You feel that there is something in it, but that you have not been able to determine what that "something" is. A few suggestions may show a way to get good results.

Proper Fasting will undoubtedly cure about 90 per cent of all ills.

People are breathing too much and breathing too little. Think of it! The average man by the time he has reached his sixtieth year has eaten thirty oxen, two-hundred sheep, one-hundred calves, two-hundred lambs, fifty pigs twelve hundred fowl, three hundred turkeys twenty four thousand eggs four and one-half tons of bread and three thousand gallons of tea and coffee. Of course this is greatly in excess of the amount of food necessary or desirable for any indi-

vidual. The effects of over-eating and underbreathing are more far-reaching and cause more suffering than strong drink or any other of the many forms of vice and excess.

How much should the average individual eat?

According to Dr. Eales the amount of food should be approximately one ounce to every ten pounds of body-weight per day.

For example, a person weighing 160 pounds should consume about 16 ounces of solid food every 24 hours.

But the Question is: How To Fast and Get Results?

The most universal and most dangerous mistake people make as over-eating immediately after a fast. This tendency should be most vigorously curbed. Not only is the otherwise beneficial effect of a fast destroyed, but very frequently becomes the cause of organic derangement.

To get the best results a fast should be broken gradually, giving the stomach an opportunity to adapt itself to the performance of its functions. If the fast has been a pro-

tracted one, particular care should be taken. Start with fruit juice, malted milk or some other liquid food. Follow this an hour or two later with half a slice of whole wheat bread or a handful of pop-corn (unbuttered and unsalted). Increase the quantity of food very gradually no matter what the duration of your fast. It is also important that you chew your food to a liquid pulp before swallowing. Meats, pasteries and other "heavy" foods should not be eaten for several days after the fast is broken, and go without them entirely will be so much the better.

If in addition to this the use of such foods as are known to be good, clean, wholesome and nourishing is begun, the results will be surprising.

The question generally asked is: How long is it necessary to fast to get the best results?

This depends of course on the particular needs of the individual. Unless suffering from some disorder, a fast of even one day imparts a feeling of energy and vigor that is surprising.

Fasting is good for anybody—both sick and well. The inexperienced should begin by taking only short fasts increasing the length according to adaptability. Fasting never hurts—it is over-eating that does the dam-

age. No one has ever fasted yet without benefit unless it was carried to some ridiculous excess. Preserve the right mental attitude! Expect results. Forget about foods for a while and surprise your organism with a rest. Don't be afraid of losing strength, because you won't. Dr. Eales, after a fast of 31 days was stronger at the end than when he began. Five feet ten inches in height he lifted a man weighing 242 pounds every day of his fast.

NOTE:—In response to numerous requests from our readers, To-Morrow Magazine has decided to open a "Question and Answer Department" in which all questions pertaining to Health, Dietics, Hygiene, etc., of general interest, will be answered. Short articles on Health subjects will appear from time to time. Readers are invited to assist in making this feature of the Magazine as helpful and interesting as possible. Suggestions and contributions (not exceeding 500 words in length) will receive careful consideration and will be published if available.

In writing to the Question and Answer column, readers should be careful to write plainly and on one side of the paper only. Questions of general interest will be answered fully. Those requiring special advice, of interest to themselves only, should enclose One Dollar. This department will cover not only matters pertaining to Health and Disease, but also to Food, Fasting, Dress—in short, anything pertaining to the care of the body; How to Get Well and Keep well.

EMBASSADOR WU TING FANG ON "UNCOOKED FOODS"

The recent uncooked food dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Christian, Food Scientists, of 7 East 41st Street, New York City, in honor of Ambassador Wu Ting Fang and Elbert Hubbard, the Roycrofters, marks another mile post in the progressive march of food reform. The dinner in itself was exceedingly unique but its most distinguishing feature was that it served as an occasion to bring together an assembly of guests in the world wide fields of action. Minister Wu Ting Fang, one of the world's greatest diplomats, a vegetarian and advocate of uncook-

ed foods, the Consul and Vice-Consul of the Imperial Chinese Legation, John C. Havemeyer the old Sugar King, Samuel Gardenhire the novelist and lawyer, Arthur Rule the distinguished writer on South America, Charlotte Perkins Gilman the world's most advanced thinker and writer on Domestic Economy, Miss C. E. Mason the head of the famous Castle School of Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, Madame Di Riviera the brilliant leader and speaker on Woman's Suffrage, Alexander Black editor of the New York "World", Dr. Slawson of the "Independent,"

Nixola Greely Smith the Grand-daughter of Horace Greely and one of New York's most distinguished literary women, Miss Edith Thompson a writer of marked ability and last the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Christian, authors, food scientists, and leaders in this new food movement.

The address of Minister Wu was in part as follows:

I am pleased to note the growth of the vegetarian movement and think what Mr. Christian is doing is worthy of our support because his creed is not only to abstain from eating flesh and cooked food but also to abstain from drinking alcohol as is evidenced here tonight. I am glad to see that the question of uncooked food is now attracting the attention of the world. My interest is intensified by my own experience which I will now relate. About five years ago when I was in Pekin the subject of diet was brought to my notice, in the shape of a book written by an American lady. She sent one of her first copies to me and upon reading it became so interested that I decided to investigate the subject. In her book she strongly urged people to give up flesh food, to give up smoking and to abstain from the use of all sorts of strong drink, but I was sorry to find that she also urged people to give up coffee and tea which as you know is our national beverage. I read this book carefully but I could not swallow all she said. It was too much, especially the part regarding the use of tea. She said tea was poisonous, containing tannin and in coffee there was caffeine. I thereupon entered into a long correspondence with her and finally she refused additional proof to support her arguments, but got eminent doctors both American and European to support her arguments and while I thought that what she said was practical and productive of good but the reason that I did not at once follow her advice was because I was the victim of many complaints. I caught cold once or twice a month and had other troubles but the worst complaint I ever had was sciatica. This was dreadful, I don't know if any of you have ever experienced it. It is worse than rheumatism and gout, and in my case was positively the worst thing I ever had. I have been troubled with it more or less for twenty years. At first it began in minor form, only a few hours pain and then it would pass away. Then as years passed along it grew more frequent and became longer in duration, until about five or six years ago when it came on it lasted almost six or seven days, and caused me to suffer the most excruciating pain—I could not sleep at night. Then

the most peculiar part was its resemblance to a barometer—very accurate when bad weather was imminent, in fact, a certain precursor of bad weather. I consulted Chinese and European doctors and took all sorts of medicines but could not get cured, and so when I again read the book of this lady friend of mine which stated that if we gave up flesh food and strong drink, coffee and tea, ninety per cent of the diseases that we are subject to, would be cured, I gave the matter a great deal of consideration and finally made up my mind to give it a trial. I at first reduced the quantity of meat that I was in the habit of eating and after some time found that the pain was not so severe when it came on so I abolished the use of meat. Now I find that after two years of abstinence of flesh eating, liquor, tea and coffee drinking that all my former complaints, including sciatica, have been entirely cured.

Some time ago I heard from Mr. Christian upon the question of uncooked foods and I have read a number of books which confirm his theory that foods lose a great deal of their vigor and nutritive power by cooking, I know that if the custom of using uncooked foods is established, it will be a great boon to mankind but the trouble is this—our rapid progress has brought us to a point where we are living artificial lives. We have all been brought up on cooked food, and when you tell people they ought to live on uncooked food they stare at you and they say "We do not believe you". You tell them you live without meat and exist on fruit and natural products of the earth and things that we can eat without cooking they do not believe us. They condemn the thing before they give it due thought. It is astonishing to find that people are so prejudiced to anything they do not know and usually condemn any new idea without investigation. We aspire to the things which are difficult of attainment and costly to get. We would rather pay high for what we want. When things are cheap and can be obtained easily and although they may be wholesome we despise them, and hence we find that the people here in this country don't live long they grow very fast. Why should we grow old so fast? I am sorry I did not know of this uncooked food doctrine until five years ago. If I had known it ten years ago I am sure I would not have had a gray hair on my head. Joking aside, since I have adopted this natural food diet I feel myself not only cured of my former complaints but I feel stronger, healthier and younger in spirit. I feel twenty years younger—and I attribute it all to the following of this diet together with a reasonable amount of physical exercise.

The Christian dinner with a guest list of over 50 men and women prom-

inent in the commercial, literary and political world, all in sympathy with the uncooked food movement, is indicative of the great growth of this reform—within five years it has developed into a stern reality with hundreds of thousands of advocates in every quarter of the globe most of whom are human testimonials of its efficacy as a harbinger of health and while it may not meet with uni-

versal approbation, every serious minded man must admit that it is proving a veritable danger signal in causing people to stop and ponder on the crime of over-eating and flesh eating, two of the admitted sins of civilization, both of which would disappear in 12 months were it not for the foolish practice of spoiling good natural food with fire.

The Fisher-Wife

By H. Bedford-Jones

Out on the sea where the sad winds wail,
 (Sad and slow, sad and slow!)
 I catch the flash of my lovers sail,
 Dipping from sight in the evening glow,—
 But he comes no more to delight my heart;
 Oh pitiful waves, that hold us part!
 Lover of mine,—
 Oh lover of mine, can I feel thee start
 From thy deep-sea bed, thou liest dead,
 As the ghostly moonbeams shine?

Over the sea where the swift gulls wheel,
 (Sad and low, sad and low!)
 I watch the writhing night mist steal:
 Does it's cold dew reach to thee below?
 Like a stab comes the thought,—how he said goodbye,
 As, kissing my lips, he went out—to die;
 Lover af mine,—
 Oh lover af mine, can'st thou hear my cry
 Deep down in the dark, where thou liest stark,
 And the cold, dank sea-weeds twine?

Good Health———Good Habits ———Good Home———

We want two young men from seventeen to twenty years of age, to grow up with "To-Morrow" and learn the Printing business, Journalism, the Mail Order business or whatever they prove to be best fitted for. Incidentally they will learn to Think, Eat and Live Right, and under our Diet and Exercise, will become Athletes in both brain and body. x x x x x x x

NEWS FROM SOMEWHERE

CONDUCTED BY ANNA NYAS

Desinterested patriotism is in no danger of dying out in these United States. We may have occasionally suspected that it was; but the activities of some of our statesmen just before the Republican Convention could not fail to restore our waning confidence.

For example there was the well-known Mr. Van Steve, who hurried to Chicago that he might interview the committee on resolutions, in behalf of the honest laborer. Van Steve is closely connected with the Manufacturers Association, and some folk not unnaturally presumed that he would endeavor to "stick in" and dictate a plank for the furthering of class interests. But a majority of our citizens trusted to the broad-minded and enlightened generosity of the gentleman; and sure enough, he came out with a declaration about like this:

"The republican party stands for sanity and justice. Gentlemen how can it possibly be just to forbid workingmen the boycott, while courts authorize the blacklist on the employer's part? Even tho, therewhere nospecificencouragement of the listing of undesirable employes, you all know that a word between a railroad president and the manager of a telegraph company, or even the mere decision of one official of a large corporation, can shut workingmen out of a job as effectually as tho the blacklist were printed on the front page of the Chicago Tribune. In fact this method is even more damaging to the cause of labor; for if the blacklist were an open one, public sympathy would be created for the "jobbed," thus also, I might say, un-jobbed and condemned to poverty or even death. The boycott on the other hand, must be widely known if it is to become effective, inasmuch as it requires the united efforts of thousands of the workers to equal the power wielded by the head of

a large business house. To forbid both the blacklist and the boycott will only prove a "Heads I win, tails you lose" proposition for the capitalist. Therefore, greatly as it is against my own material interests, I am none the less convinced that since you cannot abolish the blacklist as a matter of ordinary fairness you should remove the present legal penalties against the boycott."

This noble plea on the part of the agent of the Manufacturers' Association aroused the greatest enthusiasm, and resulted in the present excellent plank in the platform, which may be counted on to gather in the solid labor vote for Bill.

Equally not worthy where the interviews given out by Uncle Joe, and his speeches before the admiring committeemen. "No, by the eternal gods," shouted this grand old standard bearer for the equality of citizens, "You can't with any show of fairness get out an injunction, as the Buttrick Co. has done forbidding a workingman to try to damage the business of a corporation by getting trade away, so long as you invariably allow the employer to injure the business of the worker by cutting down his wage. If the state keeps its hands off in the one instance, let it also leave the laborer alone when he retaliates. Even should the strikers resort to the threats to keep trade from toe manufacturer, it would be well to remember how mercilessly the latter has been in the habit of threatening the employe with starvation if he didn't like conditions in the shop. Employes have been crowded into unventilated mines, whence they have been afforded rapid transportation into eternity by dozens and by hundreds; women and children have suffered a more leisurely death by starvation as they finished garments in freezing or sweltering dens

in tenements; the lungs of toilers have been eaten with acid and choked with cement dust that other men might have a worse than useless superfluity of wealth. This is the war of capital against labor; it is waged constantly; and the numbers of the victims are enormous, and are growing every year. When a laborer is injured in this war, he can secure damages, in the course of human events, perhaps. *But the injunction has not forbidden the manufacturer to run the dangerous machine.* The workman takes the risk of losing arm or leg or life because he is an adventurous devil and likes to make such stakes; wherefore the law in this country doesn't interfere much with the game. Even when there is a law, it is often evaded, as in West Virginia, where the Governor confessed, (a great disaster having forced him to the acknowledgement,) that inspectors hobnobbed with the mine magnates, and thereafter somehow or other failed to inspect. Yet no troops are sent to enforce obedience to life-saving regulations and no mine owners are haled before the court and fined for contempt when disregard of law is clearly proved. You see, the judge has forgotten to tell the capitalist that he can not break the law. If a union official thinks the mine owners is not conforming to to legal requirements, can he get an injunction shutting up the mine pending an investigation? Not if the Court knows himself, as he presumed he does: but a body of striking men may be ordered away from the vicinity of a factory because *possibly* they may not be content with peaceful argument, and under some circumstances might maybe, perhaps, dynamite the place or slug the hands. If a packing plant were to have its business held up by an injunction and the complaint turned out to be without due ground, the packer would insist on damages; but workingmen who lose their fight thru an unwise restraining order have no such recourse so far as I have

ever heard. Policemen are employed to guard the property of the owner; they are never used to guard the lives of workers. The state appears to assume that any man has a right to run his business as he likes, so long as he can find those whose economic necessities compel them to work for him: which is the same idea that used to prevail about the right of a man to beat his slaves or wife because, when he had bought them, they belonged to him. A pretty conception to gain popularity in this "sweet land of liberty." The slave-master always had all the liberty he needed without singing about it; but to hear the slave joining the chorus is a joke. I tell you that our justice is rank class justice, and that it is no "evil thing" to call a spade, a spade. Our greed drives from our minds the splendid declaration of Mr. Taft in his Cooper Union address, that injunction should never be issued without a hearing unless HUMAN LIVES are in danger.* As things now are, our laws make fair for one and foul for the other; and by the holy gavel, this must all be changed."

These arguments so fired the blood of the committee that the anti-injunction plank was immediately framed, being subsequently nailed into the platform without a hint of opposition from any of the corporation delegates.

Well may it be said that in the past the G. O. P. freed the slaves, increased the wealth of John D. Rockefeller; moderated our climate, caused the gentle summer rain to fall upon the farmer's crops, and spread the aurora borealis across the northern sky for our delectation of a winter's night. What reasonable mind can doubt that in the future it will accomplish even greater things?

* Don't forget that Anna is a professional liar; what Mr. Taft really said was that he would not object to bail, and even a change of venue, in injunction and contempt cases where *only persons* were involved; but that where property was in danger, he would countenance no change from the present practice in the courts.





Be Good to Your Feet

The hot Summer Days are coming on — which mean foot troubles.

Wouldn't it be worth considerable to you to be relieved from them—to have a cool, comfortable, serviceable pair of feet—to be able to walk without knowing that you've got feet.

Of course!—but how?

Wear Sandals—the rational, sensible, Summer foot gear.

You don't know foot comfort till you have worn Sandals. They give your feet a chance to breathe, to live. Sandals afford a sure cure for sweaty, aching, blistering feet.

You can wear them every day and for camping, outings, etc., they're simply indispensable!

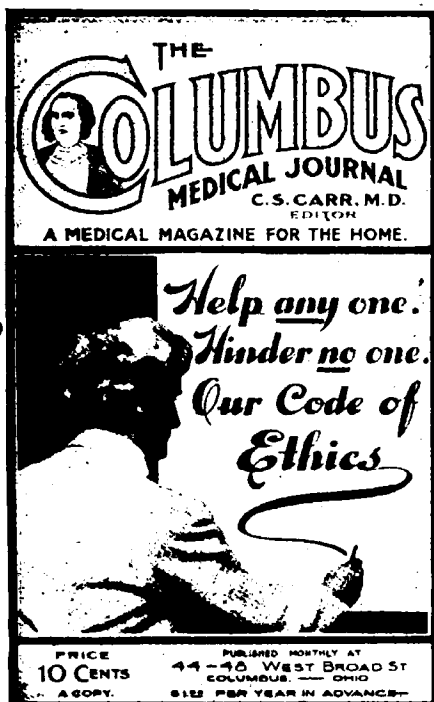
We make the famous Mexican-American Sandals in our own shops—hand tooled and hand made, unique and attractive in design. They last long—it's almost impossible to wear them out.

If you want a pair, state the size of the shoe you wear; length of foot, whether wide, medium or narrow.

The price is only \$2 per pair, charges prepaid.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY
HYDE PARK, CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. CARR'S HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE



By special arrangement, we can supply the Columbus, Ohio, Medical Journal, for a limited time, at a low figure in combination with our Journal.

Dr. C. S. Carr, formerly Editor of Medical Talk, has established it as a Home Medical Magazine along the same lines, but greatly improved, and ripened by experience.

We will send our Magazine and the Columbus Medical Journal for one year and a selection of two of any of Dr. Carr's booklets listed below, for \$1.50 cash with order.

What the Columbus Medical Journal Stands for:

There has grown up in this country in the last decade, an educated class of home-making and home-loving people who, while not tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism, Hydrotherapy and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school drugging, doping doctor. They believe nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. In fact they are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. The Columbus Medical Journal is his medium, and yet he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This Journal is decidedly NOT a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This Journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of the Journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated does in some way directly or indirectly affect or concern the home.

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an IDEAL HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

Each issue of the Columbus Medical Journal publishes 70 to 80 original articles written for YOU. We cite a few of the prominent titles of articles from a late number:

American Medical Association.
Causes of Consumption.
Does Fussing Pay?
Medical Ethics.
Microbes all Modern Humbug.
One Solution of the Servant Problem.
Spiritual Progress.

The College Mania.
The Folly of War.
A Good Cough Remedy.
A Christian Science Critic.
A Preacher's Wife.
As to Clothing.
Brutalizing the Public Schools.

Chronic Constipation.
Do Not Operate Too Quickly.
Nasal Catarrh. Hints on
Rheumatism of Knees and Legs.
Vaccination & Appendicitis Fad.
Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.

Sample Copies of COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL will be sent for 10c.

DR. CARR'S BOOKLETS.

REMINISCENCES OF A PHYSICIAN...postpaid, 12c
BY DUTCH DOCTOR BARNES.—In this book the author gives some interesting reminiscences of his life while a practicing physician. The reminiscences cannot fail to be of value, not only to the physician, but to every earnest man or woman.

LESSONS ON DIGESTION...postpaid, 12c
This booklet contains the five following lessons: 1. The Various Digestive Fluids; 2. Division of Food; 3. Digestion of Starchy Foods; 4. Stomach Digestion; 5. Intestinal Digestion.

This subject interests every person, especially those who are relying upon drugs for help.

A PLAIN TALK TO YOUNG MEN...postpaid, 12c
The Doctor takes the young man into his confidence and tells him what every parent should tell his son in early youth.

As only a few copies of these booklets remain in print, and probably may not be reprinted, we can only promise them to prompt responders as we anticipate a large and sharp demand for them.

WHAT DOCTORS THINK OF VACCINATION
postpaid.....12c
Opinions of 500 Physicians on the Dangers of Vaccination. Crime of the 19th Century shown up in its ghastly reality.

HELPUFUL HOMB TALK.....postpaid, 12c
A collection of 12 articles on common health and hygienic topics of interest to every home. Priceless information.

SCIENCE OF MASSAGE.....postpaid, 12c
This booklet is a thorough treatise of the science of Massage collected from the works of 10 of the best and most competent authorities with full instruction in plain language.


A GREAT BARGAIN

The Columbus Medical Journal, one year.....\$1.00	} All sent Postpaid for
A selection of any 2 of the above books..... .24	
To-Morrow Magazine, one year..... 1.00	
Total.....\$2.24	

\$1.50
Cash with order

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., 139-141 East 56th Street, CHICAGO, ILL.


**SOCIAL
SUCCESS**



**BUSINESS
PROMINENCE**



WEALTH




The Master Key

A PERFECTED

MEMORY

Stop Forgetting



Open the Doors of wealth and achievement with the master key that fits all locks. "You are no stronger intellectually than your memory."

There is nothing difficult about my method—the terms are low—and you can study anywhere at any time, in spare moments. I have taught more than 20,000 people how to remember.

My Method increases business capacity, income, social standing, gives an alert memory for names, faces, business details, studies. Develops will, concentration, personality, self-confidence, conversation, public speaking, writing, etc. **Write Today** for free copy of my interesting book, "How to Remember," also trial copyrighted exercise, and see how simple my memory training really is.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 937 Auditorium, Chicago



THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO ART.



The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director.

Assisted by **Miss HANKS, Miss ROGERS, Mrs. STARLING, Miss RUHMAN, Miss SMITH.**

—SEND FOR FREE ART BOOKLET.—

508 FINE ARTS BUILDING.

: : - -

CHICAGO, ILL.

Meblin Pianos furnished by Healy Music Company 300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

TO-DAY

is the time to
subscribe for

TO-MORROW



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Withcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or Pauper.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until doomsday—and what of it. If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.

A BOOK BARGAIN

Have you read *THE JUNGLE* yet? If you have not got a copy of this epoch-making book you should buy it NOW. We have a number of copies a little shelf-worn, but guaranteed to be just as new and clean as when they come from the press, which we will part with

FOR ONLY \$1.00

We have only a limited number at this reduced price. Remember it is the same edition that has been selling regularly at \$1.50. **SPECIAL:**—For \$1.50 we will send "The Jungle" and "To-Morrow" for one year. Do not miss this bargain.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

139-141 E. 56th St.

Chicago, Ill.



J. HOWARD MOORE

THE WORKS OF J. Howard Moore

Universal Kinship, \$1.00

Better World Philosophy, \$1.00

These books are in a class by themselves. While coming within the understanding of all, Prof. Moore has succeeded in writing the solid truth of Evolution with the refined verities of humanitarianism in a way that no writer has ever approached.

Send \$1.50 and either one of these books will be sent post-paid with one year's subscription to *To-Morrow*.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 E. 56th St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treat-
ment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.
A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.
Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00 postpaid.
Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title \$1.50 postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-treatment for the diseases of the Hair, Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to make it grow again.

If growing in unsightly places, how to remove it. It tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown, red or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning Dixie M'f'r.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?
RETURN TO NATURE.
Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?
RETURN TO NATURE.
Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?
RETURN TO NATURE.
Does life seem hard and struggle useless?
RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute return to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thousands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitarium have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal yourself. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book. Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.
Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

Diagnosis from the Eye

By H. E. LANE, M. D.

"The eye is the window of the soul;" the iris of the eye is a mirror of the mind and body, and discloses the inner condition of man, showing definitely and distinctly the slightest disturbance in the delicate mechanism of the human machine.

This book is a practical course in self-diagnosis and self-healing, as well as a true guide to the practice of Natural methods of diagnosis and healing on others.

Bound in cloth, purple and gold. Has 156 pages, 70 illustrations. Price \$1.00. Given free with one year's subscription to "To-Morrow" (8c postage).

Address,

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.,
139 E. 56th St., CHICAGO, ILL.

30¢
3 UNITE, ORGANIZE, VOTE. 3

"Shall we crush the money power
or shall it crush us?"

PARASITIC WEALTH

By JOHN BROWN

A manifesto to the people of the United States and to the
Workers of the World

A careful study of money reform, the control of predatory wealth, the elimination of monopoly dictation in the industrial world. "Parasitic Wealth" is an elaboration of the creed of Socialism, the political economy of government ownership—of the Co-operative Commonwealth, and sets forth facts and principles that would revolutionize the government, and yield justice to the laborers—the producers. You need it.

This book is a Bible for the proletariat. It is bound in bright blue cloth, stamped in gold, 169 pages.

We are offering a special bargain.

For each year's subscription to TO-MORROW, at \$1.00, new or renewal, we will send a copy of "Parasitic Wealth" free to any address. Hustle among your friends for subscriptions, send us the dollar, and earn this very desirable book free for yourself.

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

CHICAGO, ILL.

30¢

Would You Like

An Intellectual Cocktail?

3 Then Subscribe For 3

BRANN'S ICONOCLAST

\$1.00 Per Year. 10 Cents Per Copy at Newstands

This is what good judges say of this celebrated Monthly under the editorship of C. A. Windle:

Daily Times, Bayonne, N. J.—"There is more real thought hot off the griddle in Brann's Iconoclast than you will find in forty other magazines." The May number is a hummer."

Memphis Commercial Appeal.—"Brann's Iconoclast, that for years has been suffocated and atrophied by wise people in Chicago, has fallen into new hands and has been restored to its ancient force and individuality. Its renaissance is welcomed far and wide."

Send for a set of Brann's Works, in two volumes, cloth bound, \$3.00, delivered anywhere in the United States. You cannot appreciate the possibilities of the English language until you have read these books. Order today.

The Iconoclast Publishing Co.

1171 N. Lawndale Ave.

CHICAGO

The Power to Foresee

Is Our Birthright

We may avoid mistakes, failures, ill-health and unhappiness, if we wish. It is our right to be able to extend our vision beyond the range of the immediate and the personal into the BOUNDLESS INVISIBLE, and to draw from these whatsoever we may desire, through the principles of REGENERATION.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

\$1.00 per Year 10 Cents per Copy

Edited by Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall
Is designed to extend your consciousness so that you may know. A Silver Swastika FREE to each yearly subscriber.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE, like the sacred symbol "swastika," stands for the All-Inclusiveness of Life. It is unlimited in scope, unhampered by class or creed.

It presents the best in Advanced Thought, by a corps of the most efficient writers in the country.

Psychic Research Problems; True Ghost Stories; New Thought; Socialism; Philosophy; Science; Self-Culture; Success Hints; Individualism; Yogi Philosophy and Current Topics; are discussed with impartiality.

SEND 10 cents for a sample copy and you will want THE SWASTIKA each month.

WRITE TODAY about our \$1,000 in FREE PRESENTS

Address: THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
Dept. 1742-1748 STOUT ST.
DENVER, COLO., U. S. A.



THE STELLAR RAY

— IS A MAGAZINE —

advocating INTELLIGENCE, HEALTH, FREEDOM, HONESTY and PURITY, and seeks to demonstrate by scientific methods their permanent inculcation into the human family. It is not a prosy publication, but is full of modern vim and live interest. Its thousands of subscribers enjoy it. It has a large circulation in North and South America, Europe, Asia and Australia.

THE STELLAR RAY

— IS GROWING —

and improving with every issue. Write for a free sample copy.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Island possessions of the United States, \$1.00 Foreign, except as noted above, (Six Shillings) \$1 50. Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription.

PUBLISHED BY

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY

Hodges Building

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

GIVE A REASON FOR THE FAITH THAT IS IN YOU

THE SCIENTIFIC AND PHILOSOPHICAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

AN OPEN INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL PERSONS DESIRING A TRULY LIBERAL EDUCATION TO JOIN

Established by and under the auspices of
THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

James E. Hughes, Manager

John R. Charlesworth, Instructor

TERMS:

Full course, three years - - - - \$25 00
One year course - - - - - 10 00

SCOPE OF INSTRUCTION

Zoology, Geology, Astronomy, General Science, Philosophy, History, Theology, Biblical Literature, Secular and Sacred History, Classics, Poetry, Logic, Rules of Evidence, Rules of Debate, Study in Oratory.

The school will open on or about July 1. Send in your name now that you may start in from the first.

For further particulars write to James E. Hughes, Lexington, Ky.

What Tissue Remedies Do

Tissue Remedies are not cure-alls. They are not applicable at all to acute diseases. Neither are they proper remedies for many chronic diseases, but there are conditions of the system to which the Tissue Remedies are adapted.

Any chronic state accompanied by wasting of flesh, continuous loss of strength and vitality. Sleeplessness that will not yield to ordinary remedies. Nervousness that continues month after month. Thin blood. Some forms of dropsy, skin disease, chronic catarrh, enlargement of the glands not dependent upon constitutional disease. In short, any condition of the system in which there is apparently a deficiency or poverty of some one of the Tissue Salts.

For a great many years carbonate of lime has been a favorite remedy of the homeopaths for rickets. Based on the fact that rickets are caused by a deficiency of the lime salts. For a great many years calcium sulphide has been a remedy among the Allopaths for pustules, suppurating sores, etc., based on the fact that this condition of the system indicates a lack of the sulphides. The use of the Tissue Remedies is simply the development of this practice in many other cases of chronic derangements.

My Tissue Tablets are made expressly for me. They are not sold anywhere. I prescribe them for such patients as appear to be in need of them. Enough of the appropriate tablets to last one month will be furnished for \$2.00. If you wish to know more about the Tissue Remedies I will send you a free booklet making a brief explanation of them. In ordering the booklet enclose a two-cent stamp for postage.

All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered without charge.

Address

C. S. CARR, M. D.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ANNOUNCEMENT

The AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS is now being published monthly in Los Angeles, Cal., where its editor, Moses Harman, has made his home. No doubt many To-Morrow readers are in touch with the work of Moses Harman and will be glad to hear that the publication of the AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS has been resumed. It has been increased in size and its typographical appearance has improved very much.

To-MORROW readers not acquainted with the object and aims of this magazine should write to its editor for sample copy and literature. EUGENICS is different from any other publication—a pioneer dealing with sex-problems and sex-freedom. Its editorials are strong, fearless, daring. Nothing just like them. Editor Harman has been arrested and imprisoned time and again because he had the **courage** to tell the truth.

To-MORROW readers are earnestly requested to get in touch with EUGENICS and its venerable editor, Moses Harman. Send ten cents for a sample copy and other interesting information about the work. The subscription price is One Dollar per year.

Address all letters to

MOSES HARMAN
649 S. Main Street
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SILK DRESSES GIVEN AWAY

¶ An opportunity of a life time for women who love good clothes.

¶ High School girls can obtain their graduation dresses without cost; working girls and married women may secure fine fall or summer dresses.

¶ Large list of patterns to select from. Bonifide offer—no fraud, no grafting or disagreeable duties to perform.

For full particulars send name, address and a two cent postage stamp to

ED. E. SHEASGREEN
247 Hennepin Ave.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

The Open Road

A Magazinelet of Faith

Not Everybody's Magazine

Published at

Pigeon-Roost-in-the-Woods

Indiana

For Mental Constipation and Brain Fog. Recommended by Regular and Irregular Physicians and Christian Psychologists.

1 Dose every thirty days for 12 months, 50 cents.

Painless Cure guaranteed or Money Refunded.

We have no cemetery, not even a graveyard at Pigeon-Roost. No preacher (except myself) no lawyer, and the nearest doctor, thank God is seven miles away. Why shouldn't we be happy?

Close to the soil. In its pages are the songs of happy birds, and the scent of the wild roses.

50 cents a year. Three month's trial 10 cents. Stamps or coin.

Post Office Address:

GRIFFITH, - LAKE - CO. - IND.

R. F. D. No. 1

Pigeon-Roost-in-the-Woods

THE ALTRUIST

IS A MONTHLY PAPER, partly in phonetic spelling and devoted to equal rights, united labor, common property, and Community Homes. It is issued by the Altruist Community, of St. Louis, Mo., whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it.

Address

25c a Year

A. LONGLEY, Editor,

1807 Choteau Ave.

St. Louis, Mo.

Superfluous Hair-Growths Killed

I know all about superfluous hair and will cheerfully tell you, HOW, in the privacy of your own room, you can actually cure yourself of this obnoxious and humiliating disfigurement. Address

(MRS.) M. ELOISE CLARKE

Syracuse, N. Y., Dept. 48

Subscribe for



TO-MORROW

Price, \$1 per year.

Single numbers, 10 cents.

A Triumph of Nature Cure!

Physicure of the Eyes

A Modern Wonder consisting of four simple manipulations, which anyone, under my instruction, has at his finger's ends, as it were.



It enables you to instantly counteract eye strain and headache, and to relegate eye crutches, oftener called spectacles, to the rear. Write for my free booklet of this marvelous method of eye preservation and eye restoration and tell me your eye troubles, preferably after you have tried everything else on earth. Address:

HEALTHOLOGIST OF "VIGOR"
La Crosse, Wis.

"VIGOR" a monthly Health Culture and Nature Cure Science Magazine, price 75 cents per year, 10 cents per copy.

The Chief of the Tribe of the Ghourki

Wants to send you that peculiar little brown book called **THE GHOURKI** for at least one year. Twenty-five cents is all he asks, and if you don't like the magazine, you won't be out much.

THE GHOURKI is published twelve times a year in the Chief's own print shop, and it contains the sayings of the Chief and some others.

Moocha Saba, one of the Chief's satellites says:

"I'd rather go to church than to go to Hell, but I don't have to go either place."

He says lots more things, a good many of which are printed in **THE GHOURKI**. Remember, 25 cents will do the work. It's worth the price to be in good company.

3330666

THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE

Morgantown, W. Va.

Make Your Feet Happy



Do your feet burn?

If so, wear **HAIGHT'S WHITE SOLED HOSIERY**, made of **Vegetable SILK** and know what comfort is.

MEN'S HOSE

Style OVS, all sizes, price per pair 50 cents

MUSKEGON KNITTING MILLS

MUSKEGON, MICH.

A postal will bring a catalog

Booklets by Parker H. Sercombe

God's Principal Jokes:

An interpretation by Paradox, of Government, Religion, Charity, Education, Wealth, Dress, Food and Drink, Marriage, Punishment, Preaching, etc. Price, postpaid, 10c.

Our Invisible King:

The Workingman's Standard of Right and Wrong vs. Criminal Capitalism. A death knell to government by the money power. A defy to Capitalistic Courts. Price 10c.

Murdering Her Children:

Including Poverty as a Teacher; Our Degenerate Masses; Fat Dogs and Cats; Cheap Ways of Being a Gentleman. Price, postpaid, 10c.

I am Faithful to You:

Including Fraud Orders for Preachers; The Power of the Dead; Gospel Hymns; Natural Law. Price, postpaid, 10c.

How Knowledge Comes Into the World:

Including the Highest Standard of Living; Eat, Drink and Be Merry; Expert Child Culture; Man's Reason. Price, postpaid, 10c.

The "Talk" Stage of Socialism:

Individual Socialists must show that they seek higher ideals of life diet, pleasure, etc., before we can become enthusiastic. Price, per copy, prepaid, 10c.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139 East 56th St.

Chicago

The Voice of Truth

A Volume of Poems

BY

REINHOLD LINCKE

Unique—a departure from all established rules, showing the author to be one of those free souls who has thrown off the tyranny of books and forms and all conventions. You should have the book. There are 72 pages and it is neatly bound in paper—nice pocket size.

Address

REINHOLD LINCKE

435 Taylor Street,

Pittsburg, Pa.

WE WILL TEACH YOU FOOD SCIENCE FREE

Write to-day for our TASTE BOOK, which is the first step in scientific nutrition. It tells how to combine and proportion one's food so as to get the greatest possible benefit; what to eat and when and how to eat it. It will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE. As the stock is nearly exhausted, send at once—to-day—NOW! Address:

VIRILE FOOD COMPANY
MIDDLESBOROUGH, KY.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treatment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.

A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.

Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00 postpaid.

Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title \$1.50 postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-treatment for the diseases of the Hair, Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to make it grow again.

If growing in unsightly places, how to remove it. It tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown, red or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning TO-MORROW.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel



GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor. Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

ALCHEMIC SECRETS

will reveal to you the mysteries of life and the best means of obtaining happiness and perfection. Worst forms of disense quickly eliminated. Convincing literature gratis. Address:

Philosophical Pub. Co. - Allentown, Pa.

CONSUMERS' CLUBS order their supplies direct from the producers, asking no fees, paying no profits. The producers fill the orders with no selling expenses. This is a complete revolution of business. Send for list of our supplies. Tell us what you can supply.

NEW LIFE | 50c a year.
4 months 10c.

ADDRESS, **Bureau of Information**
125 South Clark Street. :: CHICAGO.

Six Popular Books Sent Free

As a matter of advertisement and to increase the circulation of our advanced thought literature, we will send the following six books free to every reader of this magazine who will co-operate with us:

CONCENTRATION: The Road to Success, by Henry Harrison Brown. Price, cloth and gold, \$1.00; paper cover, 50c.

THE CELESTIAL LIFE, by Frederick W. Burry. Price, cloth and gold, \$1.00; paper, 50c.

SPRIGS OF POETRY, by Norris C. Sprigg, LL. D., Colorado's favorite poet. Price, leatherette, 50c; cloth and Gold, \$1.00.

LOST IN THE BOTTOMLESS PIT, by J. Howard Cashmere. An answer to Ernest Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe." Bound only in cloth and gold. Price, \$1.00.

SIDEREAL SIDELIGHTS, by Charles Louis Brewer. Price, in paper cover only, 50c.

THE TRUTH ABOUT NEW THOUGHT, by Julia Seton Sears, M. D. Price, 10c.

If you wish to secure any or all of the above books, send 10 cents in stamps or coin for sample copies of our Advanced Thought publications, and we will send you special offer blanks, which will enable you to secure the books free. Address

The Balance Publishing Co., Inc.
1700 Welton St., Denver, Colo.

"THE INITIATES"

A ROSICRUCIAN MAGAZINE

The only Rosicrucian Magazine in the world. It is a monthly magazine devoted to the Higher Occult Sciences, Mysticism, Egyptian Initiation, Evolution and the Highest Development of the Soul powers. It is an exponent of the old Masters and early Rosicrucians.

THE INITIATES

A MAGAZINE FOR MYSTICS

It is the official organ for the Imperial Order, the Ancient Order of Free Builders, the Hermetic Brotherhood, the Rosicrucian Order and others.

It contains monthly articles from these and other orders, and maintains a special correspondent in Egypt and Mexico, where, near the Pyramids, the highest offices of the A. O. F. B. are maintained.

The price is but \$1.00 a year. For 10 cents we will be pleased to mail you a sample copy.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING CO.
ALLENTOWN, PA.

THE
COLUMBUS
MEDICAL JOURNAL
C. S. CARR, M.D.
EDITOR
A MEDICAL MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.



*Help any one.
Hinder no one.
Our Code of
Ethics*

PRICE
10 CENTS
A COPY.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
44-45 WEST BROAD ST.
COLUMBUS, OHIO
\$1.25 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an ideal medical home magazine.

Every issue of The Columbus Medical Journal contains more than 80 articles written for you

We address the educated class of home-making and loving people who, while not being tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school doctor. They believe that nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. They are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL is his medium, and he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This journal is decidedly not a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of this journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated in some way directly or indirectly affects or concerns the home.

Sample copies 10 cents, which will be credited on your subscription. Address

COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
Columbus, Ohio

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of "A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD," Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT,

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for THE WIDE WAY. Read her greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

A DISCOVERY

Which Astonishes the World. It Replaces Drug Treatment.

A Compound of Amorphous Minerals has been discovered which applied externally has the remarkable power of collecting the Germs and Poisons of Disease and Absorbing them from the System.

APPENDICITIS. The Toxo-Absorbent has never failed to make a prompt cure of this dread disease

ASTHMA. The Toxo-Absorbent has been uniformly successful in curing this disease which resists all medicines.

THROAT DISEASE. It has cured Tonsillitis, Bronchitis and all forms of throat trouble

LUNG DISEASE. This is the best known remedy for Pneumonia, Pleurisy and Lung Disease.

BLOOD POISONS. It can be depended on in all cases of Blood Poisons, Humors, Ulcerations and Abscesses.

CANCERS and TUMORS. The Special Cancer Absorbent is the most reliable remedy known. Absorbs the growth. No knife nor drugs used.

THE TOXO-ABSORBENTS are adapted to reach every organ of the human body. If Life and Health are dear to you investigate the New and Wonderful Toxo-Absorbents. Send names of invalid friends. Full literature free.

85-87 State St.

TOXO-ABSORBENT CO.

Rochester, N. Y.



THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO ART.



The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director.

Assisted by **Miss HANKS, Miss ROGERS, Mrs. STARLING, Miss RUHMAN, Miss SMITH.**

—SEND FOR FREE ART BOOKLET.—

508 FINE ARTS BUILDING. : : - - CHICAGO, ILL.

Merlin Planos furnished by Healy Music Company 300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Master Key

A PERFECTED MEMORY

Stop Forgetting

Open the Doors of wealth and achievement with the master key that fits all locks. "You are no stronger intellectually than your memory."

There is nothing difficult about my method—the terms are low—and you can study anywhere at any time, in spare moments. I have taught more than 20,000 people how to remember.

My Method increases business capacity, income, social standing, gives an alert memory for names, faces, business details, studies. Develops will, concentration, personality, self-confidence, conversation, public speaking, writing, etc. **Write Today** for free copy of my interesting book, "How to Remember," also trial copyrighted exercise, and see how simple my memory training really is.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 937 Auditorium, Chicago

TO-DAY is the time to **TO-MORROW**
subscribe for

Established 1888

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED • MAGAZINE
OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY

773 MARKET ST.,

San Francisco, Cal.

➤ BUT-O-NUT ➤

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list:

Choc-O-Lets.....per lb. 30c
Cocoa-Nut-Bread.....per lb. 30c

You want the Best. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.
Address at once.

CHICAGO PURE FOOD Co.,

210 S. Water St., Chicago, Ill.

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

**JOIN US—HELP US.
GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS.
READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG.**

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US.

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York.

Would You Like

An Intellectual Cocktail?

➤ Then Subscribe For ➤

BRANN'S ICONOCLAST

\$1.00 Per Year. 10 Cents Per Copy at Newsstands

This is what good judges say of this celebrated Monthly under the editorship of C. A. Windle:

Daily Times, Bayonne, N. J.—"There is more real thought hot off the griddle in Brann's Iconoclast than you will find in forty other magazines. The May number is a hummer."

Memphis Commercial Appeal.—"Brann's Iconoclast, that for years has been suffocated and atrophied by wise people in Chicago, has fallen into new hands and has been restored to its ancient force and individuality. Its renaissance is welcomed far and wide."

Send for a set of Brann's Works, in two volumes, cloth bound, \$3.00, delivered anywhere in the United States. You cannot appreciate the possibilities of the English language until you have read these books. Order today.

The Iconoclast Publishing Co.

1171 N. Lawndale Ave.

CHICAGO

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Does life seem hard and struggle useless?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute return to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thousands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitarium have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal yourself. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book. Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

WHAT DO YOU MAKE?

You can clear from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year in the practice of **NATUROPATHY.** You can ensure the health of yourself and family, promote the happiness of your fellows, attain an honored standing in the community, become a truth-bearer to the world. A profession easily, quickly, honestly learned; a science to which age is no barrier, poverty no hindrance, failure no consideration. Wake up and ask about it! Write me personally, enclosing stamp.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D., President.

American School of Naturopathy, Inc.
Dep. To. 124 East 59th Str., New York City.

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL
:: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus:

"Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telapathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

Send 10 Cents "How to Read Thought," and learn the principle of all telepathic communication.

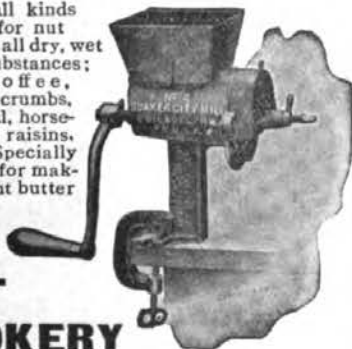
ADDRESS .

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
1742-1748 Stout Street
DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horseradish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY

Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 E. 56 St.

CHICAGO

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"'SUNDAY LABOR', by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as pleasing." — *The Nautilus*.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,

427 MOSELEY ST. - - ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea ?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE :

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL
(If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"

(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY
OF SEX—OVERVALUATION."

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,

(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where)

SUMMER HEALTH

Fevers of all kinds, Typhoid, Typhus, Malarial, Bilious, Intermittent, etc; Bowel Troubles, Summer Complaint (in infants and adults), Dysentery, Diarrhea, Constipation, Appendicitis, Dyspepsia, etc., Sunstroke, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Colds, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Headache and other disorders are caused by retained impurities and waste matter in the system that should have been promptly discharged.

In hot weather, even more than at other times, the system must be kept free from these impurities and poisonous accumulations. There must be care in eating and drinking, bathing, exercising, etc., and the body must be kept clean inside as well as outside. The Colon, the great storage reservoir for the wastes of the body and the unused portions of the food, must be kept clean, and not clogged with poisonous matters that will be absorbed into the blood and becomes the cause of serious and often fatal illness.

If this is done the dangers of **Summer Disorders** are greatly lessened, it may be said wholly avoided, for they cannot occur if the body is free from the causes of disease. This cannot be done by the use of drugs, which only set up an irritation in the intestinal tract and adds to the trouble already existing. It can be done by the proper use of water. If you want to know how to avoid or to cure all forms of

SUMMER SICKNESS

Read our book the "ART OF BEING WELL" By following the teachings of this you will always be well, strong, vigorous, good looking, prosperous and happy. It explains the cause of disease and what to do as a remedy. Sent free. Write for it now. Address

THE HEALTH-CULTURE CO.

41 Turner Building, Passaic, N. J.

The Business End

We feel justly proud of this—the September—issue, and feel sure that To-MORROW readers will rejoice with the publishers that the magazine evinces such a marked growth in all directions. To those among our readers who have belonged to the To-MORROW family since the beginning, our progress should be particularly gratifying. To-MORROW and progress are synonymous.

As has already been announced in our previous issue, with the end of this volume (December, 1908,) the management will inaugurate a number of radical changes in the publication of To-MORROW. The magazine will be printed on specially made high grade paper; the press work done in multi-colors. Typographically, it will be one of the most attractive magazines on the market—in short, a masterpiece in the art of magazine making.

To-MORROW always has been “different” from other publications, but the proposed changes will make it even more distinctive, so that there will be absolutely no publication in the world that can even approach it in its characteristic field.

The reason we are able to make the changes is because we can afford to make them—we have learned how through experience and experimentation. Six months ago it was not possible to turn out as good a magazine as we can today. A few months hence we will be able to do better work than now.

Another reason that we are enabled to show this progress is because our institution is working along correct lines—a persistent and consistent following out of ideals that make for success. Briefly, our advancement is due to the fact that we eliminate oratory and abstract solutions of economic problems and get busy on the wood pile.

October Editorials: It is only within the last fifteen or twenty years that history has been recorded with any degree of accuracy. Even in this late day the average citizen who depends on the newspapers and periodicals for his knowledge, is unable to get a correct conception of events in the “passing show.” The vast world panorama is presented to him through the eyes of others, usually influenced by personal limitations of prejudice or bias. To interpret history from the impersonal viewpoint is some-

thing new, and To-MORROW Magazine is the only publication in the world that gives a correct, scientific interpretation of history in the making.

Our October issue offers its readers a number of strikingly effective editorial contributions on live, vital subjects.

An Address to Socialist Leaders.	Effective vs. Defective Thinking.
Romanism—Anarchism.	Confessions of a Despot.
Be a Booster.	The Tragedy of Ignorance.
The Winners in Life's Race.	Catholicism in Politics.
Misguided Teachers.	To-Morrow Bill of Fare.
A Chicago Street Corner.	Why Scientists are Not Think-
A Bureau of Longevity.	ers.

An Object Lesson: To-MORROW in reaching its present status of co-operative and financial success, has done so not only by going directly contrary to the advice of co-operative theorists, social "experts" and dead sure philosophers, but our progress has been directly in the face of the active opposition of such who were not even kind enough to mind their own business and see if the thing would grow. The merry ha-ha for theirs. They are still renting halls to "resolute."

To-Morrow has accomplished what thousands of *prominent* reformers and theorists have been talking about for years, viz: become a financially successful industrial company, owned and run by those who do the work.

We did not start by getting out a prospectus with outlines of a vast "utopian plan," in which "thousands" were invited to join—the "joining" to begin and end in a "meeting" where a few cranks with hobbies should get together, wrangle, resolute, and discuss by-laws and systems for corralling other people's money for them to spend. We did not secure an option on some "bottom land" in the middle of the Gulf of Mexico, and proceed to lay it off in a thousand lots (on paper) with the expectation of securing a clear title to the whole from the proceeds of sale of first lot. We did not elect officers and trustees, issue indenture bonds, advertise for concessionaries, pay dividends out of stock sales, rent an office, hire a roll-top desk, or import a line of mahogany trees in bloom, deep-sea psychologists or bed bug scalps for an exhibit to lure.

We put on our overalls and went to work; we cut out breakfast and all but the simplest foods in the interest of both health and economy—for four years we endured hardships, misrepresentations, privations—we used our own money—*all of it*—but we have our reward, and our stock will be at double par value within the coming year.

To all theorists and talkers about institutions of co-operation and social development, we say get to work first and let your organization grow up around your work. Never mind an elaborate prospectus, coupon system of reward, etc., but find one or two loyal friends and after you have worked together efficiently for awhile, others of varying degrees of loyalty and industry will be attracted to you. Only those are worth while who, without a boss will be orderly, industrious and kind every day in the year.

About Expirations: With this month the subscriptions of many To-Morrow readers will expire. In order to keep the files unbroken readers should send in their renewals as soon as notified of the fact. Still others are a number of months in arrears. Perhaps a modest reluctance to acknowledge their inability to pay at the present, restrains them from writing us. If those who feel this reluctance will write us explaining just why the expected letter has been delayed, the circulation manager will be pleased to so arrange that you will not miss your number at all. We just want you to tell us that you want To-Morrow, and will pay as soon as you can. We will continue to send along the magazine, even if we must borrow the cost of the postage.

Bound Volumes: There are perhaps a considerable number of present To-Morrow readers who would be anxious to have complete files from the first number up. We are now offering three volumes, all handsomely bound in cloth—fitting ornament for any thinker's library. Every volume is replete with To-Morrow classics, all worth re-reading and preserving. We give herewith only a very small list of titles appearing in these volumes: Literary Style; How to Care for the Baby; High Finance in Mexico; How to Be Useful though Educated; History of Human Marriage; Is Civilization a Failure? Thomas Paine; The Ethics of Sex; Faith has Come; The Universal Bunco; Evolution; Are we

Immortal? The Law of Progress; Copernicus; A Biological Study of Sex; My Relatives, etc., etc.

The volumes sell for \$1.50 each, prepaid. To those ordering the entire set, the cost is \$4.00.

THOMAS PAINE'S ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

Every reader of To-Morrow should remember that June 10, 1909, will be the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Thomas Paine, the man to whom the world is more indebted than any other one for his part in breaking down the power of priests and kings. There will be a celebration—watch for it. This notice will be run continuously until the above date.

NOTE—We represent in the cut below our advertisement which appeared in a late number of The Hand-Made Journal, edited by Harvey Porter Layton, of San Antonio, Texas. Layton is a poet and writer of ability, and in addition to the hand-made Journal, makes books in the same manner. There is something rare and distinctive about his work that is great. In the face of the most serious handicaps he is “making good.” This advertisement will appear in other publications from time to time.

To-Morrow Magazine

IS THE PROMULGATOR OF A RATIONAL PHILOSOPHY—THE PRINCIPLES OF FREEDOM, TOLERATION, LIBERALISM, AND CO-OPERATION. EDITED BY PARKER SERCOMBE—A MAN BOLD ENOUGH TO SPEAK UP IN ANY PLACE. HIS EDITORIALS SPEAK FOR THAT. He views human problems from an impersonal standpoint. He says that if you study the problems you will reach the same results. New cylinder presses have been installed in a big press room—three times the former size. He means business. He prints magazines for other people and does it well and cheap. If Layton wanted his work done with type, TO-MORROW would do the job. This JOURNAL is printed by Layton's own hand, and needs nothing that SERCOMBE HIMSELF does so well and reasonable in price.

\$1.00 A Year is The Price. 10 Cents A Copy. Call for it at the newstands.

THE TOMORROW PUBLISHING CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

What They Say.

Editor of TO-MORROW:—

After reading a copy of TO-MORROW I was so impressed that I must give way to my feelings. It impressed me because of the very strange fact discovered in it, that it deals with subjects from an impersonal and disinterested viewpoint. It suggested to me the start of the realization of actual human progress. It gives hope to the human creature who on this account may dwell contented in the idea that there is a "To-Morrow", promising a field of broad mindedness which always leads to comfort, peace and happiness instead of prejudice, war and misery.

SOLOMON BANCH.

Dear Friends:—

I have a high appreciation of your work. There is a great intellectual equipment behind it.

H. H. L.

Parker H. Sercombe:—

You have struck one note that only a man with an advanced mind is able to see, and that point is the Impersonality of Truth, three fours are twelve,—the three interior angles of a triangle are equal to two right angles no matter whose interests are affected by this truth, or how many may stand in opposition to it. The great vice of society at the present day is the thought that their interests lie in the suppression of the truth, or rather in trimming it to suit the occasion, *i. e.*, we have a certain hole in a wall to fill up, and we take a chunk of truth, trim it down to fit the hole. This identical thing was done not long ago when the chief of police in your city was brought before a coroners' jury on the charge of shooting a young Jew.

Impersonal truth rewards no friends, punishes no foes, is ready to serve the weak as well as the strong, the poor as well as the rich, and on this account is vigorously opposed by those seeking special favors, at the hands of the people or their representatives. I dare not now

even sketch what Impersonal Truth would do for us poor mortals struggling in the toils of falsehoods, whose age is counted by centuries; and the rust of whose links have eaten into the very soul of man. My dear Sercombe, you have struck the most important point in philosophy that has been announced for ages. Here is my hand to the man who has seen the direct road—a plain and level road out of the ills which now afflict and curse the world. When mankind are able to see this truth in its entirety and act upon it they are free—until that hour they are slaves.

H. M. HUNT.

Dear Sercombe:—

I have re-read all your editorials in August TO-MORROW and there is so very little in them that I could take exceptions to—I swallow them all.

G. W.

Dear Parker:—

I always enjoy the view of things thru your old searchlight. In the August editorials your light was clearer and cleaner than ever. A searchlight is better than a muckrake.

A. F.

Dear Sercombe:—

There are but few people catch your viewpoint. They are too "busy". It takes some study to line up with you and people are too self-engrossed—ego—engrossed. Only a very few dare let go even for a moment and permit their minds to take a non-interested glimpse of life. You do not always say just this but I understand.

LUTHER B. GENTILLY.

Dear TO-MORROW Friends:—

I admire greatly the nerve, boldness, brilliancy of attack against wrongs, the intolerance of shams—of TO-MORROW.

SOPHIA MARSH.

To-MORROW Folk :—

I like to read your magazine and find it almost as bad as the Ghourki. Best luck to you.

THE CHIEF OF THE GHOURKI.

Dear Mr. Sercombe:—

Many thanks for copy of July To-MORROW. It was indeed refreshing, but when I came to the outside of the back cover and read "The way of To-MORROW Printery" it was as good as a week's vacation. I jumped up and read it aloud to the whole office, including one of the very kind you mentioned, who was hanging around the office trying to get back, after a dose of your treatment. O, yes, we will take him back as he promises to be good.

W. M. W.

Comrade :—

I have just been reading the May To-MORROW. I am glad there is one publication that is not afraid of the Catholics.

LOIS WAISBROOKER.

Dear Mr. Sercombe:—

I had read several of your earlier numbers of To-MORROW Magazine, but none was so to my likeing as the June number. It seems to improve with time—like *good* wine. May your virile little but breezy monthly grow in strength and quality and in its deserved, wide spread influence for so much wanted good.

SAMUEL ROSENBLOOM.

Editor To-MORROW Magazine:—

Received back numbers of May and June, and well pleased with contents. Heartily agree with your liberal outspoken method of hewing to the mark, regardless of friend or foe.

E. R. HUXLEY.

Dear Editor To-MORROW:—

Have just finished reading aloud "Walt Whitman and Full Dress—Oh, for more Sercombes to *live* what they preach. While the peace that abides with the man and woman, when living his best is reward every hour, still we are all human, and to know we and our efforts are appreciated carries a sweetness into our lives that strengthens and builds. You have the love and true regard of people who admire the real in life. Louis Duchez' "Let Us Forget It" finds a response here—it's to the point. I endorse every word of it.

MAUDE A. THORNDYKE.

Dear Comrade :—

I am heartily in accord with To-MORROW ideas and shall always expect it on my reading table.

W. W. CASE.

Dear Friends :—

Permit me to express my admiration for Parker H. Sercombe as a fearless writer. Wishing your magazine success, I am, Sincerely yours,

W. C. DAY.

In *love* there is no "fear" and no "warning" is needed. If these things exist, it isn't love.

Love—the *genuine article*—is a part of things, and interfere with one's work as much as the dew, rain and sunshine—no more.

Of course there is the old cow-path but there is also the other path and kind nature will guide us into it *if we will*. It is the same path that leads to and from our work—it is very beautiful every inch of the way.

BY THE LADY HERSELF.



TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

CONTENTS for SEPTEMBER, 1908.

The Business End	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
What They Say	- - - - -	<i>By Themselves</i>
The Sweet, Sweet Love of Woman	- - - - -	<i>Sercombe Himself</i>

EDITORIALS:

EGG-CIDE — TOM THUMB PHILOSOPHY — THOSE WHO WAIT — THE NEGRO VOTE — WHY SO STYLISH — OUR TO-MORROW GARDEN — STICKY FLY PAPER — A STANDARD VIEWPOINT — AMERICAN TYRANNY — IGNORANCE A BLESSING — MEDIOCRITY AND SUCCESS — FOURTH OF JULY — SEVEN DRUNKARDS — RESULTS OF EXPERIMENTATION VS. FASHION — GENERAL PRINCIPLES FOR GUIDANCE.

The Fundamentals of Correct Thinking	- - - - -	<i>Joseph Steiner</i>
Just a Plea for Rationalism	- - - - -	<i>Will J. Erwood</i>
Do We Know God (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>Peter Fandel</i>
Some Vital Interpretations	- - - - -	<i>L. D. H.</i>
Wishes (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>George Vail Williams</i>
Talks With Anna	- - - - -	<i>Anna P. Ferguson</i>
The Church, The Bomb, The Police, The Anarchist	- - - - -	<i>William Heaford</i>
The Haunts of Nature (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>Peter Fandel</i>
America's Struggle for Freedom	- - - - -	<i>L. H. Harding</i>
Informal Brotherhood	- - - - -	<i>Conducted by Viola Richardson</i>
Man's Terrestrial Journey (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>E. R. Huxley</i>
To-Morrow Announcements	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

The Sweet, Sweet Love of Woman

I am appalled, transfixed, transfigured by the beauty of your love my lady mine.

It is not your words, but your soul that speaks to me.

I know your feelings, your heart, the refined determination that for ages has alternately slumbered and awakened in the bosoms of you and refuses to be denied.

I fear you, my lady mine. I know the delicacy of your fierceness.

I warn you, you cannot intoxicate me. My barque carries infinite love, but a tremendous ballast, so you must not craze me, nor corner me, nor command me.

I do not want you to go away—I reach for you sweetheart—your coming is my delight, your voice is music—but my work—my work—the world must have my work.

Everyone must do his part of the world's work—love must become a part of your work—must enter into it, but not displace it.

Give me your perfume, O Flowers, your songs, O Birds, your sun and moisture, O Earth, your tenderest love, O Woman, and I will weave them all into my work and you shall weave my love into yours.

—Sercombe Himself

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

SEPTEMBER, 1908

No. 9

TO-MORROW IN FULL DRESS

At the close of the present volume, the numbers of which must be uniform, a new size form and policy will be adopted. TO-MORROW will be made the most elegant, most artistically printed and thoughtfully wrought publication ever put up in a "think" and print shop.

No pains or expense as to paper and press-work will be spared—the cover will be embossed or printed in two or three colors, every page in the body will be a special message of beauty and truth, the designs throughout will be new and original, the whole to be a monthly exhibit of the highest class thinking and printing. The price will be advanced, "poster display advertising" will not be accepted, a few only high class business notices will be inserted and the privilege of return will be withdrawn from the news agencies, who will order only for actual sales.

The number printed will be cut down to actual subscriptions and sales and will be mailed in a specially designed envelope without regard to P. O. regulations on second class matter. We propose to be under no restrictions in any way and if the government censors make any objections we will mail under stamps and let the *Second Class Privilege*, which is at best only designed for the smug and commonplace, go the way of Bill Sykes.

Editorial

To do the "customary," while frequently conducive to profit and preferment, has never been an assurance of one's being either moral or intelligent.

The world has not yet evolved a country or a community with moral or intelligent customs or fashions.

The world has not yet evolved a code, creed or system for guidance that is either moral or intelligent, and those which custom and fashion demand are unreliable as possible.

Human advancement has not been the result of man's choice of right codes and systems, but has been pure-

ly a matter of *automatic* natural selection—the most unfit all the time perishing, and the more fit constantly being left to perpetuate *their* kind. With customs and codes it is the same—all a matter of universal experimentation, the more fit, more adaptable, more persistent always holding over.

If we wish to be more than mere units in an automatic evolution—as creeds, codes and customs offer no basis for guidance—the best that can be done is to secure the *results* of the latest human experimentation, the same as a successful inventor cannot take his *one step further* until he knows the *state of the art* in his sphere of improvement.

"To-Morrow's presentation of ideals in harmony with the *Network of Natural Law* is not one whit more revolutionary than the philosophy that Jesus presented to the Jews. We now know that Jesus was *all right*. (Not he of the orthodox churches but *the revolutionary Jesus*.) We too admit persecution, but by God, *we refuse to be crucified!*"

The improvement in the speed of race horses from 2:50 to 1:58 within forty years has been by watching the results of experimentation. Owners have bred from *winners* and followed the course of exercise and feeding employed on winners.

As human beings begin to see the advantage of breeding *winners with winners*, and a large number of our population get to giving *themselves* the food, care and exercise (mental and physical) by which winners have won, then civilization will commence—then automatic evolution will begin to be cast aside and self-guidance, self-direction will, for the first time in the world's history, become *factors of progress*. Then *cause and effect morality* will be triumphant, and the priest will be remembered only as a fungus.

Under such ideals the marriage of fine girls to scrofulous bums, syphilitic millionaire perverts and tuberculosis nobility will cease; all this when true morality displaces the artificial, hypocritical imitation of it; all this when fashion, custom and prayer are side-tracked and man becomes installed among the things that are reasoned about.

It is not the labels and systems under which governments operate, but it is the characters, ideals and dispositions of the population as manifested in actual daily life, that determine the

quality of government. Under a wise ruler a kingdom might in effect be a democracy, and under the socialist system, with incompetent and selfish leaders, the effect might be that of unbearable tyranny. The one hope lies in uplifting the characters and stimuli of the masses.

If socialism is conceived to be good, the practical socialists must bend their efforts to establishing educational groups for developing social and co-operative instincts, otherwise even the voting of the co-operative commonwealth into the hands of unprepared persons will afford no relief from oppression, no balm from the injustice of exploitation, no shield from the cruelties of competition.

What a shock to clear thinking presents itself when we consider the crying need for exercise, bathing and wholesome recreation in large cities and the difficulties thrown in the way by prudish hypercritical and criminally selfish people who, living near lakes and rivers order the arrest of those who would enter and bathe. Because a few unsexed old maids and sunday-school perverted croons are able, with the assistance of improved opera glasses, to distinguish the outlines of masculine human beings, from their homes a block away, they influence a strict police censorship over the beach for miles along Lake Michigan's front, and prevent the whole-

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three and as every statement in the following editorials is related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested view point. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor

some and cleanly recreation of thousands of people; and this is only one of the many "moralist" conceptions that are constantly disturbing wholesome instincts and driving their victims into perversions, filth and criminal devices.

In one of the Chicago Parks children under fourteen are allowed to bathe and frolic in a large shallow pool that has a fountain playing in the center. The idea of using the place for this purpose was the invention of the children themselves, and they were gradually "permitted" to enter the water provided they were under fourteen and suitably clothed. I watched a hundred girls and boys one day, in their frolics, all arrayed like scarecrows in old sacks, chimese, skirts, sawed-off pants, etc., and I wondered what in hell they were covering up, and am sure most of them wondered the same. To the sane person no crime is greater than the first caution of parents to their eight and ten year olds, teaching them to have shame in the nude.

Whenever I think of criminal prudery my mind naturally drifts to the thought of Anthony Comstock. How this fighter of vice-windmills would have "hollered" if he had seen the picture postal card mailed to me the other day by Jack London from the South Sea Islands. The card

represents three buxom native girls going through some festival dance. They were considerably over fourteen, and seem to be in no way obsessed with the *utility of clothing* idea. *Speaking of Comstock*, I wonder why he has not gone after the author and publisher of "Three Weeks?" Are his powers waning? Is St. Anthony losing his ability to discriminate against naughty books? What will happen when Comstock realizes that this most popular book for years is simply a story of a three weeks adultery between a middle-aged married woman and a youth ten years younger, the author permitting the lady to live long enough to give birth to a fine boy. She was killed by the drunken brute—her orthodox husband.

No! there is not an early possibility of realizing the socialist heaven, the co-opeative commonwealth, any more than there is for the Jesus idea of universal brotherhood—when the "lion and the lamb shall lie down together!"

Sympathy with socialists? Completely, unwaveringly! I will vote with them, encourage them, cheer them, but I cannot promise them their ideal; an ideal for which, if suddenly realized, they are entirely unprepared.

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness—the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument the editor.

It is right for socialists to struggle on; it is right for their orators and editors to make enthusiastic promises, the same as the prophets of old always promised Utopia and bliss to those who *believed*. Keep the banner of socialism high and let your oratory, books and journalism stand as a record down the ages that the toilers of this day did not forget—that they at least talked human brotherhood and co-operation, even if they made no attempt to live it—yea, frowned upon those who tried to live socially, because that was not a part of the Marx ritual.

Socialists cannot prepare and educate themselves to live in co-operation by talk, and as long as they continue to depend on talk, capital will continue to control and exploit them. It takes loyalty, fidelity, industry, gentleness to *live* socialism.

If there was loyal, industrious and sincere material to be had among the ranks of socialists, there would already be many socialistic groups living and working in co-operation, but no, these “reformers” have the same ideals and ambitions as the capitalists they curse—the same habits, recreations and dispositions, and they will continue the same until they have the experience and training of living socially and co-operatively.

There is no move among talking socialists toward establishing educa-

tional groups in which the needful characters and dispositions for co-operation can be developed. They keep up the talk method because it requires no sacrifice, although they have before them the Christian Church that for two thousand years has *talked* charity, generosity, brotherhood, and produced a race of grafters, proving the utter failure of the talk method. People do not do as they are told; they do not even live right when they talk right.

If we are to advance one whit by any other means than blind automatic evolution, if we are to employ self-guidance, self-direction in the slightest degree as factors in human uplift, it must be done as a result of heroic living, for cheap talk does not work. The same spirit of tyranny and exploitation exists in the heart of the day laborer as in the bosom of the millionaire grafter, and in such hands the co-operative commonwealth would be but little different than the rule of the Pharoahs.

By way of seeking an agreeable political environment, I have recently visited political meetings of Republicans, Democrats, Independents and Socialists, and in each case the air was so thick with bad breath and smoke, the floor so filthy with “stubs,” tobacco spit and overfilled cuspidores, that again I register my oath to remain out of the fashion and not participate in these orgies. The fact that every

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

face and the themes of conversation of each person at these meetings betoken no other inspiration than a wild scramble for personal gain; that the filthy surroundings are in perfect harmony with the sordid ambitions of the participants is not less interesting than to observe what men become when away from feminine influence—away from the influence of competition for the favors of woman, that seems yet to be the only underlying motive that is strong enough to cause men to keep up the appearance, at least, of being decent, sweet and clean.

Life is a crystalization of the Ego, a gradual moulding of the mental character year after year, **Egoide** into such an intense egocentric whole that even if old age did not bring on a general physical breakdown the thread of life would snap from overthrow of mental equilibrium.

The psychology of Old Age has never yet been written, but when it is, when the effect of the daily and yearly operation of subjective processes for half a century, upon the mentality becomes understood, the cause of many premature deaths will be disclosed. A celebrated writer of fine English, not long before his demise, wrote the following: "Life is rightfully devoid of form. Its catastrophes occur in the wrong places and to the wrong people. Grotesque horror plays around about its come-

dies, and its tragedies wind up in a farce. It wounds you when you would approach it; it lasts too long long or too briefly." While this is the kind of stuff many like to read, it is a *cad philosophy*, purely talk, *ego-centric*, and implies the writer to be better able to handle the cosmic process of the Universe than the Creator himself.

However, what can become of the mind and body that puts forth this view for a life time, whose every judgment of nature and society is according as it touches *him*, according to *his* whim and fancy.

The world and society is not organized for any particular "him," but to hear these vaporings one is led to think that it is.

Yet, on the whole, considering the material he has to do with (primordial germs and nebulous matter) the Creator has done very well.

Applying the principle of exercise of either mental or physical faculties, the constant arousing of egocentric sensations through a long lifetime, must have the effect of so completely overthrowing the mental equilibrium that no wonder the arteries fill with chalk and the bones become crumbling lime, and utter disintegration follows as a natural result.

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other fellow* and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude.

Once in a reflective mood, the famous midget Tom Thumb was heard to say, "The **Tom Thumb Philosophy** strangest thing about the life of a dwarf two feet high is to find one's self in a world where everything, tables, chairs, steps, beds, bank-railings, rooms, carriages, in fact everything of use to man, is made for people six feet tall."

There is only one situation more grotesque and more of a misfit than the one above described, and that is for full grown, rational, competent men and women to find themselves in a world made for people with Tom Thumb intellects, midget systems, institutions and ideals, suitable only for infants and lovers of fairy tales.

A few days since I asked the owner of a ten thousand dollar horse what he would do with a stable man who would give his favorite anything in the way of food or exercise that was entirely contrary to the rules established by experiment and experience in dealing with high priced horse flesh. The owner of the horse was of the Grover Cleveland type, weighed about three hundred pounds, and was a constant reader of books and periodicals that were devoted to recommending the most reliable and up-to-date treatment of horses, and, while he frowned at the thought of wrong treatment of his horse, he had not even heard that sufficient experimentation had also taken place on human beings as to diet, exercise, etc., to en-

able every living person to keep his body lithe, graceful, efficient for all purposes and equipped for a long, comfortable and useful life.

In the light of knowledge in regard to ourselves, and the fact that it simply requires less food and more work to bring any stout person to normal, and enable him to get his full enjoyment, it is a strange spectacle to see thousands and millions of people carrying fifty, a hundred, or a hundred and fifty pounds about with them year after year, greatly to their own inconvenience and eventually assuring a general break-down of all the organs of the body, as in the case of Cleveland and every other man and woman of that type.

It is not alone in relation to our physical bodies, diet, etc., that the rationalist finds Tom Thumb philosophy in every-day use, as was made plain recently when the President of the United States, in referring to Thomas Paine, the author-hero of the Revolution, called him a "dirty little atheist," and in a very recent speech denouncing socialism, he in no way recognized that it is merely one of the struggles of incompetent humanity toward the brotherhood-of-man ideal promulgated by Jesus. It is evident that Tom Thumb philosophy dominates the White House, and a little further inspection will show that the same narrow philosophy rules in our legislative halls, and that in all the prevailing conceptions

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

of religion, punishment, education, etc., Tom Thumb philosophy holds sway, and the rationalist, the full grown man, the alert thinker of our epoch finds himself in a world peopled by intellectual Tom Thumbs who accept a primitive midget philosophy for their guidance.

Thousands and millions of hours are consumed annually by *those who wait*. Waiting is not necessarily a waste of time. The waiting between one heartbeat and another is all the rest the heart ever gets. The waiting between the digesting of one meal and another is all the rest the stomach ever gets. Some stomachs never get a rest because they are never allowed to get empty. Those who do not acquire the habit in childhood of permitting the stomach to get completely empty once in a while, have a good house-cleaning and a needed rest, never can reach a very old age.

Pugilists have learned that it is necessary to have a period of waiting (rest) between rounds.

The pendulum waits between each beat kinetic and potential.

Night and sleep are a part of the world's rhythm of waiting.

Winter and snow are all a part of a larger rhythm of waiting, affording a periodical rest to all nature.

The intervening periods of peace and war mark the resting spells of nations.

Sometimes the longer the wait the

greater the energy, as in the explosion of gunpowder—its atoms having waited and continued the accumulation of energy since the beginning of time.

We wait for friends, for success, for opportunity, for love. We wait for rewards and for our turn to serve. For long ages we waited for life, and now that we have it our chief occupation is waiting for death.

In our busy modern world we are mostly in a hurry. We are impatient for riches, for power, for place; impatient for luxuries that destroy character, indulgences that are denied to others. We are growing jealous, imperious, and are denying ourselves the softening and healing influences that the great waiting rhythms of nature were intended to impart.

Here and there may be found a few of the elect who, in the great life process, have moved into a sphere of action that has developed in them the right proportion of waiting power.

A contralto voice is symbolic of one who waits. A shrieking soprano is the anxiety voice—the voice for which we neither long nor wait.

Nothing is more ridiculous than the southern vote.

The Negro Vote The ruling class, the dominating tyrannical whites voting for Bryan, the commoner, the candidate of democracy; and the negro, the exploited, the down trodden, voting for Taft and plutocracy, and all goes merrily on, in fact is just as well all around.

No COMPLETE fair and disinterested estimate of humanity can be obtained except our thought is completely divorced from the influence of our customs, beliefs and prejudices as they are from those of ants and bees when studying the social evolution of insects. While all other publications discuss humanity from the homocentric point of view—the viewpoint of egoism and privilege—it is the aim of To-Morrow, without regard to anyone's opinions, to trace human problems as they appear when measured by the laws of universal evolution and the efforts of the Editor are entirely wasted upon those who see naught but "opinions" or "beliefs" for which he is no more responsible than he is for the formulas in Chemistry and Physics.

After a rain, for instance, it is remarkable to what extent weeds will

If a conference could be had between the leading blacks and whites of the south, who apparently accept the tradition that they must vote on opposite sides, and an agreement could be entered into (honor bright,) that the whites should hereafter vote Republican and the blacks Democratic, then the adjustment would be in accordance with the issues, and would have a meaning; but southern dullness, black or white, will never be able to fathom the paradox.

To be stylish—what does it mean? Just one thing. The victims are

Why So Stylish afraid to not conform and they finally form the habit. Politicians conform, architects conform, so also do cooks, dandies, and members of parties, creeds and classes.

The other day I saw a most extravagant type of negro dude—ambling legs, protruding lips, receding forehead, perfectly creased trousers; red necktie, enormous and perfectly white collar and cuffs, immaculate white straw hat with red band, bamboo cane with ivory dog's head, tan shoes polished to the minute, and all this hung on a body not fit to throw to the dogs.

Every day I see masculine and feminine counterparts of the above described negro. I see them of all ages, stoop-shouldered, dull-eyed,

pimply, blotched faces, with bodies that show all the signs of never doing anything more energetic than merely dragging one foot after the other—a case of much attention to clothes and little attention to body.

Again and again I ask myself "what is there about these attenuated bodies, with minds to match, that is worth the price of a tailor's or a milliner's bill?" and the answer comes back full-lunged, with conviction: these people have caught the spirit of the times; they realize that it is clothes that count, the body be damned. They have a sub-conscious realization of their own defects, and they therefore "conform" in their dress, in their politics, religion, habits, etc., to the fullest and completest extent, and as a result are mentally unclean, spiritually orthodox, are vindictive, jealous, revengeful, are moral perverts, give no attention to their bodies, give all attention to their clothes, are strictly in the fashion and perfectly stylish.

While our To-Morrow vegetable garden has this year a dimension of but three acres, not only **Our To-Morrow Garden** affording early morning exercise for our printing and office force, but yielding an ample supply of nice, fresh vegetables for our own consumption during the season, like every one of our activities, it offers constant food for speculation.

TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are the only ones in the world that do not discuss human problems from the homocentric viewpoint, the viewpoint of egoism and privilege. Here all human questions are treated from the standpoint of universal evolution and the editor is no more responsible for the conclusions reached than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

It is time for real thinkers to break away from the anthropocentric and egocentric viewpoints the same as we have been forced to abandon the geocentric theory of the universe.

spring up everywhere in all the clean spots, covering every inch of ground even as our own bodies, when we permit them to get into that condition, get below par in vitality and stamina, are ever ready to break out with all forms of disease.

Doctors may dissertate upon what is infectious, what contagious, what hereditary, etc., but in the last analysis every known human disease has at one time or another been a spontaneous protest of the body against wrong treatment, and those who in the slightest degree depart from proper methods of living, right foods and exercise, should know that thousands of different forms of disease, like weeds in the surface of the garden, stand ever ready to press forward in their work of destruction and degeneration, and that therefore any one who goes counter to the laws of right living should understand all about the countless forces of degeneration that stand ready to consume them as soon as they get below par.

As no one has ever lived who has had more health than he knew what to do with—as it is impossible for any one to conceive of having an unnecessary surplus of good health—plain, common sense dictates that we should not accept for guidance merely our own tastes “the pie that mother used to make,” but our guidance in the matter of food should be impersonal, i. e.: we should accept the results of experimentation in many thousands

of persons as to which line of diet has developed the best state of health and the longest life in exactly the same way as we gradually ascertain the best treatment for race horses and athletes. We must remember that like our garden, weeds and disease stand ever ready to consume us when we get below par, and that we never can conserve too large a supply of energy and reserve force.

While results show that life is shortened by too much in-door and office work, and that it is lengthened by out-door work, even though carried on to the extent of from ten to fifteen hours a day, it is our plan in in the To-Morrow shop to eventually not permit printers or office help to work more than four or five hours a day *in doors*, at case or desk, the balance of their time to be employed either in the garden or in carpenter or cabinet work, thus acquiring a physical balance of exercise that will prevent in-door workers from getting below par in health and energy. It is not the out-door toiler that deserves our pity, but it is the poor, degenerate in-door cuss, with sallow, pimpled face, sunken eye and lagging step—he is mammon's modern sacrifice on the altar of ignorance and greed.

En boca cerada no entran moscas.—Spanish Proverb.

By way of having before me a min

IT IS WITH a far reaching purpose that we are asking our readers to make the mental experiment of viewing the entire machinery of human society as it now stands, gradually evolved out of nothingness and imperfection, from the standpoint of a person, "off the Earth" for such a person not being warped by training under our faulty system or taught to accept present ideals as perfect or our present state of experimentation as final, would view this world's affairs in the same spirit of truth with which we contemplate the mechanism of our solar system

ature representation of the tragedy of ignorance, I permitted a sheet of sticky-fly-paper to lie on the least used corner of my desk until its surface became so covered with bodies in every stage of death by slow torture, that there was no longer room left for a "foot hold."

Notwithstanding that the hundreds not yet dead, and still struggling in every conceivable attitude, should have been sufficient warning, *even to flies*, the flitting, careless things, instead of avoiding it as a place of horror, hovered near—actually formed in line like customers at a bank window—apparently reproaching me for not getting another sheet *for them*. "Nay, nay, my friends! I am already accessory to a thousand murders by slow torture. I have seen your now silent companions here, tempted by the *gay glossy way*, flit back and forth, come again and again, now getting caught by one foot, then by two, finally returning to be held fast and drawn down into the quick-sand grip of fate—no, the experiment is closed."

Was it a truant fancy that carried my thought away from the captive, struggling flies, to human creatures with their feet in the mire of obesity, anaemia, drink-debauchery, sex-excess, religion-mania, greed for power, riches, fame, the exact counterpart of those caught, writhing, and finally submerged on the sticky-fly-paper?

Are there others besides flies who thoughtlessly and deliberately flit into

"*the great white way*," which seduces and holds them with ever tightening grasp, and this with thousands dying from the same cause before their very eyes?

Are there those in this free land with evidences of the beneficence of free institutions on every hand, who, in serious mood, with a sense of deep obligation, at great pains and expense, proceed to poison and stultify the minds of their own children while the ozone of liberty is to be had for the asking?

After a while I was joined by little Helen in contemplating the tragedy, and her first question was, "wouldn't you think the flies would have more sense than to light right on the paper and get caught, with the dead and dying all about them?"

No, you cannot expect such intelligence of flies, nor even of human beings; they not only do not at all avoid the things that kill, destroy and stultify them by the million, but by majority vote protect and encourage "tangle-foot" for ensnaring themselves and their children.

They recognize such dangers as guns, daggers and explosions that kill a few, the same as flies will dodge a hand or a switch descending upon them, but booze, gluttony, idleness, graft, sex-drunkness that kill their millions, the wrecks which in every stage of dissolution and debauchery are as manifest on every hand as the flies upon the paper—these are the

How WOULD A MAN from Mars view our customs and institutions? In the same spirit that we might discuss the practice and ceremonials of the Marxians, from the unbiased and non-personal viewpoint. The mental experiment of viewing our EARTH CUSTOMS and systems of social cohesion from the standpoint of disinterestedness is in every way worth while for **BE ASSURED** that our political, social, economic, religious and domestic systems are imperfect, in need of repair, still tarnished by the touch of ancient ignorance and in no way deserving of our bias or sacred labels, which never can be justified on any other ground than because we are us and this world is **OURS**.

In the face of the terrible mistakes in our system that perpetuate war, murder, graft, prostitution and every conceivable manifestation of ignorance, is it not time that we should at least begin to study the process by which we have become what we are from the stand point of a "Man off the Earth," unbiased by tradition.

"tanglefoot" for human kind; these the sticky-fly-paper that kill by slow torture, in regard to which we are as blind and dull as the flies.

The mind that employs the acme of reason and science upon race horses and athletes, noting with great precision the regime of food and exercise that makes *winners*, and reaps no advantage to self, is blind to applying the same reasoning to secure personal high efficiency, health and long life, is in the grip of "tanglefoot," and is no wiser than the flies.

Prostitution, tobacco, liquors, parochial schools that perpetuate foreignism and bigotry, these are all "tanglefoot" that catch the unwary, lightly at first and gradually drag them down, down into dull, dishonorable graves—the victims alive and free, profiting not, seeing not the error nor avoiding the path of the countless dying and dead victims before their eyes.

Greed, Display, Wealth, Knocking, Caste, Creed Tenacity, and the Craze to Conform to Fashion are all "Tanglefoot."

The Real Man—the mighty ones who will some day people the earth, will be those who will come into ment 1, moral and physical magnificence, by living the regime of life, work and diet, by which the greatest have become great, reached the high-

est efficiency and lived the longest—no "tanglefoot" then, for observation will be trained to note how others have perished. Poise and stamina will be developed so as to enable them to find their greatest joy in conforming to that which has proved in the lives of others to be the means for securing their own highest well being.

Our civilization is still carrying a load of ancestral junk—the left-over guesses and remnants of **A Standard Viewpoint** an ignorant past. The bulk of this could be eliminated if educators would get together and honestly adopt a common viewpoint, in harmony with science and general fixed principles as now abundantly corroborated and understood.

Like every animal, and like primitive man, even most of our intellectual leaders are still judging the world problems from the standpoint of self, of privilege. It being evident that nine-tenths of all error, both in theory and practice, is the result of wrong standards of thought, it is clear that the crying need, more important than Republican Conventions or World's Fairs, is a conference of educators and thinkers of all creeds to arrange the adoption of a **STANDARD CRITERION AND A STANDARD VIEWPOINT**.

Should it be the viewpoint of Despotism, or Democracy, of superstition

EDITORIAL

THESE EDITORIALS are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of any of our readers but they represent an earnest effort to present all human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased point of view. These writings are no man's "opinions" but a faithful portrayal of how our social system would appear, bared to the inspection of travelers from other worlds. With our boasted intelligence we ought to be ashamed of the amount of vice, greed, gluttony, theorizing and debauchery that still prevails on this Earth.

r science, of the dogmatic or the inductive method of education, the ancient or the modern point of view? Strange that nine-tenths of our race till measure human questions by the conception of things that prevailed before we knew that the world was round.

As to a criterion—for a thousand generations—all the way through animal and primitive human conditions it has been subjective; each individual has sought subjectively, has searched within for the criteria by which to judge world problems.

It being now a matter of common knowledge that all things that we can think or talk about are the product of gradual growth under the general law of Natural Selection and widely studied, this law becomes universally self-evident, responding to all tests throughout all time and space, what a vast change in all human conceptions would be wrought should the viewpoint of Natural Selection be adopted as the solution of all social, moral and political problems?

This searching within, measuring the outer world according to its reflection on each ego, accounts for the millions of different answers, creeds and isms. As there is but one permanent objective criterion, the results of all experimentation, the sum of all knowledge, suppose in order to have a standard basis of thought this objective criterion should be adopted as

the basis for judgment. When the teachers of the world feel warranted to adopt such common ground, and instruct their pupils accordingly, the day of Unity of Thought and Conclusion will be at hand.

Fundamentally, human progress has consisted of little else than an advance toward democracy **American Tyranny** and degeneration has invariably been the result of the advance of tyranny. The temptation of well disposed people to tyrannize is well nigh irresistible; in fact the training of kindergarten teachers consists almost entirely in teaching them how to dominate the temptation to tyrannize that arises within; thus, to give the largest liberty possible to the children. Experiment having shown that education must be from within, individuality is brought out by permitting each child the liberty of setting its own forces and initiative to work.

This principle in its large sense, the regulative, purifying and uplifting effect of freedom, is still little understood. As our nation grows older, with the constant rotation of men in office, each new man desiring to make himself effective by passing new laws and regulations, we are developing such an interminable network of regulative principles, with the obsession for *controlling others* so far advanced, that the tide of emigra-

EDITORIAL

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

WE shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference". We have plenty of extra sandals for your tired feet. Write to Sercombe "Himself."

tion has already set in toward Europe, among thousands who now seek freedom across the water. Some poet may yet become as immortal as Mrs. Hemans in raising a pean to the privations endured by American Pilgrims seeking freedom on European shores. This is no joke:—Besides the thousands of steerage passengers returning each year note the thousands of American women now living in London, Paris, and other European cities, for why? On account of the larger degree of social freedom which they experience. It is well known, even a matter of daily remark among people of the wealthy class, that life is far pleasanter for them in Europe on account of the larger degree of freedom that they enjoy, and that is why they live there.

By a recent postoffice regulation, foreign newspapers, especially those from Russia, Italy and Germany, must be translated before being admitted to the U. S. mails, the object being to employ censorship in case these papers, *circulated freely in Europe*, are too inflammatory for American readers. One would think that any papers that passed the press censors of Italy, Germany and Russia, would be sufficiently tame for circulation here, but no; Uncle Sam with finer tyranny than any of the others, proceeds to enforce a still more advanced censorship than even European monarchs. What next?

It is strictly true, in fact self-evident, that the kind of "intelligence" that passes current, an **Ignorance a Blessing** of which people boast with pride, fight for and stubbornly adhere to, is worse than no knowledge at all.

How many millions of toilers, artisans, clerks, and even slaves, would have lived successful lives and reared their families to honor and plenty, had they the sense to abandon short-sighted theories and be satisfied just to live and do their work well.

There never has been a time in our race's history when men would not have bettered themselves and served the highest needs of progress by abandoning theories, creeds, living frugally, laying up a store, and thus gaining the power that comes only through steadfastness.

Among politicians and legislators the entire bulk of what has passed current as "knowledge" has been a detriment to mankind, and in the freedom from restraint now being demanded in kindergartens, schools and colleges, and in homes where the desire is to attain the highest development, and in countries where genius, greatness and the highest refinement of morality is to be developed, the watchword is still "freedom from restraint," "freedom from control," "freedom from coercion."

In home life it is the kind of parental "knowledge" that says "don't"

EDITORIAL

that establishes wrong ideals and initiates momentum in wrong directions, instead of permitting the young to develop out of their own spontaneity, for it is only when parents grow to have the patience and stamina to do this that the world will feel the greatest wave of morality and efficiency that it has ever known.

About preacher's talk? What a bound forward humanity would take if the parson could but swap loquacity for "ignorance," silence for what I am classifying here as "ignorance" is merely poise, circumspection and submergence of the ego.

Whatever may be said of the democratic form of government, it is a sure preventive of brilliant administrations, for *Mediocrity and Success* the people are dull and always choose their kind.

That it is Bryan's intellectual mediocrity which makes him the logical candidate of the democratic party is made so clear in the following editorial by his friend, Louis F. Post, in THE PUBLIC, that I cannot do better than reproduce it.

"Whether Bryan possesses any radical sense—in the sense, that is, of going to the roots—clear knowledge of what must be done to perfect the social order, may be doubted. But there can be no doubt that if he did possess such knowledge, and were to thrust it to the fore in current politics now, he would not be a popular leader. We might have in him then an entertaining and instructive lecturer, but not a leader in current political controversy. While he might lead, he would lead alone. Since the people themselves are, as a mass, without definite knowledge of what must be done to perfect the social order, no one who

has that knowledge and exploits it can command their confidence sufficiently to be their political general. They are not now in the stage of knowledge; they are in the stage of desire. They take their leaders, therefore, not from the men who may know best how to perfect society, but from those who seem to them sincerely to desire it as they desire it. It was confidence, for instance, in Henry George's desire for a better state of society, that made the people follow him in masses on two political occasions. It was not their knowledge of or confidence in his economic philosophy. As masses, they had not reached that stage. They have not reached it yet. But what they feel, they are confident that Bryan feels; what they desire, they are confident that he desires; and this confidence is vitalized by their confidence in his genuineness, and by his powers of expressing what they feel."

No clearer statement can be made of the necessity to have dull minds in order to become popular leaders—in order to be elected to anything by a vote of the "peepul."

Hoodlum's day! The day sacred to the creation and maintenance of the free-born American rowdy. *Fourth of July*

"The day on which the Eagle of Liberty first chawed up her iron cage, and with a yankee doodle scream pounced upon the affrighted tyrants and tore their despotical habiliments into a thousand jiblets." The day that has made brag and bluster so pronounced an element in American character. The day on which *Ribald America* has been permitted to howl itself hoarse without calling the police. The day that has diverted the mind of the masses from the harvest being reaped by the plunder-bund. The day on which for more than a hundred years

we have in our exuberance killed and wounded more people annually than during the entire revolutionary war.

Instead of perpetuating desirable memories, July Fourth stimulates all the worst elements in our character—egoism, arrogance, cruelty, scorn, boasting, rowdyism, love of noise, and the day would not be desecrated, as is the custom, nor consecrated to its time-honored follies, except that it is used by certain persons as a source of profit and prestige.

The "Fourth" is peculiarly typical of the intellectual status of the American people; it takes its place among the numerous other superstitions and perversions that bear not the remotest relation to reason or necessity. The Revolutionary War is over, and instead of George III we have an *Invisible American King* in the form of a network of predatory interests that controls 95 per cent of the country's wealth, completely dominates political affairs, and in effect provides an economic despotism, such as is not known anywhere else on earth. Our belated exuberance over the powder, shot and noise part of the episode of one hundred and thirty-two years ago is too dull, too gross in comparison with the continual need during that period, of scores more of Declarations of Independence from forms of tyranny and bigotry that make our claims to freedom seem grotesque.

In 1776 we assumed the label of democracy, but took over every form, method, system and ideal of European Despotism, political, social, educational, and for one hundred and thirty-two years we have been whetting our egoism, crowing over the

label with all the real work of organizing on the basis of democracy still to do.

There is sober work to be done in this country that fire crackers and toy pistols in no way suggest, and instead of pomp, parade and noise, if July Fourth could hereafter be consecrated as a day of education in the realities of democracy, and if instead of self-gratulation it could be made clear to the children of America that thus far we are politically and socially employing all the machinery of European Despotism, of which, crime, graft, gluttony, drunkenness, prostitution, etc., is the natural product, that we only as yet have the label of freedom, "Independence Day" might yet acquire a new and useful meaning.

I know seven drunkards that together typify the forms of excess that lead our race toward misery and destruction, and prevent us from being a wholesome, happy people.

Seven Drunkards

FIRST: **The Food Drunkard**—The glutton, who lives to eat, has no poise, has no conception of what it is to take in fuel according to the amount of work done—the perversion of eating to the object, instead of the means of life. Doctors, hospitals, medicine makers, undertakers, all thrive as a result of the folly of this type, for food-drunkenness is responsible for more premature deaths than all other causes combined.

SECOND: **The Religion Drunkard**—Second only to the food drunkard in destructiveness, is the perpetuator of superstition, bigotry and despotism, holds to ancient theo-

ries, rites and ideals, is responsible for debauchery and crime on account of perpetuating the conception of man as a *special creation* not amenable to the same laws as other organisms. The present status of gluttony, drunkenness and sex-debauchery could not exist if children were drilled to employ cause and effect, instead of depending on prayer, a scheme to get something for nothing.

THIRD: The Money Drunkard—Sharpening his wits in the struggle for existence, growing into systems of profit-making for transcending his need, becoming an economic despot on account of the patronage he controls—combining his forces with other swollen fortunes to influence favorable legislation—absorbing the nation's wealth to the extent of leaving twenty millions in utter poverty; commercializing the hearts and consciences of the people so as to finally measure all the finer qualities of mind and soul in terms of money—establishing greed as king, with murder, bigotry and prostitution as handmaidens, this the story of the millionaire money glutton.

FOURTH: The Sex Drunkard—Stamped like all other creatures, with the blessing (not the curse) of sex; even as with all other good things unbalanced man has carried this into all forms of excess, debauchery and perversion until now it arises as a question—which is the farthest afield from a true understanding, the wreck of a sex drunkard or the strong, austere, precise protector of grown women from the wiles of vile man? Sex has not only taken on the curse of gluttony, and been commercialized by the influence of money drunkards, but has been so completely separated from

the laws of cause and effect by religio-mania that in the jumble of propagating and rearing our kind, we meet such fantastic theories and notions of right and wrong as to result in countless miseries, murders, suicides, divorces, quarrels, adulteries, with prostitution, perversions and filthy diseases without end, for which ignorant and bigoted priestcraft is entirely responsible.

FIFTH: The Rest Drunkard—There are hundreds who die of too much rest, too little general outdoor activity, to one who is injured by over work. Laziness is the handmaiden of gluttony in depopulating the world. The sluggard, the devotee of idleness, often clean without and clothed in laces or broadcloth, is always a mass of filth, degeneracy and decay within. So beautifully poised is nature that she strengthens and perpetuates only that which is exercised—the unused people and parts atrophy and decay. Artificial exercise never being regular or permanent, *useful work* in the struggle for life is the only reliable creator of physical beauty and health, hence only those who toil and rest alternately, resting enough but not to excess, will continue to populate the world. It is always those who work who have the families. The sewage system of the body does not operate without work.

SIXTH: The Liquor Drunkard—Drinkers of stimulants, like religious devotees being poets, become obsessed with two main superstitions—that liquors quench thirst better than water because they exhilarate; that man's superiority to lower animals consists in that he can drink when he

is not thirsty. The grog fools them. Drunkenness results from a combination of gluttony and laziness, for none but the constitutionally lazy will try to get exhilaration by any other means than plenty of work in the open air, in combination with proper food and water. We cannot get something for nothing, and the need of exhilarating with liquor is a delusion in the same category with all other "medicines." With drunkenness, its miseries and ruin all about, it is clearly the non-use of cause and effect always found in religious training that is responsible for "drink" being No. 6 in the category of destructive excesses.

SEVENTH: The Display Drunkard
 --Painted and feathered savages, the jewels of chiefs, the golden chariots of kings, the pomp and ceremonials of courts, the splendor of regalia, the magnificence of palaces and cathedrals, the flaunting of opera cloaks, the zeal for being in style, the willingness to wed degenerates with titles, the sailing of our Pacific squadron, the study of Greek and Latin, the empty castles on our boulevards, the gifts of hundreds of libraries, the buying of automobiles, the competition for rich bachelors, the elaborate dressing of babies, the social bee in the bonnet, the struggle for the valedictory, piling up millions, the buying of yachts, the pride of place, power and prestige, the winning of contests, the preaching of sermons, the wearing of cap and gown.

All these have the same intent, *to gain power*; to control, subdue, subjugate for personal ends; a tendency that in many instances has been carried to

such excess as to overthrow nations and destroy races.

A little careful inquiry reveals the fact that every improvement, every bit of progress that the world has felt, has been to the extent that we have permitted ourselves to be guided by *results*, instead of by the prevailing fashion or custom.

Whether in agriculture, stock-breeding, the sciences, in trade or inventions, the extent to which we have ignored tradition (hereditary fashion) and been guided by the results of experimentation and test, to that extent we have moved forward.

Our present epoch of civilization is marked by a strange jumble of reason and unreason. Scientific facts in some fields marshalled beside the primitive cave-dweller conceptions in others.

Students at some theological schools in which certain phases of science are taught, must practically learn to have two brains, in one of which they are guided by dogmatic tradition, in the other by cause and effect.

For instructors to encourage generalization would, of course, be suicidal so far as the dogma side of their education was concerned; so they encourage blindness, taboo breadth of thought and train their pupils to think well in the groove relating to each subject, and by no means apply general principles. The vast number of graduates in the country who have minds so trained testifies to the entire success of those who teach by the dogmatic method.

Were it not so eternally difficult to get people to break away from tradition and custom, and employ

**Results of
Experimentation
vs. the
Fashion**

cause and effect in relation to what they are pleased to term *serious matters*, progress would not be so slow.

The field is so great that it embraces every part of our social and political machinery, but suppose millionaires should be guided by cause and effect in the education of their children: Instead of the worthless degenerates turned out by most of them, they might be as hardy, rugged and wholesome as poorer children. If race horses were turned into a corral to train themselves, help themselves to abundance of all kinds of food at will, they would turn out something like millionaire children, but they would never be able to win a race.

The man of wealth who realizes that only by living abstemiously on simple food, and doing a few hours of real useful work each day, character and physical soundness can be developed in his children, is on the way of employing the rational method and will stand as good a chance as any one of having sound offspring.

By way of securing assurance as to the need of clearer thinking, I have recently compiled a record of several hundred controversies and discussions, such as are heard in homes, on the streets, in business houses, at work, at play, etc., on the thousands of subjects that day by day come up for consideration and decision. While the contestants in these controversies have waged their battles on the subjects involved with charges and countercharges of ignorance and incompetence, I have yet to hear of a single case, or a single subject discussed, that is not fully and truthfully answered by the mere application of known and accepted general principles.

While racial and ego bias, early training and the mental habit, naturally incline one to certain conclusions, for purposes of clear thinking, no method is reliable except that of first classifying the problem into its mental, sociological, material or ethical division, and then testing it by the general principles applicable to all of its class. Following this thought method it will be found that all concrete questions have already been answered for us in generic terms good for all time, past and present

Good Health———Good Habits

———Good Home———

We want two young men from seventeen to twenty years of age, to grow up with "To-Morrow" and learn the Printing business, Journalism, the Mail Order business or whatever they prove to be best fitted for. Incidentally they will learn to Think, Eat and Live Right, and under our Diet and Exercise, will become Athletes in both brain and body. ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧

Wealth

By Peter Fandel

Wealth, thou of the niggardly heart,
Sordid, oft, to the worst extreme;
Beggaring man's better part,
Killing all his self-esteem.
Thou, the good, and fair, and true,
Payest but a small regard;
Harrowing the soul's broad view,
Making all the feelings hard.

Many a noble impulse born
In the native human breast,
Thou doest throttle with vile scorn
Ere it grows to power blest;
And the force that desert land
Could set blooming like a rose,
Thou within thy miserly hand
Ever clutchest tight and close.

Thou the vulgar, passionate self,
Emphasizest e'er with might;
And in barren heaps of pelf,
Keepest passive joy and light.
Till the world, a sullen waste,
Like far stretching desert sand,
Lies before us all ungraced
By what hope and love commands.

A Parable

There was once a great garden, having many gardeners, one of whom planted the seed of a choice fruit tree; but he died, and the gardener who succeeded to his place and tended the little tree, grafted upon it another variety, meaning thereby to benefit the fruit. For a time the tree prospered and grew great, giving much fruit, the strange branch increasing slowly; but afterwards the latter outgrew the true tree and killed it, from keeping all the light and rain of heaven to itself.

So the true tree died, and the grafted branch became a great tree, giving widespread shade; and finally beneath its shade many crimes were done, deceptions, robberies, even murder, so that its roots were drenched with blood, and its fruit kept by evil men.

But ever passed by good men who attempted to trim the lower boughs and to let in light beneath the great tree; and their efforts only brought forth smaller trees near the large one, which in time became even as the parent. But the evil doers lurking in the shadow fell upon the good men and drove them off, killing some and maiming or injuring others.

Nevertheless, some of these evil persons repented and aided the good men, their efforts weakening the tree, which to-day is old and decayed. So it still stands, with the horde at bay in its shelter; but the shadow is growing less, and those lurking therein are awaiting the end, which all feel cannot long be delayed. And to ye of much faith, I say, having understanding minds, HEAR!

H. BEDFORD-JONES.

The Fundamentals of Correct Thinking

By Joseph Steiner, Ph. D.

II. HISTORY.

As the Foundation of Knowledge.

Real history (as distinguished from the phenomenal) consists of that line of inevitability that runs through the entire body of phenomena in the process of causation and sequentization, extending from the prime potential source to the climax of possibility.

It is this line (an imaginary one, if you please,) which makes history the foundation of knowledge, just as *this same line* called the "heliventrîe" in astronomy is the basis of calculation in sidereal astronomy, the vertical line (same thing) in book-keeping, the basis of commercial accounting, the staff in music, (same thing,) the basis of musical notation, etc.; and it is worthy of note here that neither the astronomer, the book-keeper nor musical composer are aware that their special basis of procedure are *all one and the same thing*, adapted and applied to their own special departments, just as the systems of weights and measures have like adaptations and applications to their respective domains. It is the failure of our savants to generalize the fundamentals of the special sciences that is responsible for the chaos in science referred to by Prof. Tyndall, and this chaos can only be removed by removing its cause.

In the phenomenal realm all things are relative; all the facts of selfhood, their spontaneous adaptations, their unitive oppositions, and the truths which they unfold (evolve) from the prime potential source to the last possibility of the genitive process, are all inter-related and co-ordinated to each other in a certain historical and logical order—*hence cannot receive except in that order*. The governing powers of these orders of proceedivity and proceedurity are the inflexible fiat of necessity from which there is no appeal, hence they are ABSO-

LUTE, their edict being eternal perfection in totality, eternal progress in severality, each being a necessary and indispensable compliment to the other.

In the light of the revelations of genitive law, as they apply to the historical order, the idea of the cosmos being either created or evolved from an universal chaos becomes unthinkable. The seat of this chaos is not in the universe, but in the distorted vision of its investigators, rendered so by the egocentric, anthropocentric and geocentric spectacles through which they view it, and see it in an inverted position. These instruments of mental vision need only the correcting lens of genetris to reflect the cosmos in true position, and eternal continuity.

This lens, named "lynetics," reveals the fact that, planets and solar systems are generated in the cosmos, just as their products are generated, as in the light of genitive analogy: it cannot be otherwise. The fundamental principles underlying the generation of a planetary system are the same which underlie the generation of a colony of vermin on a vargrant's back, and in every case in genesis NEGATIVE MATERIALITY is the most primary antecedent factor. The realm of space is an endless stage.

Where the stars cease playing,
never;

Where the actors come with youth
And pass off with old age,

While the music of the sphere
Goes on forever.

Genitive analogy reveals the fact that all genitive processes sustain a clearly definable historical and logical relation to astrogenesis which is the result of the operation of the prime ungenerated potential source, inherent in the cosmos as a whole.

or reasons due to the defect of dialectic method now in vogue in process of generalization, an abstract demonstration as a means of verification of the claims of genetics, is not possible, because its methods of classification do not conform to either the historical or logical requirements of genitive law. Genetics, on the other hand, renders such a demonstration as easy as a simple problem in abstract number.

show this it is only necessary to point out the historical lines of law, and by induction to follow their lines antecedence to its most antecedent possibility. In doing this let us start from the anthropocentric centre, where we find ourselves in the societary world, the roots of which are imbedded in the zomic world as a coherent antecedent from which it is generated. In like manner the zomic world is generated from the plant, and the plant from the star world, and before we can have plants there must be matter from which to generate them, and before there can be even this matter there must be space in which they can be generated. From this the corollary logically follows that pure negative space is the most primary and absolute factor in the material universe upon which all others depend for existence, and which, as the most primary and fundamental element in the component is entirely independent of them—hence absolute—but only in a historical sense is this true. Historically considered, space bears the same relation to matter that the cipher does to number, silence to sound, electricity to magnetism, etc.

The reader will please notice that these self-hood facts which constitute the basis of all the theoretically exact sciences are strictly analogous to each other, but he will look in vain to find the servant who has given this analogy any consideration in his thesis upon physical astronomy. On the contrary, his views of the subject are as inconsistent with astronomic facts

as is the definition of ought in relation to number referred to in my previous article. As a result of this, there has been more balderdash palmed off on a credulous public concerning physical astronomy, by both priest and savant, than in any other field of investigation.

The historical and logical relation of pure negative space to positive matter, has up to the present time been completely ignored by both science and so-called philosophy, by confounding it with and treating it as nothingness, and hence the necessity of hypothetical assumptions and guesses in all problems that lie beyond the power of physical observation, lunatics on the other hand, by means of generalization which, from the standpoint of genitive analogy, are **UNIVERSALLY APPLICABLE** and **ETERNALLY UNCHANGEABLE**, enables the student to trace the lines of abstract law, both inductively and deductively, to the extremes of possibility, with the same degree of accuracy as they apply to quality and condition, as do the mathematics as they apply to quantity and magnitude.

Though not directly pertinent to the subject under consideration, it is well before going further to consider the relation of gender to number in their bearing upon each other. The first thing to be noted is, that number is the simplest of the exact sciences, because it is the least comprehensive, comprehending nothing but itself, but being the least comprehensive it is owing to that very fact, the most extensive science—not only extending to all problems involving quantity and magnitude—but modifying the charter of concrete compounds by changing the quantitative relation of its constituents.

On the other hand, gender is all comprehensive and all inclusive, including number itself; and being all comprehensive it is necessarily non-extensive. The minus (—), plus (+), and equation (=) signs are generic,

not numeric in character, representing neither quantity nor magnitude, but partness, togetherness and wholeness, all of which are gendric abstractions, wholly independent of number, while abstract number would be impossible without them; so that genetics as the exponent of gender necessarily transcends both science and philosophy, because of the all-comprehensiveness of its historical and logical classifications.

Coming back again to history and tracing the line of succedency from the first possibility to its ultimatum, we find that, with the presence of pure void space, matter becomes possible, (not in chronological order, but in the order of possibility,) and specialty consists of matrices in which astrogenesis proceeds with genetive infoldment in obedience to the requirements of genetive law.

These planets are the foundation of the next step in the process of genetive unfoldment which manifests itself in the formation of the plant world, which in turn serves as the basis of the zomic world, from which in turn the sanitary world is generated.

In this connection it will interest the reader to learn what Prof. Tyndall has to say concerning physics; in the address referred to in my previous article, he says:

"The ultimate problem of physics is to reduce matter by analysis to its lowest condition of densibility and force, to its simplest manifestations, and then from these elements to construct the universe as it stands. We are still a long way from the final solution of this problem; and when the solution comes, it will be one more of a spiritual insight than of actual demonstration."

To one familiar with genetic classification the significance of that statement is weighted with tremendous import to the intellectual progress of the human race, not only towards a comprehension of the relation existing between the cosmic potentialities

as a whole, but beaming witness to the truth of the historical order enunciated in this article, for it is a self-evident fact that the lowest condition of divisibility is non-divisibility, *which is characteristic of all negative factors*. That quotation is also an indication of how naturally the human mind falls into line with the genetive order of classification, when not hampered by preconceptive extraneous influences. Had Tyndal been aware of the fact that the order of classification employed in book-keeping is just as applicable to the domain of philosophical accounting, he would have had no need of resorting to "spiritual insight" (whatever that may mean) as a means of ultimate solution; so that taking the quotation as it stands it is simply an evidence of the quagmire of vagaries to which the dialectic method eventually leads, when carried beyond the realm of physical sense perception.

To enable the human mind to follow the lines of law marked out by phenomena, it has to be trained to think of quality and condition, in terms of gender, just as it has to be trained to think of quantity and magnitude in terms of number—the one is as essential to correct thinking as the other in the abstract field of thought—and when this process of abstract reasoning obtains, neither gender becomes unthinkable.

Lynnngus is credited with saying that "God eternally geormetrizes." A more comprehensive statement is that nature eternally genderizes and through her genetive processes makes geometry possible.

The reasons for the disparity between the development of our knowledge of gender and that of number are not far to seek, the first of which is the difference in their degree of complexity, which has already been slightly referred to. The second and most baneful is the taboo which for centuries has been, and is still being, put upon the investigation of the subject of gender. Students of an-

tiquity know that religious feelings and the institutions that have been generated from them, all have their origin and source in the sex instinct, of which priestcraft has made a sacred secret fetish, and maintained it as such ever since. Around this fetish they have woven a network of superstition, bigotry and intolerance that has effectually barred a rational conception of the subject in the domain of anthropoculture, and rendered a conception of abstract gender as the correlative of abstract number impossible as a basis of classification. To realize the tremendous effect of this taboo upon intellectual progress, let the reader imagine himself in a country where a like taboo is placed upon the science of number and figure out the degree of mathematical progress under such restriction. Does any one think a Euclid could be developed under such circumstances?

As the case stands, our savants know just as much about gender as the crow does about number. The crow can tell the difference between one and two concrete objects; he also knows that there are more than two such things, but any concrete number beyond two may be one or a thousand more, it is all the same to "Mr. Crow." Why? Because his mathematical neumen does not carry him beyond two concrete factors, while of abstract number he has no conception.

And as with the crow in relation to number so with man in relation to gender. By confining himself to the distinctions and differences, manifesting themselves in concrete phenomena, he has discovered the physical distinctions between the sexes and named them "masculine" (male,) and "feminine" (female,) and what he could not bring under the one or the other head, he lumped them together and called them "neuter" gender, as if such a thing were possible to nature; while of abstract gender he is yet so ignorant as the crow is of ab-

stract number, and the dialectic process of ratiocination will not help him to even an inkling of it, because the mind moulded in the classical rut, of which dialectics is the legitimate offspring, with its vocabulary of varied and indefinite range of significance is unable to proceed in genetive order in the domain of abstract thought. It is just here where dialectics fail, and hence the necessity of a symbolic vehicle of thought capable of conveying abstract and inter-related ideas in the domain of the exact sciences. It has placed our savants in the position of the chief of a tribe of African savages, who traded a certain number of jugs full of water for as many pound bags of rice with the explorer Livingston. The chief placed his jugs of water in a row, and after Livingston examined and counted them, he stacked in a pile as many bags of rice. But the chief would not have it that way, but in order to make sure that he was getting a bag of rice for each jug of water he placed a bag in front of each jug. Why did he do this? Simply because he had no conception of abstract number, the basis upon which Livingston acted, and hence had to rely upon concrete comparisons in order to satisfy himself that he was getting a *quid pro quo*. This incident illustrates the difference between the dialectic and the genetic method of classification.

The accepted theory of creation, with its anthropomorphic "heism" has had its day, and in the light of genetive law the evolution of the cosmos from a universal chaos becomes unthinkable. Notwithstanding the severe handicap under which science still labors, in pushing its investigations into newly discovered fields, every advance made since Newton formulated his theory of the attraction of gravitation, has been in a straight line from creation to generation as the future basis of concensus.

Our reactionary opponents in both church and state see the danger of

the tendency of modern thought to their pet institutions which have outlived their usefulness to a progressive civilization, and hence the late encyclical of Pope Leo X, against modernism, on the ground that it leads to atheism.

In this he is correct, and strictly within the limits of truth. I wish that our savants exhibited the same moral courage and manly frankness in their utterances, by making it plain to him that, if the dogmas of the church cannot withstand the attacks of modern research, then so much the worse for their dogmas.

If our savants will do this, genetics will go them one better by proving that a *non est* god is the noblest work of man, notwithstanding the

fact that logicians claim that a negative proposition can not be proven, unmindful of the fact that negativeness is so self-evident that it needs no proof; but, being confounded with and mistaken for nothingness, its real character is lost sight of.

To Samuel T. Fowler belongs the everlasting credit of giving to the world a discovery, which in importance to the future development of the human race, transcends all the discoveries in material science, the most primary and fundamental of which consists of the historical axiom that:

UNIVERSALLY IN THE ORDER OF
POSSIBILITY SOME THINGS MUST BE
BEFORE OTHER THINGS CAN BE.

4

Just a Plea for Rationalism

By Will J. Erwood

In reading the contents of "To-Morrow" and noting the trend of thought therein I have many times been impressed with thought that progress is truly being made, and am made glad by seeing the fearless nature of some of your writers. What boots it if we do not always agree upon every point? The differentiation of terms may be to blame for the fact that we think we differ from the other fellow.

One series of articles that rather called my attention closely was presented under the caption: "The Biology of Sex." As I read the several chapters I found myself thinking of the mighty play the sex question has had in moulding human life—good, bad and indifferent. And I felt to say: "Oh for a more rational understanding of the attributes of the physical man."

Personally, I conceive the fundamental element of most of that which is called evil, to be based upon the wrong interpretation—the

wrong application—of this very force; in other words to the perversion of the sex instinct. And the crying need is a rational understanding of the physical selfhood.

To illustrate the far reaching effect of this ignorance of sexology I desire to refer to a trip made by the writer, through the West a year ago. In one of the middle western States—which shall be nameless for the present—I had occasion to deliver a lecture in the city in which was located the State Asylum for the Insane. I spent a large portion of one day in that Institution, and through the courtesy of the officials was permitted to carefully observe the various aspects of life in such an institution.

In the Asylum there were considerably over a thousand patients—we will say between thirteen hundred and fourteen hundred men and women. As I traveled through the numerous wards and noted the characteristic expression upon the faces

6

of each patient, I could not help wandering: "What is the cause of it all."

Everywhere there were the most pitiful exhibitions; and multitudinous where the examples of degeneracy. In one ward alone were upward of three hundred--and this was but one of several--and every one of those three hundred were perverts of the most pronounced type. Facial expression, and general physical makeup denoted the abuse and waste of the sex energy. It was more than pitiful.

As I came out into the clear, fresh atmosphere, I turned to the Doctor who was my escort, and said: "Doctor, tell me, what is the cause of all this?" And here's the answer: "*Estimating, conservatively, Mr. Erwood, I would say 85 per cent of the cases here are due to the abuse and ignorance of sexual functions, either on the part of the parents of these people, or the patients themselves.*"

Is that not an astounding picture? 1100 out of 1300 cases of insanity directly traceable to the one cause, i. e., *the perversion of sex*. Does it not seem that it is high time for someone--for some of the magazines--to cry: "Back to nature," and do away with the prudishness of the age which surrounds the boy and the girl of today--that they may have knowledge, and having knowledge, be normal and clean.

What's the use of religionists, visionists and dreamers exhorting us, and calling attention to "the mansion in the skies" so long as they are ignoring fundamental principles of life here, and permitting the grossest abuse of the physical man and woman?

What's the use of evangelist and revivalist--Battle Creek is swarming with them today--cavorting about and calling attention to "God's Will" (?) and the heaven that is to come, so long as they do not impart instruction to their hearers which will cause them to *stop breeding Hell into their offspring?*

What's the use of talking reform, so long as there is no reform at the fountain head of material life--the Sex Question? So long as the half of the human family is looked upon as a commodity to be subjected to Economic Determinism and sold as a palliative to the lusts of brutes in human form?

A sphere can never be successfully developed so long as but one half grows: by the same logic the human family can never be free so long as one half thereof is enslaved, and especially when that half is the motherhood of the race.

Priest, preacher, prelate may howl. Teacher, leader and reformer may cavort. And still there will be little progress until they turn their attention more fully to the year 1908, right here on this mundane sphere, and less to the conditions that are to exist in heaven--or somewhere else--in the year 2908.

I feel a good deal as "Rueben" did when he first went to Chicago, and said "B'gosh, them high buildin's hev nigh broke my neck from lookin' at them." My trip to that Asylum, and several others, has knocked a hole in my desire to get folks ready for heaven, so long as nine tenths of them are unfit to live here.

Do We Know God

By Peter Fandel

Do we know God? We must admit we don't.
We know Him no more than the heathen does,
Who, out of stone, himself an idol makes,
With attributes of reverence and of awe.
We only know more what he ought to be,

We only know that if there is a God
He must be all the heart and soul of life,
And that great crucible of truth and love
In which our grosser nature grows refined,
And fit for purpose of eternal peace.

Some Vital Interpretations.

By L. D. H.

How about the "evil class consciousness" of Commissioner Draper?

"Wages are the only large element of expense which can be quickly adjusted to meet calamitous conditions of business," comments a newspaper editor. Where the workingmen's union is strong enough (as among the railroad employes), a wage reduction doesn't seem to be so "quickly adjusted," after all. What is the trouble with rapidly effecting a cut in dividends? and up to the present writing, how many railroad managers have been known to fall of starvation on the public streets?

The pink flowers that decorated the Fair store some weeks ago, held the color that might well have been in the faces of many of the clerks above whose heads they were. But girls who stand upon their feet all day do not wear roses in their cheeks. The owners of this store openly disobey the ordinance regarding seats. Of course, however, they are not "anarchists" or "terrorists." They do not dynamite their employes; but only wear them out decorously with backaches and weariness.

We Americans do detest a tyrant who grasps all the political power that he can get; but for a shrewd man who has appropriated to himself a hundred times as much of the earth's bounty as he can use to his own profit or that of anybody else, we have, if not respect, at least tolerance; and we say Amen when Roger Sullivan opines that Socialism means "limitation of opportunity." What is the objection, Roger, anyhow, to limiting the opportunity of hogs?

Somebody might ask President Roosevelt how much he thinks John D. Rockefeller has contributed to the "common good," that he takes out more than the scientist, the

inventor, the teacher and the explorer.

The democrats in convention assembled were concerned about the disfranchised in Porto Rico and Alaska; but they cheerfully turned down the plank designed to benefit half the adult citizens of this country who have no vote.

The alleged "conservatism" of a woman is as nothing compared to that of a Big Business man.

No one can make slaves of men and women who are sufficiently in love with liberty. A tyrant, I take it, is a symptom, not a cause.

I should think that it was occasionally better to tolerate some "restraint of trade," rather than to interfere with workingmen who are on a strike to get a living wage. Who said that trade was never such as to NEED RESTRAINT? Or if the employer is to have full liberty to starve his employes without the intervention of the state, why shall they not be given a free hand to retaliate in any way they choose?

Which is better; to have a paternal government to inspect people's mail in order to be sure that no improper literature reaches them via Uncle Sam; or to have citizens who can exercise their own judgment in the matter, and who will make complaint if really indecent reading matter comes their way? I once saw a large assemblage of well dressed Chicago citizens listening with apparent approval to a vulgar, stupid play in which Rejane had the leading role; had the censor suppressed this play, would the auditors have betaken themselves to a choice production from the pen of William, formerly of Stratford, do you think?

I notice that the Court of Appeals was offended because Judge Landis

had fined the Standard Oil Co. (nominally) of Indiana, twenty-nine times as much as it possessed, but if any court ever reversed a judgment inflicting upon a penniless man the equivalent of a year or two in jail for putting his fingers on a jar of milk or a few cents' worth of fruit, I should like to hear about that same. "Can an American judge," continues the decision in the Standard Oil case, "without abuse of judicial discretion, condemn anyone who has not had his day in court?" Of course he can; he can condemn a whole labor union to lose a strike, by telling the members to keep off of certain public streets; and no matter how unfair the restraining order, the union *can't collect a cent of damages*. But I notice that U. S. Judge A. C. Thompson has granted the whisky distillers an injunction so that they need not label their wares according to the provisions of the pure food laws. "Customers would soon be compelled to adjust their business to the new condition," says this careful occupant of the wool sack, "but damages sustained pending the adjustment would be serious and could not well be recovered at law, and in that sense would be irreparable." The tender consideration of the courts *for capitalists*, is enough to produce sobs from a cement paving block or a police reporter.

In an editorial regarding a judge of the Chicago Municipal court who harangued some society women for keeping a hospital for cats and dogs, and forthwith issued a death warrant for these invalids, the "Inter Ocean" speaks of that "air of omniscience that is becoming unpleasantly common on that bench;" and continues in this wise: "We have been hearing too much from sundry judges of this tribunal regarding their opinions on subjects which do not concern them as judges. Efforts to pose on that or any other bench as general censors of public morals and private conduct and as universal keepers of

conscience are distinctly impertinent. * * * We have had from the Municipal court something too much of the justice of the Turkish Cadi, assuming a personal inspiration as its guide. We do not need that sort of justice here, neither do we need that sort of judges. This is a government of law, not of men, even though the men happen by some accident to be judges of the Chicago Municipal court." It is pleasant to realize that in order to "preserve the integrity of the courts," it is not yet necessary to allow municipal and federal judges jurisdiction over our individual consciences. The right to censor public morals still remains with Anthony Comstock and the post office department, where it was before; for which a Te Deum to the Goddess of Liberty is in order, certainly.

Assistant States Attorney Barbour says that officials like policeman Moor of Glencoe, *ought to be hung*. Moor fired at an automobile that he thought was exceeding the speed limit, and the bullet struck one of the women occupants of the car, inflicting a wound which might easily have been serious. The officer claims he only intended to damage the mechanism of the automobile. Owner avereth on his part, that he was within the fifteen mile speed permitted by the village ordinance.

It rather seems to me that when a crowd of policemen attacked some workmen who were also within the rights accorded to them by the Constitution and the laws of the State of Illinois, riding into their midst on horseback and beating them about their heads with clubs, we did not hear many unfavorable comments on the part of most of our newspaper editors, or very much from the Assistant States Attorney about "fool" officials who "ought to be marching to the gallows before long," and who were "either insane or criminals at heart." In fact, I gathered from a

cartoon published in the Chicago Tribune at that time, that only "undesirable citizens" were guilty of the *lese majeste* of criticising the police.

It was George—one of the Three Men in the Boat—wasn't it, who discovered that it made a most almighty difference *whose shirt fell overboard*.

Wishes

George Vail Williams

How cheap, how empty is a wish!
 How impotent for good or ill!
 'Twill never dry the orphan's tear,
 Nor yet the widow's larder fill.
 It will not soothe the aching breast
 When long oppressed by pain and grief.
 It will not heal the wounded heart,
 Nor give the sighing soul relief.

If all our foes but WISHED us ill,
 How harmless would their arrows fall!
 If friends should only wish us well,
 No good would come to us at all.
 If wishes were but golden coin
 What wealth would to our coffers flow!
 And, if they brought us happiness,
 No one would wear "the weeds of woe."

But, as the fairy bubbles bright—
 That children toss aloft in air—
 Collapse, and vanish from our sight;
 So, often is a wish or prayer.
 Or, like the bow that spans the sky
 When sunshine overtakes the storm;
 A dazzling dream of substance void,
 A phantom, with but hue and form.

Full many a finely worded wish
 For peaceful night and joyous morrow,
 Will go with the words that cost the heart
 A sleepless night of bitter sorrow.
 How oft' we wish a neighbor well,
 When just a simple act of ours
 Would cause his heart with joy to swell,
 And strew his way with fragrant flowers.

I love a kindly wish and prayer;
 But, in my mind I fail to sever
 The sincere wish, the earnest prayer
 From kindly deed and true endeavor.
 It seems to me each honest prayer
 I'd supplement with loyal living,
 And if I really wish you well
 I'd realize my wish—*by giving*.

Talks With Anna

Anna P. Ferguson, Concord, Mass.

Three resolutions for correspondents:

Let us never say anything for the sake
of saying something.

Let us never try to be nice and pleasant.

Let us be silent, unless we have something to say.

It is remarkable, after all that has been said to the contrary, that no two people are able to say the same thing. The discovery and the discoverer wait for each other.

Rarer still is the wonder of each separate, scarcely similar, individuality. The only "likes" are the undeveloped.

An individual with a perfectly consistent inconsistency is an altogether delicious thing, a rarity, a product of nature and what we all pray to become.

Out of the millions of ninepins walking the earth, each containing by faith an individual, we look for more positive qualities.

An individual developed to the point of standing for something, and standing alone, is the end of the universe and the crowning work of cosmic energy.

A dandelion is free to become a most glorious dandelion, and, where it stands, may represent the sun to its heart's content.

When younger, before I knew myself for what I am, I used to worship pansies and cauliflowers, roses and lillies and the rest. The next step was to think perhaps I might become some of these things that I worshipped. But with each attempt at imitation, the illusion vanished in the midst of some disaster, and I found myself alone with myself as in the beginning---only somewhat wiser. So, gradually, by finding out what I was not, I began to discover myself; the distance and difference between myself and the objects of my admiration began to appear.

Each one of us is infinitely worthwhile. If one life is worth living so is another. If you are worth while, so am I.

My work is a part of myself, just as the universe is of God, or "Tomorrow" of Sercombe himself.

There is nothing that separates and unites people like truth. Individuality attracts or repels. Sometime, I suppose each of us must come to himself and attract to its place what really belong next to him in the universe. Before knowing ourselves we cannot have friends, or anything *much*. A man may mate with a woman but without knowledge of himself, he may mate with his woman only by accident.

As somebody made all the heredity there is, sometime, why may we not make a lot more every day, and make something worth having.

Moving according to the laws that govern the stars, can't we feel something very like a terra firma of truth bearing us up? A most delicious experience, and the only "regeneration" there is under the sun.

Like grasshoppers, we jump about the sod in vain attempt to escape pain and trouble. The object of suffering may be to wake us up and make us jump. If so, why not make effort habitual and suffering superfluous?

If never again on earth were I to see one person among all those I love, recognizing keenly my oneness with the vigor and well-being of nature, I could not long be sad. I could not remain long in opposition to the ways and will of Nature herself.

What being other than the human feels it a duty to be sad?

Is there an excuse for being anything less than your best? If so, what is it?

A man's prowess justifies him to himself and a woman's appearance covers a multitude of sins.

You know how a cow, on entering a fresh pasture will crop the lush new-grown grass: with what quiet relish she will go on snip, snip, snip! Well, so I go about enjoying the country. I am always biting it off and assimilating it. I chew my cud in quietness too.

The touch of a book isn't equal to the splash of Barrett's Mill Brook or the feel of the bark of a tree.

I like best the expression of life itself directly from nature (including man) outside of books. The sparkle in breezy motion of the new-grown foliage combined with the feeling of actual serenity and poise of the trees; the loveliness of nature, along with the feeling of "all is well" at the heart of it, contains material for a Song Without Words that has never been sung.

I like better to live than to read recipes for living. In tune with a bird is "in tune with the infinite." Wonderful is the symbolical library and the revelations of life itself.

How delicious a thing to live; to hold communion with the even, fountain-like circulation of one's blood, the "regulator" ticking and ticking away; to *feel* color in the cheek; to bathe in a breeze, to dive in the wind.

Giving daily all one has to give, receiving, as a kind of natural reaction, all one wants, to be unhappy is a most difficult thing. And one begins to understand how it is possible for a little brook to run gaily enough to cleanse itself.

The capacity to receive and the opportunity to give are the two greatest gifts in the world. The glory of life lies somewhere in the power to keep one's "*radiator*" in perfect condition. The "*receiver*" seems to be automatic.

"Blues," despondency, discouragement, are but different forms of stagnation. Move, be it ever so little, and the motion will bring sparkle. The sun is overhead all day looking for ripples.

Life is growth. Stagnation is death (or as near as we shall ever come to it.)

The wonder of wonders is not God, but man himself. Nature is his counterpart. He lives in a sphere of delight because whichever way he turns he encounters glories as deep as the heavens.

There is a secret somewhere in keeping everlastingly in the mid-stream of life itself. Snags are found in shallow water. Out in the current the sail is delicious.

The stars are companionable if one isn't afraid of them.

Afraid of a thing is outside it. When we discover our true relationships to the universe, we shall be of everything and so afraid of nothing.

This confidence, sureness of our place in Nature, loss or fear, blooms in us slowly, as a flower frees itself from the close-packed little bud and gradually unfolds, shaking itself out in the sunshine.

I laugh softly to myself when I think how closely "infinity" must be packed to find room in each one of us---say nothing about the dew-drop!

As no god, Terminus, stands at the end of our knowledge with flaming sword, why are we content to live all our lives in sight of the end of things?



The Church, the Bomb, the Police, The Anarchist

CHICAGO METHODS IN BARCELONA

By William Heaford

TO-MORROW'S front page statement in May tells the whole truth: Bombs are merely a Police Problem. "The Roman Catholic Church is an undemocratic foreign institution and those reared under its regime can never learn to practice the American Principle, Freedom is safe and Democracy is righteous." The succeeding statement concerning this "Police Problem" is only partly true. It says: "As a result of steady organised Church intrigue ninety per cent of our police force are Catholics, and it is this influence that is responsible for the assertiveness and unnecessary exhibitions of Police authority that is interfering with the prerogatives of free speech, assemblage and parade, a procedure that is being answered by protests from the balanced and bombs from the unbalanced, according to their natures." I admit the Church intrigue, the catholic percentage and the police interference; but I can tell you of a Church-ridden police-bullied land—I mean Spain—where the bombs proceed from the police and are prepared by the Church, and where the protests are made by the victims of the Church and police plotters.

For a long time past Barcelona has been a veritable city of bombs. Mystery has enshrouded them, disaster has followed in their wake, the liberties of the people have in consequence been filched away; and the Jesuits and reactionaries have profited by the confusion created by the bombs to strengthen their hold over the life of the nation. The foreign press winked at these crimes.

Clericalism and Crime in Barcelona.

WHILST the Spanish journals, for a long time past, were publishing, day after day, innumerable columns of harrowing details concerning the terrorism which hangs like a pall upon the life of Barcelona, the outside press maintained a frigid silence respecting the causes of

the abnormal situation thus created in this the commercial and intellectual metropolis of Spain. It speaks volumes for the boasted humanity of our twentieth century civilization when Grub street can flood its readers with streams of turpid journalism concerning spicy sensations at home and abroad, while it averts its eyes with indifference or disdain from the sordid tragedy day by day being enacted in Barcelona by clericals and reactionaries of the worst type, leagued together against the life, security and liberty of an industrious and intelligent people.

Almost the only mention of the subject of the bombs and reigns of terror thereby created which the press vouchsafed to make, was on the occasion of the visit of King Alfonso to the Catalonian city, so famous at once for its ferved rationalism and revolutionary spirit on the one hand, and its mysterious bomb explosions on the other. And then, in its softest and most insinuating manner, the press, so conscientiously ignorant or ignorantly conscientious, bracketed together the bombs, the unbelief, and the progressive ardor of Barcelona is one compendious condemnation.

For some years past, Barcelona has been the victim of an appalling succession of bomb outrages, under cover of which, the reactionary government, with Maura at its head, has been able to arbitrarily imprison numbers of innocent people, to suspend newspapers, abolish the ordinary guarantees given by the constitution in favor of civil liberty, and create a wholesale reign of terror in the city in virtue of intermittent bomb explosions, the authors of which, with certain rare exceptions, remain unknown or undetected. The scandalous, anomalous impunity with which these heartless crimes are repeated, in a city bereft of the ordinary guarantees of liberty, where the police

are as thick as locusts, where the soldiers and spies are ubiquitous, and where every man who calls his soul his own is dodged and tripped and clapped into prisons like that of Barcelona, Senor Ossorio y Gallardo---whose hands, loaded with weapons for repression of these horrors, are inept either to strike or defend---as it is disgraceful to the reputation of Maura, who seems destined to rival the achievements of Franco and to play the part of evil genius to the Spanish people.

All the symptoms of the situation at Barcelona would seem to indicate that clerical and reactionary parties in Spain are, in this matter, acting politically upon the well-known theological principle that if there be no God it is necessary to invent one. And thus inasmuch as the numerous republican and anticlerical organizations in Barcelona---the co-operative societies on the one hand, and the Anarchist groups on the other, with all the varied educational, political, trades-union, and other progressive organizations which abound in that hive of intellectual proletarians, have repudiated the bomb as an instrument of propaganda, it became necessary to "plant" these explosives in the unwilling soil of Barcelona in order that the suspicion of complicity with these horrors might furnish the Government with a specious excuse for suspending the liberties under which progressive principles and the principle of civilization itself can best flourish. A succession of crimes of this nature thus occurred, accompanied with the horrifying and inexplicable circumstance that the victims were invariably poor people: women and children, against whom no struggling minority of political desperadoes could possibly entertain a murderous grudge. The holocaust, however, of these humble victims served the very useful purpose of intensifying the general horror against the delinquents, whom the clericals and reactionaries of every hue and complexion identified---by innuendo---with the general body of progressives of every type. The Government were thus enabled to secure, under lock

and key, every disagreeable propagandist they did not like, and soon stocked the prisons with victims for the classic torturers at Monjuich. Unfortunately, their agent sometimes went to work in a clumsy fashion. For instance, Lieutenant Morales, of the civil Guard, was, some years ago, actually discovered in the act of "planting" one of these murderous machines, and an ungrateful judge, unmindful of his eminent services to law, order, and religion, rewarded him with a long term of imprisonment. Another worthy, Juan Rull, an *agent provocateur*, conducted the operations of a whole band of these scoundrels, who spread death, destruction, and terror throughout the city. This loathsome creature and several of his acolytes, were at length apprehended about a year ago. Others of the same gang are still at large, and it is openly declared that the recent crimes which during the seven months of his imprisonment happened with such constant regularity have been committed by accomplices still at large, from fear that, unless they organize fresh outrages in order to keep their captured chief in countenance, he man denounce them to the authorities. With the exception of the capture of *agents provocateurs* caught in the act, like Morales, or detected through loose talk in a drunken orgy, like Rull and his associates, all the bombs have been traced and brought home to the reactionaries, and none have been shown to be the work of the revolutionaries. This is an important fact, the lesson conveyed by which must not be lost sight of.

In this connection, it must not be forgotten that the trend of tendency as regards the responsibility for these crimes leads entirely in one direction, whether to have regard to the circumstances attending the "planting" of the bombs or the political effect flowing from their installation. Armies of spies and clouds of police have entirely failed to ferret out the perpetrators of these horrors. In spite of all this---or shall we say, because of this?---Barcelona has its bomb day by day, and sometimes twice or thrice a day. On the other

hand, the Governmental perquisitions and inquiries directed against the radical element in the political and social life of Barcelona, have entirely failed to fasten responsibility in that quarter, and, indeed, have produced *no* result, except purely negative, yet singularly demonstrative result, that the bombs are *not* the work of any of the advanced elements in the city.

The only scientific method of procedure in mysterious problems of this nature is to endeavor to discover the hidden cause by studying the acknowledged effects. Now, what have been the political or legal effects of all this terrorism? First of all, the suspension of trial by jury; suspension of all civil guarantees of liberty and right; and savage laws professedly directed towards the repression of anarchy but really designed in order to stamp out freedom of thought and expression. The law devised with this latter object in view, had to be ignominiously abandoned by the Government in deference to the universal protest of the nation against the brutal rigor of its proposals. Property, life, honor, all would have disappeared as a mere vain illusion in deference to a legal dictatorship more abominable than that which provoked the recent events in Lisbon. Reaction failed for the time being, but did not desist in its attempts upon the normal development of political liberty in Spain. It became necessary, by means of exceptional laws, to create an atmosphere of collective cowardice in the community, capable of accepting, without murmur, the foulest crimes against public order hatched and contrived in the inmost haunts and recesses of the titular protectors of the city's life and progress. This atmosphere was duly created by the unprecedented horrors that burst upon the city in the wake of the perennial succession of bombs which have rained down with suspicious partiality upon the poorest and most humble members of the community.

The Civil Governor has confessed his inability to discover the authors of these crimes, and by the law of political gravi-

ty has fallen into the lap of the clericals and reactionaries who and whose interests are, in fact, the only beneficiaries by virtue of the panic created by the repeated outbreak of the bombs. Now, it is not a little remarkable that during fruitless searches for the authors of these outrages, *the only people who are not spied, watched, and badgered by the police and their perquisitions are the priests, and the only places where no suspecting eye looks for the bombs and the scoundrels connected with them are the innumerable churches, convents, and monasteries with which Barcelona abounds.* There is every reason to believe that here is a clue deliberately neglected by the authorities. It is no use saying that the bomb is a "plant" that could not flourish on such holy ground. The traditions of Spain are not inconsistent with the hypothesis, and the facts of this particular case all tend in that direction. We know the time-honored Jesuit maxim that the means justify the end; we know the long line of assassinations inspired and contrived by the Order and its creatures. We know that the Carlist civil wars were stirred up by them in their interests, and it is a matter of notoriety that the great bomb thrower, Rull, now in prison awaiting execution, is a friend of the Jesuits; that he put his brother into a monastery, and was the confidant of the great Jesuit partisan, Guell; and we also know that the motto of the Mother Church is *semper eadem!*

The present Government in Spain is notorious for its clerical learnings and sympathies. The Alphonsists have enriched the Jesuits and increased their influence in a hundred ways. Maura's father confessor is a Jesuit and the Jesuit Father Colonna keeps spiritual guard at the royal palace. The governors of the various provinces have defended the Jesuits with bullets and bayonets against the people, and permit the holy fathers to arm themselves within their monasteries with mausers. At the faintest breath of popular excitement detachment of troops are detailed by the Government in their defence, and are permitted to make these abodes of piety their barracks and arsenals. The whole

history of the Restoration is, in fact, intimately united and identified with the Company of Jesus and its machinations.

When a crime is wrapped in mystery it is time to ask the question: *Cui prodest?* Let us look at the condition of affairs in Barcelona. For a long time past the emblems of authority have been conspicuous in every square inch of the city. Spies and delators have dodged the footsteps of every citizen. Towering above this occult shadowing there looms the Civil Governor, with police and soldiers, dominating a population kept in a state of siege, able to interrupt the daily succession of these outrages only on two solitary occasions, and always unable to discover the murderous ruffians who perpetrate these abominations.

In these circumstances the impeachment of the Government by the indignant conscience of civilisation becomes a matter of public duty. *The Government stands accused* of simulating an attempt to discover the perpetrations of these horrors. All it has done and all it is doing is the malicious persecution of a particular social class, clapping the leaders of the popular parties in prison, mutilating them in military fortresses, and repressing the political and intellectual aspirations of the very class whose members are constantly falling victims of the murderous bomb. The Government stands charged with complicity in these horrors from the fact that it has not extended the radius of its perquisitions to those spots and centres of the city consistently immune from the ravages of these bombs.

The victims *accuse* the men and classes benefitted by these outrages—the men who utilize the bombs as the pretext for obtaining the legal repression of advanced opinion.

They accuse the Government of complicity with these crimes in that it has not thought fit to require the police and the troops to watch the churches and convents in order to prevent the criminals from there seeking refuge from justice. They taunt the Government with the suspicious fact that the clausal sanctity of these places has never

been alarmed by the intrusion of these discriminating bombs.

In a despairing cry of indignation a writer in *El Progreso* implores that the convents should be registered and the churches inspected, and that no sacred asylum be held immune from the piercing investigation which should be made, *and has not been made*, for the shameful author of these crimes. Unless Barcelona is freed from the obsession of these bombs and the political paralysis which they produce, the life of the city and intellectual vitality of Spain are doomed to suffer a long eclipse. Let justice, then, be done, though the Jesuits may fall!

The most alarming and sensational announcement during the trial was that of the special Anarchist detective, Senor Tresols, who declared that Rull and his gang were not the principals in these outrages, that there were "others behind" of far higher position and importance, who provided them with funds and encouraged them in their dastardly campaign. The Spanish papers loudly demanded that "those behind" should be at once discovered and brought to trial.

After a prolonged trial the jury gave their verdict. Juan Rull was condemned five separate times to death, and also by a legal absurdity to 14 years, eight months and one day's penal servitude, for a bomb that failed to explode, and a shorter sentence for obtaining money under false pretense. His mother and brother were also condemned to death for their share in the bomb explosion in the Calle de la Boqueria, as well as to penal servitude for other offenses. His father and three accomplices were sentenced to terms of penal servitude, and the rest were acquitted.

Three mutually inconsistent explanations have been suggested for the terrorists outrages. The first is that they are the work of the numerous Anarchists resident in Barcelona; but this the Anarchists deny: they declare that they have no connection with these cowardly attempts that end as a rule, in the death and disablement of a few poor old

women. Secondly, it is suggested that they are the work of the Separatist Party, which is aiming at the separation, partial or complete, of Catalonia and Spain; but this suggestion is indignantly rejected by the Separatists. The third and more probable suggestion is that it is the Spanish Government which encourage these abominable ruffians, in order that it may have an excuse for continuing the long-standing suspension of constitutional guarantees in Barcelona.

This trial certainly throws a serious shadow on the ability of the last three

Governors of Barcelona. For more than a year they have had in their pay as secret police some of the very terrorists whom they were trying to bring to justice. Rull several times declared when he was refused money, that "something big (*gordo*) would happen," or that there would be bombs; yet he was allowed to go his way and add more victims to the long list. It behooves Spain to learn who were his other paymasters, and punish them: then only will Barcelona be worthy of the name of a civilized town.

The Haunts of Nature

By Peter Fandel

Open up the haunts of nature
That have power to delight,
And man, of whatever stature,
To their beauteous joy invite;
Let him feast upon their treasure
Heart and eye and eager sense,
Revel in their healthful pleasure
With a glad intelligence.

Far too much you hold him quartered
Within labor's dungeon walls;
All his birthright you have bartered
From him, and your gold enthralls
E'en his soul and binds it lowly
To your self-engrossed intent,
Till it's almost beggared wholly
Of divine accomplishment.

Tho your own heart may be calloused
To all touch but that of gold,
You've no right when, thousand chaliced,
Nature beckons, to withhold
Him from sharing feast celestial
And most virtuously elate,
And with labor slavish, bestial,
Kill his every human trait.

Therefor, open up the spacious
Gardens of fair Nature's art;
Let all men upon their gracious
Beauty gladden mind and heart;
Bar him not for the supplying
Of his being's gross demand,
From the vital bounty lying
Within Nature's open hand.

America's Struggle for Freedom.

By L. D. Harding.

The Hon. Freeman Knowles, editor of the LANTERN, (Deadwood, South Dakota,) was last month convicted in a Federal court of printing in his paper and sending through the mails, "lewd, obscene and lascivious matter." The fine imposed for the offense was \$500. Mr. Knowles asserts that his legal troubles came about because the rays of the LANTERN had fallen too repeatedly upon a clique of Lawrence county politicians, and because, furthermore, some approving beams had been sent in the direction of Messrs. Moyer and Haywood during their imprisonment. The "obscene" article, resurrected from office files a good year old, he scoffs at as a blind; and having refused to pay a penny of the above mentioned fine, he now trims and fills the LANTERN in the county jail at Rapid City, pending the throwing of more light upon his case at the next session of the Court of Appeals at St. Louis. The offending matter has been reprinted, with Mr. Knowles' comments, and I now have before me the paragraph which cost the liberty of an old soldier of the Republic, and a man of unquestioned personal integrity. Its substance is that society deals too harshly with the woman transgressor of its matrimonial code, and that when, as happened in a case in that community about the time the "obscene" paragraph appeared, death results from an attempt to conceal a violation of church and state law, public opinion is as guilty of the murder of the victim "as though she had been put to death by the hangman." Furthermore, Mr. Knowles alludes to the many children of genius whose parents have not observed the same social code; and one would infer that he held a heretical view about the "marriage of convenience" being no marriage at all in the proper sense of the word.

These sentiments, expressed pretty freely on every hand to-day, are put into language so unexceptional that one is surprised to find such severe damage done to the feelings of Mr. Knowles' political adversaries. His opinions may be entirely wrong; but is it impossible to refute them except by clapping him into the county jail? Are the newspaper and magazine columns by any chance closed to the orthodox in the vicinity of Deadwood, South Dakota?

Astonishment grows when the LANTERN editor accuses Mr. Nathan Franklin, who brought the suit, of great immorality, and of the practicing of that "free love" which the offended Franklin said Mr. Knowles was preaching to the detriment of public morals out that way. No one has made any charge against the personal conduct of Mr. Knowles.

All of which reminds one that, unpleasant as it is to chronicle the fact, there usually is a great deal of "love" that is not at all of the sort anathematized by Mr. Knowles' accuser. Only the other day I observed by a Chicago newspaper that foreign women who had been in this country a shorter time than three years might not be detained in resorts (unmentionable in polite society;) and so one takes it that this law, which can not tolerate the opinions of Mr. Knowles, does sanction (provided the three year qualification is observed) this sort of untrammelled affection—which is said to be so very far, indeed, from "free" that the blackmail victim has been known to part with enough of his substance to support a good half dozen wives. Rather curiously, it usually happens that the men who are most addicted to licensed infamy, are afflicted with such tender moral consciences that they cannot bear the slightest criticism of the social system as it is.

They are the very staunchest supporters of the home, where there is often no love at all, supplemented by the disorderly resort, where also beautiful sentiment is not commonly supposed to superabound. The trouble with these gentlemen has always been that when free "love" is mentioned in their presence, their imaginations never seem to be able to conjure up anything but free debauchery. The idea that one might have liberty to be a scoundrel, and fail to take advantage of the same, does not fit into their experience of life, apparently.

The society which Mr. Knowles has criticised has built a wall about itself for the supposed protection of its welfare and happiness. Outside this wall there are, in these United States alone, some 500,000 reputed deadly enemies of all good folk, yet this same society has licensed them to camp less than an easy stone's throw from the ramparts. Large numbers of the citizens of the town are continually

climbing over the wall, fraternalizing with the outcasts, and returning to be a menace to the community inside. If any one mentions this peculiar state of things, it is possible for his too acute observation to cost him six months or so in jail, or at least to subject him to great disapprobation on the part of the public, who have been told it is not polite to mention enemies outside the wall. Internal difficulties also exist among these shut-in persons, continual complaints being bitterly and loudly made of uncongenial companions, poor ventilation and cramped quarters. Criticism of these things, however, is likewise in the very worst of taste, and proves that at heart you wish nothing but the destruction of all society. The inhabitants of this peculiar town are free to say exactly what they please, so long as that does not conflict with the opinions of Anthony Comstock and the clericals. However, I notice that down at Deadwood, South Dakota, they have organized a Free Speech League.

INFORMAL BROTHERHOOD

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON

A Wireless.

I am sending a greeting today, dear,
On the wings of the wind to thee,
Past mountain and valley and plain, dear,
And over the storm tossed sea.

But wilder than wind is my yearning,
E'en faster than flash of fire,
In the throb of a deep heart burning,
'Neath an Infinite desire.

And the ether its aid shall lend me,
Vibrating in mystic might,
As a message of love I send thee
On whirling waves of light.

— IVY KELLERMAN

Down in Omaha, Neb., 2513 Farnam street,
two of our friends, Mary M. Harrington and

Alfred Thomson, have opened a unique institution which they call "A Home and Studio of Harmonic Sciences." It comprises vegetarian meals, free reading room, where, no doubt literature of the most progressive kind can be found, which is not true of all reading rooms, and instruction is given in metaphysics, hygienics and eugenics.

This afternoon I was out in the Park, lying on the grass in the shade near one of the drinking fountains arranged with its cups of running water. First came a dozen little children, boys and girls, with a goodly sprinkling of colored children among them. They took turns drinking, like a lot of healthy little colts, and then scampered away to frolic on the grass. Next a mamma and her little tot came, and the mother lifted the baby up. He didn't 111

how to drink out of the running cup, but he just laughed and opened his mouth wide and made a dive for the water. He got it up his nose and over his face, but he didn't mind—he just looked good natured about it and made another effort at drinking. Then came two little sparrows, who dipped daintily into the water and flirted the drops about. Then a boy came running, a little fellow perhaps three years old. His anxious faced mother came hurrying after him, calling him away just as his hungry little mouth was reaching for the bubbling water. "You must not drink *that* water" she commanded. His face puckered with disappointment and he cried fretfully, but she led him away and although his little legs needed the exercise of carrying his own body about the Park she put him into a little cart and pushed it before her down the path. This wonderful "care" that some mothers take of their children—I wonder how many lives are twisted and dwarfed and spoiled because of it! How foolish and blind and selfish mother love is, sometimes.

Apropos.

BY A PHILADELPHIAN

I am the last man in the world to say a bad word against a whole class of men, but thirty years' study and observation of the ways and tactics of the Roman Catholic Church in different countries, such as Poland, England, Ireland and the United States convinces me that this Church is what she always was since she has risen to power—the great enemy of democracy and freedom in any shape or form, and woe to the country where the Church is allowed to have too much of her own way.

The Roman Catholic Church is not merely a religious body, like the Protestant, Unitarian, Calvinist and others, it is a powerful, highly organized political institution directed by a group of men within the four walls of the Vatican in Rome, and using religion as a mere cloak. This organization is the direct successor of Rome, greedy, cruel, avaricious, anxious to conquer and subjugate the world for its own aims and purposes. Such was the Roman Catholic Church within the last thousand years and such she will remain till the end of the world—everything changes, but not Roman Catholicism. The Roman Catholic Church forms everywhere a State within a State, and there lies the danger. Every Roman Catholic Priest is a Torquemada at heart and if he only

had a chance, he would soon become one in reality, and the smell of burning human flesh, the flesh of heretics and anarchists of course, would now pervade our homes and public places.

The influence which the Church wields over women and through them over men, is of such a character that no civilized country can suffer it to exist without endangering its own welfare.

The example of Spain ought to be a lesson to all mankind. With the immigration into the United States of Irish, Italians, Spanish, Poles, Bohemians and other Catholics the Roman Catholic Church has gained its numbers, strength and influence, and as usual, she begins to show her teeth.

§ The police of Chicago is entirely in the hands of the Roman Catholic party, that of New York to a great extent. The Philadelphia police is nominally under Director of Police Safety, Henry Clay, but really guided and directed by his assistant, Timothy O'Leary. That body has become a menace and danger to safety, law and order. Four policemen were caught red-handed and convicted of burglary, were railroaded into prison for seven years. Instead of four, forty at least ought to have gone there.

Timothy O'Leary declared that except the four guilty ones the Philadelphia Police are the personification of all virtues, and that he will "play hell" with any person that will say anything against his subordinates or himself. Liberty of speech and rights of meetings is already abolished here by order of the police, reports of burglaries that take place every hour in the day and night are suppressed.

Americanism and Roman Catholicism are incompatible, the victory of one means the death of the other.

About Books.

The New Old Healing, by Henry Wood, published by Lothrop Lee & Shepard Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.30 postpaid.

A really helpful book dealing with psychical healing laws and forces and their working utility explained. The volume abounds in helpful truths in familiar terms so that all may understand and apply its principles to themselves. It deals with a great variety of topics which while related, requires no consecutive reading. The reader can open the book anywhere

and read with profit. Its author, Henry Wood, is a writer of exceptional ability and all topics are presented in a clear, helpful way, and withal the book is interesting and absorbing. Some of the topics are: The Evolution of Power; The Creative Powers of Mind; Be Still; Radiant Energy; Suggestive Aspiration; Immortality; Constant Bodily Renewal; Never Mind the Years; Localized and Central Self-Treatments; Prepare to Love; Thy Faith has made Thee Whole, etc. etc.

Stop and Think, By Lee Roberts Andrews, San Diego, Cal. Published by the Writers' Aid Association, New York.

A 60 page booklet written in a strong, optimistic style. It emphasizes the value of thinking. It tells why right thinking is the foundation of success in business; how it preserves and gives health. There are more real, helpful, practical suggestions between its two covers than any other book of its size.

The Heavenly Life, By James Allen, Published by R. F. Fenno & Co., 18 E. 17th st. New York.

James Allen has added much to the world's beauty of thought. His philosophic insight into human nature; the helpful encouraging tenor of all his writings have endeared him to thousands of readers all over the English-speaking world. The Heavenly Life is a neat cloth bound book containing ten of his latest essays—all gems of thought and expression. Those who have read Allen's other works will know, and those who have not must read to appreciate them. No mere critic could analyze or give an adequate idea of the soothing, soul-satisfying qualities of his essays.

The Law Of Compensation, By Eugene Del Mar. Published by the Progress Literature Co. New York.

The third of six books of the Fulfilment Series issued by this company. It explains the operation of the Law of Compensation on all planes, physical, mental and moral.

Those interested in life and personal develop-

ment; those striving to make most of themselves, should get the entire series, which may be had for twenty-five cents each or One Dollar for the entire set of six books. The other titles are as follows: Experiences and Mistakes; Affirmation and Denials; Curing and Healing; The Self; Life Eternal.

The A. B. C. Of Religion, by Joseph Haight, Chebanse, Ill, Price twenty-five cents.

A book of poetry along free thought lines "without policy or piety" and "full of common sense". The volume contains 108 pages and is very attractive in appearance. Its author is 84 years old (or young) and his book is remarkably good. His poetry is serious and amusing. The author states in conclusion: My object is to get people to give up their religious superstition and lead natural lives.

The Liberators, By Isaac N. Stevens, B. W. Dodge & Co., New York. 300 pages, Price \$1.50.

An intensely interesting novel dealing with the future of American Politics. The possible incidents are told in a strikingly realistic manner. The love story interwoven with the stirring political events, lends a charm that makes it absorbingly interesting. It is one of those stories that make you sit up all night to read.

The Duty of Being Beautiful, By Sarah A. Hubbard Published by the A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Price 50 cents.

Decidedly a book for women! Unique, dainty in appearance, this book will appeal to the feminine heart at once. Here are some of the good things the author says:

Beauty in the creation of nature is never a purely external decoration; it is part of the very pith and marrow of the object it adorns.

No matter what form and feature may be given to the body at its birth, the soul moulds and cuts and chisels until it shapes its outward presentation to a likeness of itself.

SPECIAL NOTICE:

Healthology, reviewed in our July number, sells for \$1.50 instead of \$1.00 as previously stated.



To-Morrow Announcements

To become the largest co-operative Publishing Company in the world, is no small aim; to see the actual realization of that aim near at hand is encouraging. The month just closed has marked a very important epoch in TO-MORROW progress. The volume of work (in the face of "hard times," and a generally dull season,) has practically tripled in amount during the last two months.

What better evidence of success of TO-MORROW ideals and aims can be given? Never in the history of co-operative movements has this phenomenal growth been paralleled. Our forthcoming issue will contain a reproduction of the architect's drawings and plans for the new TO-MORROW Plant. This building will be ten stories high, modern, up-to-date in design. The floor space will be about 75,000 square feet. Each floor will represent a separate department, such as Bookbinding, Stock Room, Folding and Stitching Department, two floors for Press Rooms—in all making the plant the most elaborately equipped in the world. A detailed outline of our future plans will be printed in our October issue. Watch for it.

The TO MORROW Company continues to receive numerous inquiries from readers with reference to the sale of TO-MORROW Stock. To all interested readers we would say that the sale of stock has been so great that all but about one hundred shares of treasury stock remain unsold. This stock will be sold at par to readers and friends who have a real interest in the great work and growth of this institution. More detailed information regarding his exceptionally sound and profitable investment will be gladly furnished upon request.

Man's Terrestrial Journey

E. R. HUXLEY.

How diverse is man's course, as we scan his brief page,
From the day of his birth, through life's shifting stage,
Down the intricate paths, where his route often lays,
Alike, to a ship, that is tossed by the waves
On the ocean of fate, that is beat to a foam
By disconsolate winds, that deridingly moan,
And seeming laugh at his efforts to reach
The Utopia, where justice is rendered to each.

No choice was he given, in relation to birth,
Or environs, which marked his pathway on earth,
But, obliged to accept the condition he found,
Whether midst the lowly, or in state and renown.
It is plain to be seen, by the unequal shares,
One inherits the pleasures, the other the cares.
Some bask in the sunshine, or recline in the bowers,
While the masses labor, through long dreary hours.

Would an earthly parent such partiality show?
If just, I would say, most assuredly no.
Is it rational then, that an infinite mind,
Presumed, author of all, would be thus inclined?
From close observation, this conclusion I draw,
That all things are the result of natural law.
Thus in man's journey, from start to the end,
Must conform to conditions, or else them amend.

Though foremost is he, in earth's vast reservation,
Yet, but one, midst countless forms of creation,
Which this universe bears an unceasing yield
And for its reflection, gives a marvelous field.
Although varied in thought, and each course may take,
As the mind unfolds, to the truth, will awake.
And no doubt, in the realms of unbounded space,
Exists a Utopia, for the whole human race.

A Triumph of Nature Cure!

Physculture of the Eyes

A Modern Wonder consisting of four simple manipulations, which anyone, under my instruction, has at his finger's ends, as it were.



It enables you to instantly counteract eye strain and headache, and to relegate eye crutches, oftener called spectacles, to the rear. Write for my free booklet of this marvelous method of eye preservation and eye restoration and tell me your eye troubles, preferably after you have tried everything else on earth. Address:

HEALTHOLOGIST OF "VIGOR"
La Crosse, Wis.

"VIGOR" a monthly Health Culture and Nature Cure Science Magazine, price 75 cents per year, 10 cents per copy.

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is

THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know:

"Why don't pigs have a morality?"

"Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy?"

"Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither?"

"Why don't religious people religiously love?"

"Why does wisdom fail?"

"How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love?"

"Thoughts of a Fool" is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to **TO-MORROW** for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subjects Embraced

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted

By

HENRY CLAY HODGES.

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS,

including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES

within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES.

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 280 to 323 pages each; 6x9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN CELESTIAL LIFE.

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 200 pages, size 5½x7¼ inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building, DETROIT, MICH.

TWO NEW BOOKS

By CHAS. LOUIS BREWER,

THE ELDER BROTHER And STEPPING STONES TO HEAVEN

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

"The Elder Brother" is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

"Stepping Stones to Heaven" (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of To-day," "Ignorance the Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of "To-Morrow" should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother," C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics."—Geo. E. Littlefield in *ARIEL*.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all the varied phases of childish whims and impetuosities are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting.—*THE BALANCE*.

Either With **TO-MORROW** one year.
Paper \$1.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY.

139-141 East Fifty-sixth St. : CHICAGO, ILL.

Our Perverted and Unperverted

Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By **EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D**

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

Five Cents each; Ten for 25c;

Two dollars per hundred.

Address:

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twenty-first-century-woman? Read *The Socialist Woman*, 50c a year, Girard, Kan.

IS WOMAN DOOMED?

By mother Nature to suffer all her days for fulfilling the mission to which Nature calls her? The answer is that most of women's suffering is unnatural and therefore unnecessary.

THE ABUSE OF THE MARRIAGE RELATIONS is the work of a physician of wide knowledge and experience. The woman who reads this book and follows it can avoid most of the chronic diseases that wreck so many wives and mothers. It is a book for every married person who wants to enjoy the life of home and family. The book is sent postpaid on receipt of 25c in stamps or coin.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dept. To., 124 E. 59th Street, New York City.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial*. You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents*. The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, - - FLORIDA

THE TRUTH ABOUT FASTING

For soundness of body, sanity of mind, purity of soul you want the truth. I have the truth.

So you should be as glad to read this announcement as I am to write it.

The subject of Fasting has of late years forced itself on thinking people, especially those in search of Health, Self-Understanding and the Higher Life. It is advised by physical culturists, beauty specialists, Hindoo teachers, even old-school physicians. But because of its difficulty and its danger many people wisely hesitate, preferring to investigate farther. I offer you the proof of experience—not the vagueness of theory. And on this claim I stake my professional reputation of 12 years.

"**The Philosophy of Fasting**," written by Edward Earle Purinton and published by me, is the one book in the world based on a **30 day Fast**, that tells just how and why anyone may realize marvelous benefit from a similar experience. Twenty Rules for Fasting sanely. Every conceivable question met and answered. **Psychological** reason and result, **Physiological** motives and methods.

130 large pages, beautiful binding, author's likeness and autograph. Book mailed for \$1.00 or 4 shillings. Or let me send for a dime full descriptive circular with opinions of prominent men and women; also 3 month's subscription to my magazine "Naturopath." My world-famous system **Naturopathy** includes all possible cures by all rational methods. Investigate. Do it today. Proof is here.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To., 124 East 59th.

New York City

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how **TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.**

These publications give **SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.**

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,
Tribune Building, New York City.



NEW POETRY

"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy. Postpaid
TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
139-141 E. 56th St. CHICAGO.

The Chief of the Tribe of the Ghourki

Wants to send you that peculiar little brown book called **THE GHOURKI** for at least one year. Twenty-five cents is all he asks, and if you don't like the magazine, you won't be out much.

THE GHOURKI is published twelve times a year in the Chief's own print shop, and it contains the sayings of the Chief and some others.

Moocha Saba, one of the Chief's satellites says:

"I'd rather go to church than to go to Hell, but I don't have to go either place."

He says lots more things, a good many of which are printed in **THE GHOURKI**. Remember, 25 cents will do the work. It's worth the price to be in good company.

3330666

THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE

Morgantown, W. Va.

DR. CARR'S HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE



By special arrangement, we can supply the Columbus, Ohio, Medical Journal, for a limited time, at a low figure in combination with our Journal.

Dr. C. S. Carr, formerly Editor of Medical Talk, has established it as a Home Medical Magazine along the same lines, but greatly improved, and ripened by experience.

We will send our Magazine and the Columbus Medical Journal for one year and a selection of two of any of Dr. Carr's booklets listed below, for \$1.50 cash with order.

What the Columbus Medical Journal Stands for:

There has grown up in this country in the last decade, an educated class of home-making and home-loving people who, while not tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism, Hydrotherapy and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school drugging, doping doctor. They believe nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. In fact they are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. The Columbus Medical Journal is his medium, and yet he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This Journal is decidedly NOT a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This Journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of the Journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated does in some way directly or indirectly affect or concern the home.

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an IDEAL HOME MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

Each issue of the Columbus Medical Journal publishes 70 to 80 original articles written for YOU. We cite a few of the prominent titles of articles from a late number:

American Medical Association.

Causes of Consumption.

Does Fussing Pay?

Medical Ethics.

Microbes all Modern Humbug.

One Solution of the Servant Problem.

Spiritual Progress.

The College Mania.

The Folly of War.

A Good Cough Remedy.

A Christian Science Critic.

A Preacher's Wife.

As to Clothing.

Brutalizing the Public Schools.

Chronic Constipation.

Do Not Operate Too Quickly.

Nasal Catarrh. Hints on

Rheumatism of Knees and Legs.

Vaccination & Appendicitis Fad.

Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.

Sample Copies of COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL will be sent for 10c.

DR. CARR'S BOOKLETS.

REMINISCENCES OF A PHYSICIAN...postpaid, 12c

BY DUTCH DOCTOR BARNES.—In this book the author gives some interesting reminiscences of his life while a practicing physician. The reminiscences cannot fail to be of value, not only to the physician, but to every earnest man or woman.

LESSONS ON DIGESTION.....postpaid, 12c

This booklet contains the five following lessons: 1. The Various Digestive Fluids; 2. Division of Food; 3. Digestion of Starchy Foods; 4. Stomach Digestion; 5. Intestinal Digestion.

This subject interests every person, especially those who are relying upon drugs for help.

A PLAIN TALK TO YOUNG MEN.....postpaid, 12c

The Doctor takes the young man into his confidence and tells him what every parent should tell his son in early youth.

As only a few copies of these booklets remain in print, and probably may not be re-printed, we can only promise them to prompt responders as we anticipate a large and sharp demand for them

WHAT DOCTORS THINK OF VACCINATION

postpaid.....12c

Opinions of 500 Physicians on the Dangers of Vaccination. Crime of the 19th Century shown up in its ghastly reality.

HELPFUL HOME TALK.....postpaid, 12c

A collection of 12 articles on common health and hygienic topics of interest to every home. Priceless information.

SCIENCE OF MASSAGE.....postpaid, 12c

This booklet is a thorough treatise of the science of Massage collected from the works of 10 of the best and most competent authorities with full instruction in plain language.

A GREAT BARGAIN

The Columbus Medical Journal, one year.....\$1.00

A selection of any 2 of the above books......24

To-Morrow Magazine, one year.....1.00

Total.....\$2.24

All sent Postpaid for

\$1.50

Cash with order

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., 139-141 East 56th Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

As Ye Will

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

8 Vo. with **PORTRAIT** and **ILLUSTRATIONS**. 240 pages. Bound in Blue Silk Cloth and Gold.
Price, prepaid, **\$1.50.**



As Ye Will

is the most perspicuous and scientific statement of the Law of Cure to be found in New Thought literature.

The subject is considered first from the standpoint of the patient and then from that of the healer.

In it the student is led step by step through the fundamentals of disease origin and cure, so that at the end he can safely consider himself thoroughly furnished with the knowledge required for his own help and the extension of aid to others.

Much emphasis is placed on Will as a Success factor of the highest value, and the manner of its use fully shown.

The author looks upon the problem of cure as inextricably related to wholesome activity on every plane of being, and accordingly sets forth in the same connection the essentials of individual Happiness and Success.

It is the book of all books for both the beginner and the advanced student of the mental theories of disease and its cure.

It holds the reader's attention and inspires him to high and earnest living.

The author is a man of large experience as a physician and surgeon, and one whose opinion should carry great weight.

A \$15.00 COURSE IN MENTAL MEDICINE

✦ For \$3.00 ✦

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

This course was given to the largest class of physicians ever brought together.

ANYONE can **COMPREHEND**. IT Teaches how to procure **HEALTH**, and how to hold it.

Puts you on a higher plane of living.

WORTH 100 TIMES ITS COST

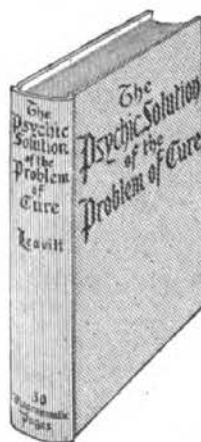
Send stamp for our **CLINIC BOOKLET** and **BOOK LIST**.

Magnum Bonum Company

4665 Lake Ave.

- - - - -

CHICAGO



Mention **TO-MORROW** in Writing

Issued Monthly.

WALKER C. SMITH, Editor.

Fifty Cents a Year.

QUEST

A JOURNAL OF ASPIRATION
LAFAYETTE, COLORADO.

"It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill."

A MAGAZINE FOR THE THINKING MAN OR WOMAN.

- ¶ **THOSE** who are interested in the spread of progressive ideas on political or economic subjects will enjoy **QUEST**.
- ¶ **THOSE** who would like to follow the progress of the world language **ESPERANTO** will appreciate the **ESPERANTO DEPARTMENT**, which is one of the features of **QUEST**.

THE PRICE OF THIS ATTRACTIVE AND NOVEL LITTLE MAGAZINE IS SOON TO BE DOUBLED.

Subscribe now and receive the MAGAZINE for twelve months for the low price of fifty cents.

ASK US FOR A
SAMPLE OF

QUEST,

**LAFAYETTE,
COLORADO.**

The Power to Foresee

Is Our Birthright

We may avoid mistakes, failures, ill-health and unhappiness, if we wish. It is our right to be able to extend our vision beyond the range of the immediate and the personal into the BOUNDLESS INVISIBLE, and to draw from these whatsoever we may desire, through the principles of REGENERATION.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

\$1.00 per Year 10 Cents per Copy

Edited by Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall
Is designed to extend your consciousness so that you may know. A Silver Swastika FREE to each yearly subscriber.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE, like the sacred symbol "swastika," stands for the All-Inclusiveness of Life. It is unlimited in scope, unhampered by class or creed.

It presents the best in Advanced Thought, by a corps of the most efficient writers in the country.

Psychic Research Problems; True Ghost Stories; New Thought; Socialism; Philosophy; Science; Self-Culture; Success Hints; Individualism; Yogi Philosophy and Current Topics; are discussed with impartiality.

SEND 10 cents for a sample copy and you will want THE SWASTIKA each month.

WRITE TODAY about our \$1,000 in FREE PRESENTS

Address: THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
Dept. 1742-1748 STOUT ST.
DENVER, COLO., U. S. A.



GIVE A REASON FOR THE FAITH THAT
IS IN YOU

THE SCIENTIFIC AND PHILOSOPHICAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

AN OPEN INVITATION IS EXTENDED
TO ALL PERSONS DESIRING A TRULY
LIBERAL EDUCATION TO JOIN

Established by and under the auspices of
THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

James E. Hughes, Manager

John R. Charlesworth, Instructor

TERMS:

Full course, three years - - - \$25 00
One year course - - - - - 10 00

SCOPE OF INSTRUCTION

Zoology, Geology, Astronomy, General Science, Philosophy, History, Theology, Biblical Literature, Secular and Sacred History, Classics, Poetry, Logic, Rules of Evidence, Rules of Debate, Study in Oratory.

The school will open on or about July 1. Send in your name now that you may start in from the first.

For further particulars write to James E. Hughes, Lexington, Ky.

THE STELLAR RAY

— IS A MAGAZINE —

advocating INTELLIGENCE, HEALTH, FREEDOM, HONESTY and PURITY, and seeks to demonstrate by scientific methods their permanent inculcation into the human family. It is not a prosy publication, but is full of modern vim and live interest. Its thousands of subscribers enjoy it. It has a large circulation in North and South America, Europe, Asia and Australia.

THE STELLAR RAY

— IS GROWING —

and improving with every issue. Write for a free sample copy.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Island possessions of the United States, \$1.00 Foreign, except as noted above, (Six Shillings) \$1.50. Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription.

PUBLISHED BY

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY

Hodges Building

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

What Tissue Remedies Do

Tissue Remedies are not cure-alls. They are not applicable at all to acute diseases. Neither are they proper remedies for many chronic diseases, but there are conditions of the system to which the Tissue Remedies are adapted.

Any chronic state accompanied by wasting of flesh, continuous loss of strength and vitality. Sleeplessness that will not yield to ordinary remedies. Nervousness that continues month after month. Thin blood. Some forms of dropsy, skin disease, chronic catarrh, enlargement of the glands not dependent upon constitutional disease. In short, any condition of the system in which there is apparently a deficiency or poverty of some one of the Tissue Salts.

For a great many years carbonate of lime has been a favorite remedy of the homeopaths for rickets. Based on the fact that rickets are caused by a deficiency of the lime salts. For a great many years calcium sulphide has been a remedy among the Allopaths for pustules, suppurating sores, etc., based on the fact that this condition of the system indicates a lack of the sulphides. The use of the Tissue Remedies is simply the development of this practice in many other cases of chronic derangements.

My Tissue Tablets are made expressly for me. They are not sold anywhere. I prescribe them for such patients as appear to be in need of them. Enough of the appropriate tablets to last one month will be furnished for \$2.00. If you wish to know more about the Tissue Remedies I will send you a free booklet making a brief explanation of them. In ordering the booklet enclose a two-cent stamp for postage.

All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered without charge.

Address

C. S. CARR, M. D.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

ANNOUNCEMENT

The AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS is now being published monthly in Los Angeles, Cal., where its editor, Moses Harman, has made his home. No doubt many To-Morrow readers are in touch with the work of Moses Harman and will be glad to hear that the publication of the AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS has been resumed. It has been increased in size and its typographical appearance has improved very much.

To-Morrow readers not acquainted with the object and aims of this magazine should write to its editor for sample copy and literature. EUGENICS is different from any other publication—a pioneer dealing with sex-problems and sex-freedom. Its editorials are strong, fearless, daring. Nothing just like them. Editor Harman has been arrested and imprisoned time and again because he had the *courage* to tell the truth.

To-Morrow readers are earnestly requested to get in touch with EUGENICS and its venerable editor, Moses Harman. Send ten cents for a sample copy and other interesting information about the work. The subscription price is \$1.24 per year.

Address all letters to

MOSES HARMAN
649 S. Main Street
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SILK DRESSES GIVEN AWAY

¶ An opportunity of a life time for women who love good clothes.

¶ High School girls can obtain their graduation dresses without cost; working girls and married women may secure fine fall or summer dresses.

¶ Large list of patterns to select from. Bonifide offer—no fraud, no grafting or disagreeable duties to perform.

For full particulars send name, address and a two cent postage stamp to

ED. E. SHEASGREEN
247 Hennepin Ave.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

The Open Road

• A Magazinelet of Faith •
(Not Everybody's Magazine)

Published at
Pigeon - Roost-in-the - Woods
INDIANA

For Mental Constipation and Brain Fag—Recommended by
Regular and Irregular Physicians and Christian Psychologists.
XX One Dose every Thirty Days for Twelve Months, 50 Cents

PAINLESS CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

"We have no cemetery, not even a graveyard at Pigeon-Roost :-: No preacher (except myself) no lawyer and the nearest doctor, thank God, is seven miles away :-: Why shouldn't we be happy."

Close to the Soil. The Songs of Happy Birds and
the Scent of the Wild Roses in its Pages
50 Cents a Year. Three Month's Trial, 10 Cents.
Stamps or Coin.

Post Office Address:
GRIFFITH, (Lake Co.) INDIANA
R. F. D. No. 1
Pigeon - Roost-in-the - Woods

THE ALTRUIST

IS A MONTHLY PAPER, partly in phonetic spelling and devoted to equal rights united labor, common property, and Community Homes. It is issued by the Altruist Community, of St. Louis, Mo., whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it.

Address 25c a Year

A. LONGLEY, Editor,
1807 Choteau Ave. St. Louis, Mo.

Superfluous Hair-Growths Killed

I know all about superfluous hair and will cheerfully tell you, HOW, in the privacy of your own room, you can actually cure yourself of this obnoxious and humiliating disfigurement. Address

(MRS.) **M. ELOISE CLARKE**
Syracuse, N. Y., Dept. 48

Subscribe for



TO-MORROW

Price, \$1 per year.

Single numbers, 10 cents.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was

WALT WHITMAN "LEAVES OF GRASS"

The Only Text Book of Real Democracy is the Good Gray Poet's

SPECIAL EDITION.

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold. \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



THE STRAIGHT EDGE INDUSTRIAL SETTLEMENT

Is an INDUSTRIAL EXPERIMENT STATION for the study of Industrial Problems by practical and experimental methods. It finds men and women who need work and goes into business with them, providing land, tools and working outfit, and enabling the workers to have what they earn, under a just equitable and democratic plan of division, based on recognized industrial efficiency and length of service. It helps people to help themselves honestly and honorably. It makes new places in the industrial world for those who are shoved aside in the competitive scramble. It is incorporated under the laws of New York, and holds property like a school or church or club, not for profit, but for the mutual benefit of all concerned. It is a working model of an ideal industrial commonwealth founded on the Golden Rule.

During 1907, with a working outfit worth \$4,625, forty-five persons—15 at a time on an average—earned their living in the Straight Edge Industries. The same amount invested in five per cent interest-bearing securities, the most approved way of supporting charities, would have yielded an income of 63 cents a day, enough to support 1¼ paupers in idleness at 50 cents a day apiece. This shows that industry organized on the Straight Edge plan is twelve times more effective than charity, aside from the moral effect of honest, self-supporting industry, between which and any form of charity there is no possible basis for comparison. Since the fundamental problems of food, clothing and shelter must be provided for in some way before systematic work of any kind can proceed, the Straight Edge takes up first the making of bread and other food specialties, gardening, fruit-growing, making and washing clothes, building houses and workshops, caring for and training children, which service is given to workers as part of their compensation and to the public on commercial terms.

Commit Some Overt Act of love and good-will that will identify you with the "STRAIGHT EDGE FELLOWSHIP"

Those who show intelligent interest in the purpose of the Straight Edge, either by contributing toward its public educational work or by furnishing capital for the equipment and extension of its industries, receive a unique certificate of enrollment in the "Straight Edge Fellowship" and occasional news letters, booklets and announcement issued by the Straight Edge press from time to time to keep friends informed about the progress of the work and to discuss practical problems that arise. Contributors of \$1.00 toward the Fellowship Fund get a good dollar's worth. Some think its worth \$25 or \$50. Investors of \$10 or more in Straight Edge Extension Bonds get good returns on their investment and enable workers, by a very moderate tax on their earnings, to pay for land, tools, machinery and working equipment. To those who want their money working for social and industrial betterment, these bonds are A MOST ATTRACTIVE INVESTMENT. There are so many interesting facts to tell about the Straight Edge, and so many interesting people like the late Mayor Jones of Toledo, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, I. K. Funk, B. Heber Newton, Josiah Strong, Edward Howard Griggs, have said so many interesting things about it, that every reader of this notice should write for a small handful of "printed things" about the enterprise.

ENCLOSE 10 CENTS IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE IT

The Straight Edge

1 Abingdon Square, New York



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Withcomb 154 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until doomsday—and what of it? If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If

you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

"For the sex-passion in man is undoubtedly a force—huge and fateful—which has to be reckoned with. Perhaps (speaking broadly) all the passions and powers, the intellect and affections and emotions and all, are really profounder and vaster in man than in woman—are more varied, root deeper, and have a wider scope; but then the woman has this advantage, that her powers are more co-ordinated, are in harmony with each other where his are disjointed or in conflict. A girl comes of age sooner than a boy. And the coming-of-age of Love (which harmonizes all the faculties in the human being) may take place early in the woman while in the man it is delayed long and long, perhaps never completely effected."

—EDWARD CARPENTER.

A comprehensive treatise on Sexual Science and Marriage. Deals plainly and fearlessly with all Sexual Questions. One of the most practical scientific books issued in years. No investigator or student should be without it. A scientific book for the masses covering practically all aspects of this great question. One hundred and sixty-two pages. Cloth bound. Regular price \$1.00. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

CONTENTS:—*The Sex Passions, Man, the Ungrown, Woman, the Serf, Woman In Freedom, Marriage, A Retrospect, Marriage, A Forecast, The Free Society, Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worship, Notes, On Primitive Group Marriage, Jealousy. The Family, Preventive Check on Population, Appendix.*



FREE WE have only a few copies of this valuable book and if you wish to secure a copy free send in one dollar for one year's subscription for **To-Morrow Magazine** and this handsome book will be sent to your address at once, charges prepaid. Remember the limited supply of these books may compel us to withdraw this offer in a short time. Your money back if not fully satisfied. :: :: :: :: ::

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subject Embraced

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted
By

HENRY CLAY HODGES.

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS, including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES.

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 260 to 323 pages each; 6 x 9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN CELESTIAL LIFE.

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 200 pages, size 5 1/2 x 7 1/2 inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building, DETROIT, MICH.

TWO NEW BOOKS

By CHAS. LOUIS BREWER,

THE ELDER BROTHER And STEPPING STONES TO HEAVEN

Every real thinker should become acquainted with this new interpreter of Dawn Thought and Synthetic Philosophy.

"The Elder Brother" is the story of a Real Man—the author—and his climb to something solid.

"Stepping Stones to Heaven" (the orthodox in title) is a revolutionary as well as evolutionary bit of literature—founded upon fundamental democracy. There are three essays in the book—"The Gospel of To-day," "Ignorance the Negation of Bliss," and "The Sex Question."

Every reader of "To-Morrow" should have a copy of these books on his shelf, to read, to study and compare with the present day trend of thought.

"The Elder Brother," C. L. Brewer's charmingly unconventional story of a man's progress from orthodoxy to heresy in religion, love and politics.—Geo. E. Littlefield in ARIZ.

"The Elder Brother," a most charming little booklet of 64 pages by C. L. Brewer. Good type, attractive in appearance, and of unquestioned literary merit, wherein the hero and other characters are only children in the beginning, and all the varied phases of childish whims and impetuositities are most forcibly outlined in their unfoldment. Indeed the general tone of the book throughout is most commendable and uplifting.—THE BALANCE.

Either With TO-MORROW one year.
Paper \$1.00.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-41 East Fifty-sixth St. : CHICAGO, ILL.

Our Perverted and Unperverted

Sex Natures

A BOOKLET

By EDWARD H. COWLES, Ps. D

ONE of the most remarkable utterances of this thoughtful age. A book for those who have come of age intellectually. Thousands of you will want to read this and have extra copies to send to your friends.

PRICES:

Five Cents each; Ten for 25c;

Two dollars per hundred.

Address:

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

Chicago, Ill.

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twentieth-century woman? Read The Socialist Woman, 50c a year, Girard, Kan.

THE NEW LIFE NEWS

A NATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

The NEW LIFE MAGAZINE is the Official
Organ of

The New Life Movement.
Unity of the Churches.
The New Life Church.
The New Life Religion.
The New Life Society.
The New Life Institute.

The Best \$1.00 Magazine in the United States.

EDITED BY JOHN FAIR, AUTHOR,

THE NEW LIFE THEOLOGY\$5.00
(Just Out, 550 Pages.)

THE NEWER LIFE\$5.00
(The Ideal Life, 500 Pages.)

THE NEW LIFEIST.....\$5.00
(The Ideal Man, 500 Pages.)

THE NEW LIFE SONGS.....\$0.25
(The New Life Hymnal, 130 pp.)

A Great System of Religion, Education
and Politics.

Send 10 cents for copy of our Magazine,
112 Pages.
Address all orders to

THE FAIR PUBLICATION HOUSE,
The New Life Building,
3015 N. Broad Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FREEDOM.

A JOURNAL OF

A NARCHIST COMMUNISM.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

MONTHLY—50 CTS. PER ANNUM

127 OSSULSTON STREET,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Be a Thinker

Not since the age of Greek supremacy has a more notable effort been made to establish Sound Thinking on an enduring basis.

The To-morrow School having symbolized the sum of all scientific truth under the title of "The Network of Facts and Principles," and having adopted this network—each fact and law in harmony with every other—as the criterion from which to judge every thinkable human question, it follows that every theory, appearance or guess that is not in harmony with this inter-related network must be untrue.

Learn to Think Correctly

A course of six lessons by mail will enable you to choose the correct point of view on every subject and thus go far towards systematizing your thoughts and guiding your judgment.

The Purpose of To-Morrow School is to develop the *habit* and *taste* for right living and to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with nature and her laws that its truth will appeal to all with the certainty of a mathematical demonstration.

Our Course of Six Lessons

Lesson	Price
1 The Origin of Thought	\$2.00
2 The Guessing Impluse	1.00
3 How Knowledge Comes into the World	1.00
The Geocentric Viewpoint	} 1 00
4 The Anthropocentric " "	
The Egocentric Impulse.....	} 1 00
5 How to Know Truth	
The Limitation of Knowledge	} 1 00
The Power of Generalization	
6 The Practice of Generalization....	} 1 00
The Impersonal Viewpoint.....	
Total.....	\$7.00

Special Offer—For \$5.00 in advance the entire course of these lessons will be sent fortnightly or as fast as they are carefully studied and full answers to questions returned.

Free Those paying in advance for full course we will include one year's subscription for To-Morrow Magazine. This gives the student a splendid supplementary course in the practical application of the Impersonal Philosophy. Address

To-Morrow School of Clear Thinking

139 E. 56th St.

Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

IS WOMAN DOOMED?

By mother Nature to suffer all her days for fulfilling the mission to which Nature calls her? The answer is that most of women's suffering is unnatural and therefore unnecessary.

THE ABUSE OF THE MARRIAGE RELATIONS is the work of a physician of wide knowledge and experience. The woman who reads this book and follows it, can avoid most of the chronic diseases that wreck so many wives and mothers. It is a book for every married person who wants to enjoy the life of home and family. The book is sent postpaid on receipt of 25c in stamps or coin.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dept. To., 124 E. 59th Street, New York City.

A Question For Freethinkers

Have you heard of the *KORESHANS* and their work at Estero, Florida? They are a community of cultured people applying the doctrines of communism to their every-day life. You should know about them and their remarkable System of Universology, involving all phases of really Advance Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD MAGAZINE

Is the Magazine that is *really different*, and one that sets forth the very cream and digestible substance of things worth knowing. *It is completely and absolutely revolutionary* along all scientific, social, and theological lines; ably edited, containing 36 large pages and 12 departments, in art covers.

We want every Freethinker to know something of the System Promulgated by these practical Communists and Socialists. They are in the far South, recently removed from Chicago.

We are going to make you a special offer. We are going to ask you to *give the Magazine a trial*. You may have a sample for the asking, but while you are writing, better make it *six months' subscription for 25 cents*. The flat rate for a year is \$1.00. Do not let this offer go unaccepted, but write at once.

**THE GUIDING STAR PUB. HOUSE,
ESTERO, - - FLORIDA**

THE TRUTH ABOUT FASTING

For soundness of body, sanity of mind, purity of soul you want the truth. I have the truth.

So you should be as glad to read this announcement as I am to write it.

The subject of Fasting has of late years forced itself on thinking people, especially those in search of Health, Self-Understanding and the Higher Life. It is advised by physical culturists, beauty specialists, Hindoo teachers, even old-school physicians. But because of its difficulty and its danger many people wisely hesitate, preferring to investigate farther. I offer you the proof of experience—not the vagueness of theory. And on this claim I stake my professional reputation of 12 years.

"The Philosophy of Fasting," written by Edward Earle Purinton and published by me, is the one book in the world based on a 30 day Fast, that tells just how and why anyone may realize marvelous benefit from a similar experience. Twenty Rules for Fasting sanely. Every conceivable question met and answered. Psychological reason and result, Physiological motives and methods.

130 large pages, beautiful binding, author's likeness and autograph. Book mailed for \$1.00 or 4 shillings. Or let me send for a dime full descriptive circular with opinions of prominent men and women; also 3 month's subscription to my magazine "Naturopath." My world-famous system **Naturopathy** includes all possible cures by all rational methods. Investigate. Do it today. Proof is here.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

New York City

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how **TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS** MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

These publications give **SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.**

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,
Tribune Building, New York City.

NEW POETRY



"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy. Postpaid
TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
139-141 E. 56th St. CHICAGO.

The Chief of the Tribe of the Ghourki

Wants to send you that peculiar little brown book called **THE GHOURKI** for at least one year. Twenty-five cents is all he asks, and if you don't like the magazine, you won't be out much.

THE GHOURKI is published twelve times a year in the Chief's own print shop, and it contains the sayings of the Chief and some others.

Moocha Saba, one of the Chief's satellites says:

"I'd rather go to church than to go to Hell, but I don't have to go either place."

He says lots more things, a good many of which are printed in **THE GHOURKI**. Remember, 25 cents will do the work. It's worth the price to be in good company.

3330666

THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE

Morgantown, W. Va.

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Power to Foresee

Is Our Birthright

We may avoid mistakes, failures, ill-health and unhappiness, if we wish. It is our right to be able to extend our vision beyond the range of the immediate and the personal into the BOUNDLESS INVISIBLE, and to draw from these whatsoever we may desire, through the principles of REGENERATION.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

\$1.00 per Year 10 Cents per Copy

Edited by Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall
is designed to extend your consciousness so that you may know. A Silver Swastika FREE to each yearly subscriber.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE, like the sacred symbol "swastika," stands for the All-inclusiveness of Life. It is unlimited in scope, unhampered by class or creed.

It presents the best in Advanced Thought, by a corps of the most efficient writers in the country.

Psychic Research Problems; True Ghost Stories; New Thought; Socialism; Philosophy; Science; Self-Culture; Success Hints; Individualism; Yogi Philosophy and Current Topics; are discussed with impartiality.

SEND 10 cents for a sample copy and you will want THE SWASTIKA each month.

WRITE TODAY about our \$1,000 in FREE PRESENTS

Address: THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
Dept. 1742-1748 STOUT ST.
DENVER, COLO., U. S. A.



GIVE A REASON FOR THE FAITH THAT IS IN YOU

THE SCIENTIFIC AND PHILOSOPHICAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

AN OPEN INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL PERSONS DESIRING A TRULY LIBERAL EDUCATION TO JOIN

Established by and under the auspices of
THE BLUE GRASS BLADE

James E. Hughes, Manager
John R. Charlesworth, Instructor

TERMS:

Full course, three years - - - \$25 00
One year course - - - - - 10 00

SCOPE OF INSTRUCTION

Zoology, Geology, Astronomy, General Science, Philosophy, History, Theology, Biblical Literature, Secular and Sacred History, Classics, Poetry, Logic, Rules of Evidence, Rules of Debate, Study in Oratory.

The school will open on or about July 1. Send in your name now that you may start in from the first.

For further particulars write to James E. Hughes, Lexington, Ky.

THE STELLAR RAY — IS A MAGAZINE —

advocating INTELLIGENCE, HEALTH, FREEDOM, HONESTY and PURITY, and seeks to demonstrate by scientific methods their permanent inculcation into the human family. It is not a prosy publication, but is full of modern vim and live interest. Its thousands of subscribers enjoy it. It has a large circulation in North and South America, Europe, Asia and Australia.

THE STELLAR RAY — IS GROWING —

and improving with every issue. Write for a free sample copy.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Island possessions of the United States, \$1.00 Foreign, except as noted above, (Six Shillings) \$1.50. Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription.

PUBLISHED BY

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY

Hodges Building
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

What Tissue Remedies Do

Tissue Remedies are not cure-alls. They are not applicable at all to acute diseases. Neither are they proper remedies for many chronic diseases, but there are conditions of the system to which the Tissue Remedies are adapted.

Any chronic state accompanied by wasting of flesh, continuous loss of strength and vitality. Sleeplessness that will not yield to ordinary remedies. Nervousness that continues month after month. Thin blood. Some forms of dropsy, skin disease, chronic catarrh, enlargement of the glands not dependent upon constitutional disease. In short, any condition of the system in which there is apparently a deficiency or poverty of some one of the Tissue Salts.

For a great many years carbonate of lime has been a favorite remedy of the homeopaths for rickets. Based on the fact that rickets are caused by a deficiency of the lime salts. For a great many years calcium sulphide has been a remedy among the Allopaths for pustules, suppurating sores, etc., based on the fact that this condition of the system indicates a lack of the sulphides. The use of the Tissue Remedies is simply the development of this practice in many other cases of chronic derangements.

My Tissue Tablets are made expressly for me. They are not sold anywhere. I prescribe them for such patients as appear to be in need of them. Enough of the appropriate tablets to last one month will be furnished for \$2.00. If you wish to know more about the Tissue Remedies I will send you a free booklet making a brief explanation of them. In ordering the booklet enclose a two-cent stamp for postage.

All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered without charge.

Address

C. S. CARR, M. D.

Original from
COLUMBUS, OHIO
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel

GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor.

Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

ALCHEMIC SECRETS

will reveal to you the mysteries of life and the best means of obtaining happiness and perfection. Worst forms of disease quickly eliminated. Convincing literature gratis. Address:

Philosophical Pub. Co. - Allentown, Pa.

CONSUMERS' CLUBS order their supplies direct from the producers, asking no fees, paying no profits. The producers fill the orders with no selling expenses. This is a complete revolution of business. Send for list of our supplies. Tell us what you can supply.

NEW LIFE 50c a year.
4 months 10c.

ADDRESS: Bureau of Information
125 South Clark Street. :: CHICAGO.

THE BALANCE

A Magazine of Higher Ideals, Monistic Philosophy and Advanced Thought.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT DENVER, COLO.

Subscription Price \$1.00 per year. Foreign \$1.25

Sample Copy 10 Cents.

Having been fortunate in securing, at a moderate cost, a limited number of "The Truth About New Thought" by Julia Seaton Sears, and "An Old Maid's Reverie" by Mattie Cory, and ever mindful of the interest of our readers, we are offering with each yearly subscription (new or renewal) to THE BALANCE, as long as they last, one copy of either of these books. "An Old Maid's Reverie" is handsomely bound and very attractive in appearance. "The Truth About New Thought" (paper cover). The name of the author is a guarantee that the highly interesting subject is ably and efficiently handled. Be sure to state which book you desire.

Address

THE BALANCE

Denver, - - - Colorado

"THE INITIATES"

A ROSICRUCIAN MAGAZINE

The only Rosicrucian Magazine in the world. It is a monthly magazine devoted to the Higher Occult Sciences, Mysticism, Egyptian Initiation, Evolution and the Highest Development of the Soul powers. It is an exponent of the old Masters and early Rosicrucians.

THE INITIATES

A MAGAZINE FOR MYSTICS

It is the official organ for the Imperial Order, the Ancient Order of Free Builders, the Hermetic Brotherhood, the Rosicrucian Order and others.

It contains monthly articles from these and other orders, and maintains a special correspondent in Egypt and Mexico, where, near the Pyramids, the highest offices of the A. O. F. B. are maintained.

The price is but \$1.00 a year. For 10 cents we will be pleased to mail you a sample copy.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING CO.

ALLENTOWN, PA.

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY



500,000 WILL BE SOLD



FIRST AND SECOND EDITIONS SOLD BEFORE PUBLISHED. TENTH EDITION
READY OCTOBER 1st, AND SOLD OUT BEFORE ISSUE. TWELFTH EDITION ORDERED.

The Great Book of Death, Hindu Spiritism, Soul Transition and Soul Reincarnation

Two Oxford leather editions
sold for \$8.00. Two plain leather
editions sold at \$6.00. Two cloth
editions sold at \$2.00.

NO CIRCULAR OR WORDS CAN DO THIS FAMOUS
VOLUME JUSTICE.

"Students' Occult
Edition"

Now Ready A deserved
success.

Over 400 pages, contents guar-
anteed exactly the same as the
\$8.00 Oxford Leather Edition.

Special price,
\$1.50 postpaid

A COMPLETE and STANDARD Course
of SPECIFIC INSTRUCTION, fully de-
scribing many "DEATH SCENES"
and the REAL SEPARATION of SOUL
and BODY. POSITIVELY the only
RELIABLE, AUTHENTIC and STAND-
ARD PUBLICATION on DEATH and
IMMORTALITY. Arranged for Self-
Education and Development. POS-
ITIVELY TEACHES CLAIRVOYANCE
and MEDIUMSHIP. The greatest
Book for Mediums, Spiritualists
and Occult Students the world has
ever known.

Death and Immortality. Passing
of the Soul, Separation of Soul
and Body. An existence Beyond
the Grave for the Souls of Our
Dead.

No matter what your re-
ligion or creed is, what you
believe or don't believe;
whether you believe in a
heaven and a hell and a
God; whether you are a
materialist, a spiritualist,
an infidel or an atheist, you
most certainly will never
part with this famous vol-
ume, for it teaches just
what you want to learn.

Written and Arranged by the
World's Most Famous and Cele-
brated Master and Teacher of Oc-
cultism and Spiritism. A volume
absolutely devoid of mysticism.
Everything is explained so that a
child can understand it. A Master
Work by a Master and Adept.
Don't miss it. You will never have
another opportunity like this.

ORDER THIS BOOK.
KEEP IT AS LONG AS
YOU LIKE, if you EVER
get DISSATISFIED return
the book and we will re-
fund your money.

You cannot get this book
from any dealer.

Send Two-cent Stamp for
description and list of con-
tents, showing this famous
book in gold and black.

NOTICE.—Remit by Postal
Money Order, Express Money
Order or Currency in Registered
Letter. When Personal Check
is sent, add 15c extra as Chi-
cago Banks charge exchange for
collecting out of town checks.

THE
BOOK
OF
DEATH
AND
HINDU
SPIRITISM
—
DELAURENCE



DELAURENCE SCOTT & CO.

Address

DeLAURENCE, SCOTT & CO.,

1514 Masonic Temple, Dept. K. Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Size of this
Book 8 by 5 1/2 inches.
400 Pages. Price Prepaid, \$1.50.

"It is more commendable to set a just price
on an article you know to be good, than to give
away a thing you know to be worth-
less, or pretend to give away some-
thing for nothing."—Dr. L. W. de
Laurence, Adept and Master of
Art Magic and Hindu Spiritism.





**ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY
CONCERNING**



"THE BOOK OF DEATH"



DR. L. W. De LAURENCE,
Noted Adept and Author of this Book.

We are making this extended announcement regarding "The Book of Death, Hindu Spiritism, Soul Transition and Soul Reincarnation" because we think you know and believe that there is something grander and nobler in the Ancient and Venerable teachings which are brought forth in books of this kind than are exemplified in the meaningless teachings of Materialism.

This volume teaches the true meaning and fully explains those Mysteries which have hitherto been hidden, and carries within it covers the *Wisdom of all the ages of the past*, so that you can demonstrate for yourself, if you have the courage and perseverance, to follow the path as directed by the writer.

You can, if you so will, pass from the *darkness and gloom of physical obscurity* to perfect Spiritual Vision and experience the actual separation of the *Spiritual or Astral body from the material*.

WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

Our admiration and love for these esoteric teachings prompts us to raise them above that *morbid mercenary commercialism and pecuniary profit*, which would prevent them from passing into the hands of those who might desire them, and for that reason you can now obtain this book for a trifle over its cost.

If you have been patiently seeking the key, your search will be rewarded by the *revelations contained* in the "Book of Death."

We believe, otherwise we would never have taken space for this announcement, that you love, respect and reverence these teachings and their Ancient Lineage, and we can assure you, in all honor, that a perusal of "The Book of Death" will amply repay you for obtaining a copy of this remarkable publication. We trust that this announcement is such that you will not mistake our meaning or the spirit in which we have addressed you.

Dr. de Laurence's friends, admirers, and students encircle the globe; his books now being accepted as a Standard in every country in the world, including India, China, Japan, Central America and Africa, Hindu professors and students send for this great Master's books, or come to this country, to study under him. Therefore we certainly would seem justified in saying that this is the Greatest Book of the Age.

ANOTHER EDITION OF FIVE THOUSAND VOLUMES.

The reader will get some idea of the wonderful sale of Dr. de Laurence's remarkable "Book of Death," when he learns that we have this day, April 14, 1908, placed an order for another Edition of Five Thousand Volumes.

REQUIRING SIX TONS OF PAPER.

The weight of the paper used to print this Edition will be Six Tons, or Twelve Thousand Pounds, and it will cost us Six Hundred Dollars alone for postage stamps to mail these books to their destination.

CREAM WHITE TEXT PAPER.

BOUND IN INTERLAKEN SILK BASKET BOOK CLOTH.

No other book, of four hundred full pages, printed on an extra fine "Cream White Text" paper, which is being made expressly for this Edition, and bound in "Interlaken Silk Basket Book Cloth," with designs on side and back stamped in Pure Gold, with Gold Top, was ever sold, as this Edition will be, for \$1.50 Prepaid, with the absolute guarantee that you have the privilege of returning it, at our expense, and getting your money back, if unsatisfactory.

The new Edition will be printed on the very best paper and bound in a beautiful "Interlaken Silk Basket Book Cloth," stamped in Pure Gold. This positively will be one of the most Attractive, Beautiful and richly Bound Books ever published in this country. This will make the 16th Edition; Three Editions having been published since December 1st, 1907. No other book, of this nature ever had such a remarkable sale.

FORMERLY SOLD AT \$8.00 PER VOLUME.

It should also be remembered, that several printings of this book were published in DeLuxe and Oxford Editions, bound in Leather and sold readily at \$8.00 each. We have thousands of letters, from those who paid \$8.00 for this very same book, saying they consider it the best published, and that they are well satisfied. Now when this book has been sold at \$8.00, and the one who purchased it is more than satisfied, we feel that those who pay only \$1.50 for it, will certainly get a great bargain. Some day this book will go out of print, and become very rare and valuable, as did The Great Book of Magical Art, Hindoo Magic, and East Indian Occultism, by Dr. de Laurence, which we understand, is now selling for

\$150.00 a copy by those who deal in rare and valuable Occult books.

**DeLAURENCE, SCOTT & CO., 1514 MASONIC TEMPLE,
CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.**



See following pages for further particulars.

READ THE FOLLOWING OPINIONS OF "THE BOOK OF DEATH"

The Book of Death, by Dr. de Laurence, is a book by a genuine author and master that comes up to the standard.
CHAS. F. NEWTON,
1970 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

If I had John D. Rockefeller's millions there would be no better way to spend them than to place this marvelous book in the hands of every human soul upon the earth Plain. More benefit is to be obtained from it than all the other books I have ever read.

DR. ELMER F. JOHNSON, *Magnetic Specialist*,
6234 Jefferson Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Carnegie's millions would be no inducement for me to part with the knowledge and instruction gained in The Book of Death, by Dr. de Laurence. It has certainly GIVEN ME THE KEY for which I have been seeking for years.

CHAS. LA BASTIDE, *Pharmacist*,
San Rafael, Trinidad, British West Indies.

Surpasses any book ever published, as its statements of facts are CLEAR AND ABSOLUTE so that anyone can demonstrate for himself, and if he so wills, may obtain from it the teachings, THE SYMBOLS AND THE WISDOM OF ALL AGES.

H. G. CARNAHAN,
The Plymouth Studio, Chicago, Ill.

Every page of The Book of Death appeals to the reader with A MIGHTY FORCE. It should be in the hands of everyone who claims to be interested.

JOHN STROMSKY, New Rochelle, Ill.

The Book of Death is a beauty, NOTHING VAGUE OR MYSTIC ABOUT IT. You cannot fail to grasp the truthful teachings so plainly set forth by de Laurence in this grand book.

A. I. FLEMMINGS,
1530 Fifth Ave., Seattle, Wash.

To simply state that I am pleased with your Book of Death would be speaking mildly; IT IS INVALUABLE and you deserve the grateful Blessings of Mankind.

DR. C. J. BANCROFT,
130 W. 84th St., New York, N. Y.

Dr. de Laurence has given the world several grand books, but in the "Book of Death, Hindu Spiritism, Soul Transition and Soul Reincarnation," there is something SO NOBLE AND GRAND IN ITS ANCIENT TEACHINGS OF SPIRITUAL WISDOM that it gives us the Law, the Truth and absolute Meaning of the Occult Teachings of The Masters, which have hitherto been hidden.

B. J. KIESLER, Oak Park, Ill.

"The Book of Death," by de Laurence, will certainly startle and throw a fright into the Ranks of the Materialists and Skeptics, and Dr. de Laurence is to be congratulated, as this book FAR SURPASSES ANYTHING THAT HAS EVER APPEARED IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

A. A. NAIRE, *Student of the Occult*,
Port Limon, Costa Rica, Central America.

By practice of the formulary and instruction contained in this volume, one CAN CONVERSE AND COME INTO CONTACT WITH those who have passed on to a higher spiritual unfoldment.

CARRIE ANDERSON,
San Francisco, Calif.

A marvelous volume that teaches and ABSOLUTELY proves immortality and higher spiritual unfoldment. *A Mystic Who Has Raised the Veil.*

A book by a Master descended from The Masters. More truly an Occult Work that RISES TO THE IDEAL OF A STANDARD than any other volume heretofore published.

W. C. FROHNING,
322 Walnut St., Rockford, Ill.

The Book of Death, by Dr. de Laurence, is a TRUE AND REAL BOOK OF LIFE and no book found elsewhere in literature can be compared with it.

AARON THOMAS,
1435 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Ever since receiving "The Book of Death," by Dr. de Laurence, I have been a devotee to its Grand Occult and Spiritual teachings, as it covers the entire field of "THE SPIRITUAL AND THE OCCULT," clearly teaching that which has hitherto been veiled in a cloud of doubt, Mist and Mystery.

C. E. MICK,
221 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Without doubt, a follower of the Sublime teachings, laid down in this grand book, can reach the highest degree of Mental and Spiritual DEVELOPMENT, as its mighty teachings are LOGICAL, TRUE AND PLAIN.

LEO C. JOHNSON, Port Jefferson, O.

"The Book of Death, Hindu Spiritism, Soul Transition and Soul Reincarnation," is all that its title implies, and you will be so much better off if you will only apply its teachings to your development. The philosophy taught therein will raise you to the loftiest degree AND SOLVE THE ULTIMATE PROBLEM of Life Beyond the Grave.

L. R. CHARLTON,
Manager Charlton & Charlton Co.,
198 Oakwood Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

A BOOK that will instantly appeal, especially to those whose soul has not become dulled beyond the power of spiritual development BY THE DAMNABLE MASS OF MATERIALISM.

The Publishers.

HOW TO OBTAIN THIS FAMOUS BOOK FREE

To anyone sending us three orders for "The Book of Death, Hindu Spiritism, Soul Transition and Soul Reincarnation," accompanied with \$4.50 to pay for same, we will send one copy Absolutely Free. Anyone sending six orders, accompanied with \$9.00 to pay for same, will receive two "Books of Death" Absolutely Free. It must be understood that you are to send us the names and addresses of those to whom the books are to be sent, and we will mail the books ourselves direct to the parties you have ordered them for, and send yours free direct to your address.

NOTICE.—Send 6 cents in stamps to pay for mailing our late catalogue of Occult, Spiritual, Metaphysical, Theosophical, Astrological and New Thought Books. This is the largest and best catalogue of the above books published in the world.

— ADDRESS —

DeLAURENCE, SCOTT & CO.
1514 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY



The Business End



Shop Notes: Have you been watching To-MORROW? If you haven't—if you have had any doubts—it would pay you to be a little more observant. We advise this for two reasons: it may teach you something that will dispel your doubts; and, secondly, give you a practical demonstration of To-MORROW ideals and purposes in actual operation. Never in the history of commercial enterprise has To-MORROW's growth been equalled; that is, in establishing a co-operative enterprise of unquestioned stability. Nine months ago the To-MORROW plant consisted of one press, with facilities hardly adequate to turn out one magazine; to-day the capacity of the To-MORROW plant permits the turning out of ten or twelve magazines equal in size to this issue, every month, besides doing other book and job work. Where formerly the magazine was "set up" and printed in one room, we now have a press room twice as large as our former printing and composing room, containing seven presses running almost to their full capacity.

"There's a reason!" These things don't just merely happen to happen. As we say: it would pay you to watch us grow.

If To-MORROW continues to grow at its present ratio, in four years—the year 1912—the To-MORROW Publishing Company (incorporated) will be worth at least \$100,000.00. And there is no reason why it shouldn't—you may take it from us that it will. It's the one best bet, and those who foolishly believed that "To-MORROW never comes" will wake up to find out that it is here, and has been here a long time. To-morrow means Opportunity and opportunity never need knock twice at the portals of To-MORROW. The door is always wide open and there's always someone of "the bunch" around ready to grab it by the forelock.



We have given an order for a brand new Brown Folder for doing square and oblong folding. This folder will be installed within the coming month, and will do much to facilitate the rapid output of work.



One of the business policies of To-MORROW has been economy. We practice it not only in business matters but also in our personal wants and desires. Take, for instance, Sercombe "Himself." He's the most economical of them all. There isn't a man in the state who can get along with less than he. He makes one suit of clothes go where two or three would hardly go before. He eats less, drinks less, sleeps less, yet works more, thinks more and laughs more than all the rest. As we have remarked before, "there's a reason"—and we suspect he knows it.

But we are digressing. Our point is this: we practice economy in our personal

wants and business matters, we don't permit it to stand in the way of getting the best when it comes to equipment for the plant. Our phenomenal progress warrants us in getting only the very latest and best improvements in the way of machinery. We can afford it and By God! we insist on getting the best.



Printers' Club: With the coming month the To-Morrow Publishing company will open up what we have decided to call a Printers' Club, a home for members of the printing craft who may be out of employment or wanting to change. Its purpose will be both philanthropic and utilitarian. It is proposed to offer a home where printers may come, receive board, lodging, laundry, etc. The house will be equipped with a reading room, baths—in short a thoroughly up-to-date club house.

In return for accommodations received, members will be expected to perform a specified amount of work which will be accepted in payment. If preferred, members of the club will be entitled to a certain amount of "spending money"—the amount, of course, depending on the efficiency and amount of work done by the member. Printers who remain members for three months, and demonstrating a sufficient degree of ability and willingness, will be invited to become stockholders of the To-Morrow Publishing Company—in other words—part owners of the business.

It may also be stated that an employment office will be run in connection for members who, for personal reasons, desire to work elsewhere. The managing editor will be glad to receive inquiries for detailed information at any time. Write us a letter stating what you can do, experience, age, and such other information about yourself as may help us to determine your probable fitness for our work.



To-Morrow Stock: On December 31st, the To-Morrow Publishing Company will pay its first annual dividend of not less than eight per cent., or eight dollars per hundred. The company desires to announce that the few remaining shares will be sold at par till October 15th only. On and after that date the price will advance to \$10.50 per share if any remains. Those who have neglected to attend to this matter should do so at once, before it is too late.



About Lectures: In response to numerous inquiries the management desires to announce that Parker H. Sercombe, editor of To-MORROW MAGAZINE, has consented to give a series of lectures on Sociological and Health subjects during the coming season. His lectures are bold, fearless and daring. He is a big

drawing card and his appearance is a guarantee of success. Mr. Sercombe accepts no pay for his services and all money earned by his lectures will be devoted to TO-MORROW work.

We will be glad to correspond with friends and subscribers of TO-MORROW for dates. We are prepared to submit plans which will make his lecture in your city an assured success, financially and otherwise. We are also in touch with other talent and can arrange for an entire course if desired. We will begin booking on and after October 1. Address all communications to Lecture Bureau, care TO-MORROW MAGAZINE, 139 E. 56th street, Chicago.

Secular Meetings: The TO-MORROW MAGAZINE will hereafter print announcements of all secular conventions, meetings, etc., and would be glad to have all interested send us notices for this column, which should reach us not later than the 10th day of the month preceding the time of meeting.

The following letter has been sent out to a number of progressive magazines and secular publications throughout the country:
To the Editor:

At the sixth annual session of the Buckeye Secular Union and the Materialist Association convention at Canal Dover, Ohio, September 6, 7, 8 and 9, Parker H. Sercombe, editor TO-MORROW MAGAZINE, will speak on the subject of "Health and Longevity," the subject to be discussed entirely from the materialistic or anthropological standpoint.

Mr. Sercombe is engaged in organizing a *National Bureau of Longevity*, to be connected with the proposed Department of Health to be established at Washington, D. C., under the auspices of the federal government.

It is proposed to gather reports of the diet and manner of living of all persons of ninety years of age and over, and from these reports formulate tables and records, based upon results, of how people should live, how parents and teachers should train the young to live, in order to attain a life of comfort, good health and old age.

So closely allied is right living to fundamental morality, good character, good citizenship, and, finally, good government, that should several thousand, or perhaps several million, people within the next twenty-five years undertake to guide themselves in the matter of diet, habits, clothing, exercise, etc., in accordance with the findings of the reports

of the Government Department of Longevity, it is believed that the average age of humanity will be increased to an enormous extent; that instead of less than one thousand centenarians in the United States, the number can be easily increased to a hundred thousand, and with the lesson of their abstemiousness and right living before the world an impulse may be given to good character and good government that will cause the baser side of the political and economic struggle to become a thing of the past.

While it is not expected that the individual records by themselves will be of any great value as guidance, there being at present nearly eight thousand people in the United States above ninety-five years of age, should a large percentage of our population proceed to live in accordance with the habits of the majority of nonagenarians and centenarians as shown in the reports of the bureau for the next hundred years, we may confidently expect that this movement will, within two or three hundred years, become the most vital and valuable anthropological record ever obtained, and will, within that period, supply data based upon *results* that will be absolutely reliable as to the means to health and longevity.

Respectfully,

MGR. TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME.

Among Advertisers: Have you been looking over our advertising pages of late? We are printing several new ones this month which should be of interest to TO-MORROW readers. "The Book of Death," published by the De Laurence Scott Co., and advertised in the front section of this issue, is probably the most notable book on Psychology and Occultism on the market today. It is one of the few really practical works of its kind, that enables the reader to understand these subjects, instead of confusing the mind with a maze of ambiguous terms and meaningless twaddle. Be sure to investigate the offer of the DeLaurence-Scott Co.

Eat Yourself Well: Elsewhere in this issue appears the advertisement of Frank Simpson, Food Specialist, who will cure you by proper feeding. Mr. Simpson has made a life study of the subject and numerous sensational cures attest to his success. No matter what your ailment, you will find it worth while to write to him for convincing literature about his system of natural healing.

Thomas Paine's One Hundredth Anniversary

Every reader of To-Morrow should remember that June 10, 1909, will be the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Thomas Paine, the man to whom the world is more indebted than any other one for his part in breaking down the power of priests and kings. There will be a celebration—watch for it. This notice will be run continuously until the above date.

What They Say.

My Dear Sercombe: I have read your August To-Morrow with great interest and satisfaction. You have a fresh, sparkling and original style, there is wit and point in what you say, and I enjoy it even if I do not agree with it. Most people object to having their sensibilities jarred. It takes a thing of life and force to do that. Even the kick of a bronco has its place and purpose. With all loving regards and good wishes to yourself and fellow-workers, I remain,
Yours faithfully,
EUGENE V. DEBS.

Sercombe Himself: The August number is excellent. You are getting to be a terror to evil doers and the unthinking masses alike. I like your style immensely.
JOE TROUNSON.

Dear Friends: The sandals have come, and to say that I am pleased but feebly tells of my appreciation of their comfortableness. All whom I have met are surprised to know that such rational summer foot-wear is to be had, and possibly my purchase may mean more purchases. At any rate, thanks.
PAUL JORDAN SMITH.

Dear To-Morrow Folks: Thus far I have been well pleased with To-Morrow and have received much knowledge and help from its pages. Its editorials particularly impress me by their fearlessness and strength. They are vital and hit the mark they are aimed for in a way that appeals to me. JOHN CONRAD.

Dear Sercombe: Your September issue was good—undeniably good—and the best of it was your foreword on the "Love of Woman." It is perhaps the best thing you have ever written—but suit yourself.

Hope your new year's issue will come up to expectations. Give us some talk about that Paine Celebration, will you?

H. BEDFORD-JONES.

To-Morrow Folk: The September number to hand and you are certainly doing well. We hope that you will continue as well.

PHILOSOPHICAL PUB. CO.

Friend and Fellow Worker: I have received your blessed magazine and I want to say that I know it is doing a good work in the world's upliftment. May it grow more and abide.
Mrs. LIZZIE ROBE.

Sercombe: Have been reading your August editorials. You did nobly, and the truth and fact bloomed gloriously. Only the man who "sobs up" can receive such parables. You are safe yet—in telling a bit of real truth, but the time will come when greater censorship will obtain. Great is truth and must prevail in the end against all error. J. E. R.

Friend Sercombe: The August number of To-Morrow is the best of all. You seem to have the true conception of popery and are not afraid to say so.
THOMAS ELLIS.

Dear Friend: I have been thinking along your line for several years and I want to tell you I have never seen as much truth wrapped up in as few words as is expressed on back cover of August To-morrow. You have the right idea—keep after the smug hypocrisy by showing it up in the light of reason, and some time you'll be able to induce enough people to tell the truth and be themselves that the very elect will not be staggered at the appearance of the commonest kind of common sense.
CHAS. C. SMITH, M. D.

Dear Friends: I admire the courageous, straightforward style of the To-Morrow Magazine. Wishing you success and eternal progress,
I am,
LOUIS LEHMANN.

Friends: To-Morrow is a great magazine, and I cannot spare it from my list of monthlies.

FRANK L. SMITH.

TO - MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

A. F. RINDLER, Managing Editor

CONTENTS for OCTOBER, 1908.

The Business End	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
What They Say	- - - - -	<i>By Themselves</i>
Love—Compensation	- - - - -	<i>Sercombe Himself</i>

EDITORIALS:

BREEDING FROM WINNERS—PUBLIC PRAYER MONOPOLY—UNWRITTEN LAW—THE AFFINITY DELUSION—THREE PHASE TALK—FREEDOM VS. COMPULSION—MISGUIDED TEACHERS—THE TRAGEDY OF IGNORANCE—SHOOTERS AND SHOOTING—THE SPRINGFIELD MASSACRE—THE COST OF PAROCHIAL SCHOOLS—WANTED: A JOHN BROWN—WHY SCIENTISTS ARE NOT THINKERS—EFFECTIVE VS. DEFECTIVE THINKING.

The Fundamentals of Correct Thinking	- - - - -	<i>Joseph Steiner</i>
Tanglefoot (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>W. H. A. Moore and George Vail Williams</i>
A Plea for the Relief of the Unemployed	- - - - -	<i>Parker H. Sercombe</i>
The Bureau of Longevity	- - - - -	<i>Viola Richardson</i>
Childhood	- - - - -	<i>Eugene V. Debs</i>
Talks With Anna	- - - - -	<i>Anna P. Ferguson</i>
The Informal Brotherhood	- - - - -	<i>Conducted by Viola Richardson</i>
The Archon (Carmen)	- - - - -	<i>H. Bedford-Jones</i>
About Books	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

Love--Compensation



My favorite mother cat, large with the new brood of five or six that will soon increase the population of the cat world, hops onto my desk, stretches herself across the very paper on which I am writing and with true feminine lawlessness demands caresses and attention.

Compelled by her inference that the pleasure gained through compliance is mutual, blessing equally the one who gives and the one that takes, I proceed to stroke her fruitful body, realizing the while that she is my teacher, that I am accepting *her* philosophy, that she is leading me away from the austere battlements of caste and ambition into the vale of loving service.

You blessed, gentle mother!

What? Am I not to have a moment's respite for my cogitations that you tap me reprovingly with your velvet paw immediately my hand resumes the pencil?

For another three minutes I keep up the making of passes back and forth over her undulating body, the little heads on the inside pounding back at my touch; whether desiring to reprove or encourage the intruder, deponent sayeth not.

Finally I stopped and waited to gain the further wishes of her ladyship. She raised her head and nodded her consent to my release from duty, at the same time making it clearly manifest that accounts were balanced between us, that no obligation on either side held over to any future period, that the pleasure I had derived (not being too much prolonged) was exactly equal to her own, and she was right.

P. H. S.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

OCTOBER, 1908

No. 10

TO-MORROW IN FULL DRESS

At the close of the present volume, the numbers of which must be uniform, a new size form and policy will be adopted. TO-MORROW will be made the most elegant, most artistically printed and thoughtfully wrought publication ever put up in a "think" and print shop.

No pains or expense as to paper and press-work will be spared—the cover will be embossed or printed in two or three colors, every page in the body will be a special message of beauty and truth, the designs throughout will be new and original, the whole to be a monthly exhibit of the highest class thinking and printing. The price will be advanced, "poster display advertising" will not be accepted, a few only high class business notices will be inserted and the privilege of return will be withdrawn from the news agencies, who will order only for actual sales.

The number printed will be cut down to actual subscriptions and sales and will be mailed in a specially designed envelope without regard to P. O. regulations on second class matter. We propose to be under no restrictions in any way and if the government censors make any objections we will mail under stamps and let the *Second Class Privilege*, which is at best only designed for the smug and commonplace, go the way of Bill Sykes.

Editorial

On August 29, 1908, To-Morrow Publishing Co. made a contract of purchase from Peirce & Norton of the two lots 139-141 E. 56th street, Chicago, 50x125 feet, including building, now occupied, which enables the company to proceed with the necessary improvements and additions demanded by the increase of business.

The space in the building formerly occupied by the printers as living quarters is being transformed into a folding room and book bindery. A near-by apartment house is being fitted up and hereafter will be known as "The Printers' Club," to be exclusively occupied by To-Morrow workers.

Fall business has started up so briskly that between August 20 and September 2 more than Two Thousand Dollars' worth of outside book and job work was booked, among which were six new magazinelets—our specialty.

On December 31 an 8 per cent dividend, \$8.00 per \$100, will be paid on all outstanding shares in the To-Morrow Co., and on this account, after October 15, none of the remaining treasury stock will be sold at less than \$10.50 per share (\$105 per \$100). Sales made previous to October 15 will be at par (\$10.00), all of which stock will participate in the annual dividend.

"To-Morrow's presentation of ideals in harmony with the *Network of Natural Law* is not one whit more revolutionary than the philosophy that Jesus presented to the Jews. We now know that Jesus was *all right*. (Not he of the orthodox churches but *the revolutionary Jesus*.) We too admit persecution, but, by God, *we refuse to be crucified!*"

By the time this magazine gets into the hands of the reader our new Brown folding machine and automatic Brown & Carver cutter will be installed, thus doubling our capacity in these departments.

The mechanical improvement, though considerable, is more than paralleled by the increased efficiency of our working force, for it is the policy of the management to throw complete responsibility onto those in charge of departments, thereby developing in them the qualities of self-reliance, initiative and calculation—the essential factors of organization and success.

In referring to Springfield, it is with no small degree of satisfaction that I find James Morton, Jr., in "The Public" of Sept. 4 employing this To-MORROW reasoning: "The cure for race hatred, and, in fact, for all other evils, lies in fundamental right thinking." This being so, is it not manifest that all our laws, all codes of discipline, punishment and means to good citizenship must be entirely re-written? Better citizens, better government. The word is, "Intensive Education."

To-Morrow suffers under one great disadvantage—it does not appeal to the ego. It offers not the balm of privilege or preference. Four fours are sixteen, no matter whose theories it strikes or whose interests are in the way. To-MORROW is for

intellectuals, not for emotionalists, with whom whim and self-gratification are everything.

People little dream to what extent the *self-life* in its political, commercial and personal manifestations is purely mental in-breeding, constantly stimulating the whim for ego-feeding in the realm of ideas. The very people who need new ideas most are the ones who frown upon and refuse to listen to thoughts that are not already their own. In effect, they say, "I will read your magazine providing you print what I already know and think—nothing new for me, please."

That is why To-Morrow, brim full of truth, is doomed to unpopularity and a narrow circle of readers. Fifty years hence To-MORROW's pages will be resurrected as classic thought—not so much for its diction or style as for the sound basis of its utterances.

For an exhibition of intellectual hydrophobia and unconditioned "bunk," outrivalling the holy thinity or the immaculate perspiration (this is proofread), turn the pages of any New Thought publication of the times from first to last page, ads, editorials, contributions and "get-rich-quick" schemes, and if you don't find every paragraph thribbling with mental self-abuse I will present you with the net income of To-MORROW for a year.

I hereby deny all responsibility that water is wet and that nine times seven is sixty three, and as every statement in the following editorials is related to these principles I deny all responsibility for them also.

Our purpose is not to dish up debatable opinions for "belief" or "disbelief" but to present to the reader an accurate outline of how his own sacred theories and customs appear when observed from the impersonal and disinterested viewpoint. The reader who is incapable of taking the impersonal view will be the one who still thinks that these deductions are somebody's "opinion" and will get no good out of them.

Editor.

There is no profound understanding except from the impersonal viewpoint. The egoistic, the personal interpretation of life is mere self-flattery.

Why not trust the Creator completely and stop fussing about codes and creeds. He surely has done very well, considering that he only had nebulous matter and primordial germs to begin with.

The strangest thing about people who claim to have "arrived" intellectually is, they still continue judging others, they have their hatreds and keep up their insistencies about diet, surroundings and the immaterial *customary* things. Pshaw! Just do your work, be happy, LIVE, and be astonished how progress will bound forward without thought or care on your part. You are like a cave man going out to regulate a hurricane with a club.

The New Thought Magazine for August says: "Man is not the creature of circumstances, circumstances are the creatures of men." In small personal details, yes—in the large view, no. As well imply the control of the blast by the dandelion parachutes. It was the circumstance of the earth's crust becoming cool that enabled man and life to gradually upon its surface.

Those who have not trained their minds to apply the law of natural selection to every phase of life and evolution, planetary, biological, social, intellectual, cannot understand these truths, and all such had better hasten and take a few lessons right away. The application of the Law of Natural Selection clarifies every problem, every question that can vex the mind. If you are skeptical, don't get into a flurry, but just send in a good stiff problem for interpretation.

Of course, once it is established that all things work for universal good, it is for us to accept the principle and then search out the ultimate good relating to each problem. Following this line it is easy to reconcile murder, incest, pestilence, poverty, tyranny, gluttony, all as factors in the endless scheme of experimentation of which we are a part. It is easy to reconcile human sacrifices, wars and gruesome ceremonials as remnants of the guesses of an ignorant ancestry, but for an apparently intelligent class of people to invent the barrels of slush that are now being dumped out under the label of "New Thought," is a problem to stagger the most sanguine optimist.

Occult, Mystic, Esoteric, Metaphysical, Psychical—all easy words on the tongues of these half-baked philosophers, though not one of them can put into operation a business

These editorials represent a careful effort to show how all human questions generally discussed from the standpoint of ego bias, partisan fanaticism and creed prejudice, appear when presented from the viewpoint of disinterestedness - the impersonal point of view. The responsibility for these deductions rests with God Almighty and not upon his instrument, the editor.

scheme, an invention or anything else capable of *test* that can be anything more than a crude first model, yet what a time they do have as sky pilots inventing thought schemes for which no occasion for a try-out can ever arise. Truism: It is not worth while to occupy the mind with any plans or schemes that cannot be brought to the crucible of test and experimentation, for therein lies all advance of knowledge. Theories untested are but dreams, and untested will always remain dreams.

New Thought Philosophers have no conception of Natural Selection as a law manifesting itself racially, generation after generation, selecting and breeding from the fit, the unfit, happily, perishing, and this as fully in the realm of ideas and institutions as among the spiders and goats. There never has been any advancement except to the extent that propagation by the unfit has been cut off by death.

It is **disheartening** to observe the extent to which Louis Post in "The Public" has permitted his uniformly superior editorials to degenerate, as election approaches, into the usual vein of partisan special pleading, giving a narrow party view of the political situation instead of the broad general view which we have the right to expect from an economist and independent thinker who is supposed to present *truths* instead of evidences of subserviency. Mr. Post is a

clearer, cleaner thinker than Bryan with his Presbyterian muddled mind can ever hope to become. Mr. Post knows that this country is safe no matter which one of the seven party candidates now before the people shall be elected, and the most intense patriotism does not warrant him in perverting his fine intellectual forces to see naught but good in Bryan and only bad in the other six.

That partisan exhortation does not always hit the intended mark is evidenced by the fact that Mr. Post's denunciation of Hearst has driven at least two democrats to vote for Hisgen and one for Debs, showing the uncertain reward of mental prostitution. Aside from expediency there are three candidates who represent Mr. Post's radicalism better than Mr. Bryan, and those are Hisgen, Watson and Debs, the two latter, like Post himself, being entirely emancipated from traditional church as well as state ideals—a field in which Bryan is an infant.

Habits, customs and fashions have never carried with them the guarantee of common-sense, health or old age, hence it is just as safe to be independent and to do as you please. It is just as well to make no pretense of following the fashion in thought, dress or behavior, nor expect anyone to imitate you.

It is **clear** that the average woman's taste and discrimination are much less refined than man's, else

These editorials are not "beliefs" or "opinions" but the *actual results* that every thinker will himself obtain who makes the experiment of observing human affairs from the non-personal viewpoint. The Editor's purpose is simply to show how our sacred customs and institutions appear from a disinterested point of view, separated from racial and ancestral bias and prejudice, and he is no more responsible for the results obtained than he is for the answers in the multiplication table.

why should they for a moment consider dull-eyed, tobacco-chewing debauchees for partners. The fact that women maintain sweeter habits and array themselves in white to make themselves attractive, is a universal proof of man's greater delicacy and refinement of taste.

That conscious self uplift has never yet been brought into play is evidenced in two ways:

1. Degeneration through gluttony, physical idleness, drunkenness—excess and privilege is unanimous—100 per cent. strong among everyone who has the opportunity and the price. Now and then, after getting on their last legs, like John D. Rockefeller, they get to knocking golf balls around for exercise, but his own descendants will show that no enduring sturdiness can be kept up by "play-work."

2. Luther Burbank's method, the method employed by all scientific stock breeders who have operated according to the laws of natural selection and employed intelligent artificial selection, is to destroy the unfit, generation after generation, and prevent them from breeding. Neither this law nor a gentler interpretation has ever yet been employed on the human race, yet there is *no other law* of racial advancement, the new thought method succeeding in nothing more than producing barren women, sterile men, and perpetuating hysteria and self-consciousness.

The age is approaching when actual self-improvement will play a part, but it will only be to the extent that we have the daring and the love of truth strong enough to proceed along the demonstrated methods by which science improves plants and animals. *There is only one law.*

There is no excuse for the unanimous degeneracy observed in the bodies of men and women as they approach and pass middle life. A right control of the appetite, guided not by whim and theory but by the *results* of experimentation, proper food and the needful amount of outdoor work, will enable every normal man and woman to be as lithe, as spry, as rounded and graceful at 70, 80 and 90 years old as they were at 16, and the reason they are not so is *plain ignorance*, coupled with the racial fact that we have not yet started to train ourselves and children to old age by the practical method that we employ to improve the speed of horses, etc.

The human race has not yet started to apply known and tested biological law for self-improvement for the following reasons:

1. By the connivance of church and state we still hold sacred a lot of junk—the false theories and guesses of our ignorant ancestors.
2. The priesthood have very reluctantly permitted man to employ cause and effect in the study of the

As these editorials are expressly written to show how sacred and fixed beliefs appear from the impersonal viewpoint, many readers will applaud the utterances when they hit the *other fellow* and curse the book when it treads on their own preserves. Please remember that *Impersonal Philosophy* is no respecter of persons, that it is as inexorable as mathematics, that it hews to the line, that no one is to blame because your pet hobbies and doctrines do not appear better in the nude.

lower orders and mechanical things. They have taught that man is to be improved by prayer and not to be reasoned about.

3. With the egoistic notion of man as a special creation taught for thousands of years, with thousands of generations of laziness, gluttony, greed and privilege to overcome in consequence, it will be many generations still before any large part of the population will sufficiently abandon the personal interpretation and take so unbiased and impersonal a view of self as to be willing to come under the same treatment by which we improve the rest of creation.

4. The racial memory of the body is stronger than the memory of the mind, influencing and controlling it. Perverted to wrong habits and a wrong viewpoint by a thousand generations, it is only going to be by gradual stages, by instances here and there, that sane habits and a rational interpretation will come into the world.

Again, as I contemplate the number of anaemic men and women who spend their time and treasure making their clothes beautiful, the thought rushes to the fore: *What a marvelous civilization* this would be if people would employ all of this patience and effort to make their bodies and minds beautiful. The beautifying of "*dress*" is merely for deception and has for its fundamental motive *the pretense* of a beautiful soul within; hence the wondrous

deceiving garments. Not until there is no shame in the nude, except the shame of having an uncared for, unlovely and unworthy body, will the interest and art now lavished on clothes be transferred to the body. The day will come when in warm weather the wearing of clothes will only be enforced upon those whose bodies lack beauty and are unfit to be seen by the eyes of pregnant mothers, whose protection from unlovely sights is necessary to insure their bringing forth beautiful children.

That human discrimination is still as ignorant and fantastical as the standards employed by bugs and birds is shown in the way we continue to apply the criterion of reason to sex matters in our social codes and legal practice. Sex is not under the control of reason, in fact, seems to have been implanted as a powerful passion especially ordained to overwhelm reason, yet we still continue in all our gossiping, ostracisms and court practice to apply the test of reason to this designedly lawless emotion. We condemn, imprison and even uphold those who murder under the protection of "unwritten law," employing the criterion of *reason* to a passion that is no more under reason's control than the hurricane is to be controlled by the club of the savage. But follow the conversation of the gossips or the course of procedure in relation to any case in the land involving sex, set aside

TO THINKERS:—TO-MORROW EDITORIALS are written expressly to show how human problems appear when viewed from the impersonal and completely disinterested standpoint. They are not to be read as "opinions" or "beliefs" of the editor, for every reader who will make the experiment of studying human affairs from the same viewpoint will reach the same results.

the bias of race and custom (the impersonal viewpoint) and mankind appears to be in no way evolved beyond a bug philosophy or a bug discrimination.

The fact that attorneys who argue, gossips who deride, judges who decide, lovers who kill and preachers who talk ostracism, all have for a thousand generations been as powerless to control sex by reason as those who condemn, seems in no way to dampen the ardor with which they plunge headlong into every new case—the one warrant for their worse than ignorance being that in their own hearts they themselves are all guilty, their condemning tactics being so earnestly pursued to convince the rest of mankind that they are not—that they *do* control sex by reason—hence the universal game of bunco that is still operative, notwithstanding that our entire population will average seventy-five adulteries and perversions per annum per capita. Though the cloak is of cobweb the race fears to throw it off, preferring to retain a regulation that does not regulate.

The extent to which scientific breeders of horses, cattle, sheep, pigeons, **Breeding from Winners** cats, etc., as well as the success of Burbank and others in the vegetable kingdom, have established laws and principles of breeding unanswerable and profound, makes it time an American Pericles or Moses should arise and demand

that the human race be entitled to the benefit of all this data instead of merely employing our knowledge upon cattle and hogs.

We have improved domestic animals wonderfully by breeding from the winners, and adopting the diet and training employed generation after generation on winners. Is man so insignificant, so incapable of exciting our interest, less fit to develop paragons of beauty than Angora cats, that our government thus far makes no effort to preserve the seed of our human winners?

Worse than this, we marry our fine, full-blooded American girls to degenerate, syphilitic foreign noblemen who, thank God, frequently die of heart disease the first week. The depravity of parents who will thus connive to poison the sacred bodies of their own descendants, while being very careful not to breed their dogs and horses to scrubs, is but one of the thousands of evidences of our racial idiocy.

After all the care, the steadfastness, the self-denial, the training to develop athletes and send them across the Atlantic to win the Olympian Games, their nerve, grit and stamina, sharpened to a god-like fineness, and hundreds of noble women in the country who would be willing to give themselves to preserve such seed, is it not criminal that our government makes no effort to suitably preserve this superior brain and brawn?

Angora cats! Percheron stock! Pshaw! Three or four generations

as phenomenal manifestations, and secondly, because of their dynamic activity which subjects them to continuous change; while abstract principles are not only the actual realities, hence primary to and independent of phenomena, and because they are static, therefore fixed and immutable as rules of action.

Real logic is based on the generic axiom that UNIVERSALLY in the order of possibility (not in chronological order), likes repel and opposites attract. From this the corollary necessarily follows that certain degrees of state or condition constitute conjointly the prime source of all force. That consequently all force is predicable only of certain conditions. These conditions are: Negativeness, positiveness, passiveness and transitivity.

Without the negative condition, there could be no tractive power.

Without the positive condition, there could be no pulsive power.

Without the passive condition, there could be no tensive power.

Without the transitive condition, there could be no pansive power.

To assert the contrary would be tantamount to saying that effect can be produced without cause.

All phenomena, whether of star, plant, zoonic or social manifestation, are the products of genesis, and genesis in every department of phenomena is governed by the omnipresent requirements of genitive law, and these requirements are the only genuine exponents of the realities that support phenomena.

Logic is the outward expression of genitive law, possessing the distinctive attribute of sexizing, conjugating, analyzing and synthesizing phenomena into correlatively opposite factors, which fits it for the correct classification of ideas, in perfect alignment with the immutable requirements of genitive analogy.

Unfortunately for myself, as well as the reader, it is impossible to convey an adequate conception of the principles involved by means of textual outlines, or spoken words;

for the same reason that it would be impossible to express a complex problem in arithmetic by similar means. Hence the necessity of a symbolic language of gender as the correlative of the numerical symbolology, comprising all the factors that enter into genitive composition and analysis, as a basis of procedure and a vehicle of thought.

The necessity of a symbolic language of gender will be more fully set forth in Article V, under the heading of "Language as the Exponent of Logic."

To aid the reader, however, in getting an idea of the principles involved in real logical classification, I herewith present the following formula, which is an amplification of S. T. Fowler's second formula on page 43, under the head of "Genitive Law," as follows:

A genuine potency must comprise the following eight generic factors as the exponents of conditions and powers in qualitative relations to each other, just as the ten digits are the exponents of number in the domain of quantity and magnitude. These are presented in the following tables:

TABLE 1 CAUSATIVE.

1. A Matine (female) sexual part.
2. Maline sexual part.
3. A Matine Conjugal Relator.
4. A Maline Conjugal Relator.

TABLE 2—SEQUENTIVES.

5. A Matine Analytical Comparative.
6. A Maline Analytical Comparative.
7. A Matine Synthetical Correspondent.
8. A Maline Synthetical Correspondent.

To insure genitive potentiality, these eight factors must in every case be in truthful apposition.

By a potential circle is meant an embodiment of selfhood facts adapted to each other, and in truthful apposition to the whole body of facts.

(To be Continued Next Month)

plished their wonderful achievements in sideral astronomy.

For all that I know to the contrary, he may also be an expert accountant, duly familiar with counting-house practice. If he is, he will tell you that the vertical line in book-keeping which divides the Dr. from the Cr. column, constitutes the basis of the accounting process; and that no matter how intricate and complex the nature of the business may be, every entry is made with reference to that single solitary line, which divides (sexizes) the entries into two correlatively opposite factors, known as debtor and creditor. He will furthermore impress upon you the necessity of having those distinctions so firmly fixed on the mind that you cannot by any possibility make a mistake, **SINCE ANY ERROR OF TRANSPOSITION WOULD VITIATE THE WHOLE ACCOUNT, SO THAT THE RESULT COULD NOT BE MADE TO BALANCE CORRECTLY.** I have put the above in small caps for the special notice of the reader, **BECAUSE THE SAME RULE HOLDS GOOD IN PHILOSOPHICAL GENERALIZATION.**

But as in astronomy, so too in book-keeping. That vertical line is not of itself sufficient for the accounting purposes, as it constitutes the basis of only qualitative classification. Since quantitative relations must also be determined, there arises the necessity of a horizontal line which divides (sexizes), the entries into items and totals. It is these two orders of classification that constitutes the basis of the accounting process.

Notwithstanding that it is a far cry from astronomy to music, let us suppose that the gentleman referred to, is also an accomplished musician. As a teacher of music, he will tell you that the staff is the basis of all musical notation, in determining the relative pitch of tones in chromatic and diatonic order; but since time is an equally important factor, the staff of itself is insufficient as a basis of musical classification, and,

hence the necessity of a symbol to represent analogically the rhythmic correlation of time. This symbol is the bar. All other symbols are modifications of these fundamentals.

In the preceding illustrations, the reader will please notice the absence of any reference to concrete manifestations, either in astronomy, book-keeping or music; nothing in fact, beyond purely abstract metaphysical concepts are referred to. Yet, without these as a basis of procedure, there could be no science and no art; so too there can be no philosophy, impersonal or otherwise, without history and logic as a basis composed in genetive order.

Having embodied these three distinct spheres of knowledge in one hypothetical personality, who is supposed to KNOW the things referred to, I want to call your attention to what he does not know in connection with the subjects under consideration, and what he has yet to learn before he will be able to see the connection between these seemingly unrelated sciences, which is this: **THAT THE HELIOCENTRIC LINE IN ASTRONOMY, THE VERTICAL LINE IN BOOK-KEEPING, AND THE STAFF IN MUSIC, ARE ALL ONE AND THE SAME IN PRINCIPLE, APPLIED TO DIFFERENT SUBJECTS, AND THAT THE GEOMETRIC LINE IN ASTRONOMY, THE HORIZONTAL LINE IN BOOK-KEEPING, AND THE BAR IN MUSIC, ARE ALSO ONE AND THE SAME PRINCIPLE APPLIED TO THEIR RESPECTIVE CORRELATIVES.** To this I may add that in genetics history belongs to the first series and logic to the second, as the basis of philosophical inquiry. These different systems differ from each other only in their special requirements, which in every case in genesis are special and mutual; and the same holds good with all problems that extend beyond the sphere of physical sense perception.

Concrete objects are practically worthless as a basis of procedure in the domain of philosophical inquiry. First, because of their illusiveness

Why don't we feed and exercise ourselves in the way employed by "winners?" Why don't we make careful study of those who have the most healthful bodies and live the longest lives?

NOW THEN! Parents commit the murder of their children when they permit them to mate with scrofulous bums, diseased millionaires or degenerate nobility who transfer the mental and physical foulness to them.

Those who reach the highest efficiency and longest lives are the "winners" in the human race, and parents and teachers should secure data on how "winners" have lived, their diet, exercise, etc., and should see that children acquire the habits that will give *them* the greatest efficiency and the longest lives, viz:

Employ Cause and Effect Only

If you would have your children and your children's children become *winners*, morally, mentally, physically, study the lives of winners and see that they acquire the love of *living like winners*.

If you love children you will not hesitate! The present system is turning out badly enough. Men dying of gluttony, debauchery and disease, while horseflesh, by the right method, is being brought to the highest state of perfection.

In connection with the above, the following from a recent Record-Herald is of interest:

"I am able to celebrate my 108th birthday today because I have taken a cold plunge every morning for 100 years. If it wasn't for the cold water and because I don't wear corsets, I am convinced I would have died half a century ago."

In this way Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, who has been ill only twice, explained her long life today. She walks a mile daily, climbs three flights of stairs to her room nightly, eats three square meals daily and takes her cold baths unassisted. Her only defect is total blindness due to cataracts. She explained that her hobby in life had been fresh air.

"That and cold water and no corsets will keep anyone alive for a century," declared Mrs. Hunt. "I always sleep with my window open at night even in the coldest days

in winter, and no matter how cold it is, I sleep with light bed clothing."

To the question on the blank which we are sending out, "To what do you attribute your long life?" some very interesting replies have been given. J. J. Greenough, 96 years of age, tells us that he attributes his long life "to a cheerful, clear perception of the laws governing us and banishing the superstitions of the fabulous religions the world is cursed with." Amosa B. Pratt, aged 91, attributes his long life to "absence of excesses of all kinds and largely to outdoor life and lots of exercise in open air." Sarah Gordon, 97, says she has lived so long because she has never worried, always looked on the bright side—been happy, and eaten "boiled dinners!" Marvin Kent, 92, says: "By careful living and avoidance of all bad habits, taking daily baths and using flesh brush daily." John Peck, 89: "Steady habits, free from excesses, free from religious superstition, and a general stir-about disposition." Silas Rockwell, aged 92: "Inheritance, moderate living, avoiding passion and excitement." S. M. Richardson, 90 years of age: "First, a good constitution; second, a hopeful and cheerful disposition, and third, total abstinence from dissipation of every kind and making the best of what comes to me."

There is a beauty and simplicity and directness in the way in which these blanks have been filled out that is not only instructive and interesting, but touching. And it fills one with a wonder something akin to that a child feels on hearing fairy tales—to think of these lives stretching across the century, with the memory reaching back into that past that to most of us is only a vague and dim something chronicled in history. The following letter from Mr. Greenough takes one over such a stretch of time and presents such a panorama of epoch making events that it becomes a whole volume of history within itself:

Dear Mr. Sercombe:

*** I take great interest in your undertaking and shall be glad to learn the result. I regret that I cannot aid you further. My life has been full of adventure; I superintended the restoration of the Patent Office after the fire of 1836. I published the first pictorial magazine in this country, 1833. I invented the first sewing machine patented in this country. Together with Prof. C. G. Page I made and run the first electric car on R. R. ever run in the world. Congress gave us \$20,000 for the experiment—so you see I have not led an idle life. ***

Marvin Kent has sent us a booklet printed in honor of his 90th birthday, from which we make the following extracts:

Mr. Kent was largely interested in the manufacture of flour, which occupation he followed for nearly twenty years. In 1850, in connection with others, he erected and put into successful operation the extensive window glass factory at Franklin Mills and

the same year he entered upon the most important enterprise of his life, which has secured him a business reputation coextensive with the inauguration and completion of a great public transportation route between the east and the west—devising and projecting and drafting the charter of the Atlantic & Great Western railroad. *** In 1875 he was elected state senator from the Twenty-sixth District of Ohio. *** Mr. Kent is a man of liberal views and generous impulses. ***

It is well worth our while to study the lives of these men and women who have won in the life race, and shall look to our readers for helpful co-operation in the matter of gathering data.

All our readers are requested to send us the names and addresses of nonagenarians, and we shall be pleased to supply blanks to all who write for them.

From the New York Sun.

For some time Mr. Roosevelt has shown a regrettable habit of repeating himself. True, he has covered thinly enough most subjects within the pale of omnisciolism, but there are still new fields for him to scratch and new suggestions to make to a wondering congress and world. Here, for example, is the Hon. Parker H. Sercombe of Chicago, who is eager to organize a National Bureau of Longevity "in connection with the Department of Health, to be established at Washington, D. C., under the auspices of the Federal Government." Indeed, what auspices are there, what other establishment is there? According to Mr. Sercombe there are nearly 8,000 persons more than 95 years old in the United States. Many of these are women, and being without votes cannot be near to the heart of omnisciolism except in so far as some of them may be the mothers of Grand Army men.

Yet these nonagenarians "going on" a hundred have a sure title to the good will of the great moralist, if it be true, as Mr. Sercombe as-

serts, that "good health and old age are the best assurances of a moral life and good citizenship." We seem to remember jovial and disreputable centenarians steeped in tobacco and alcohol, and Old Parr was no better than he should be if all tales are sooth; but accepting Mr. Sercombe's theory as sound in the main and doubly proved by the few exceptions to it, a National Bureau of Longevity seems to be a boon such as Mr. Roosevelt ought to desire. Mr. Bryan will probably be running for President still when he is a century plant. He, too, may look kindly on the Longevity Bureau.

Meanwhile "it is proposed to publish a biennial directory giving the names and addresses of all those above ninety-five years of age, together with tables showing the manner of life, diets, habits, of those who have enjoyed health and lived to a great age." Blanks for reports are already in circulation. We notice with approval that among the ordinary inquiries about sleep and diet is this pertinent question:

"State political life and to what extent interested in politics."

How has the general expectation of old age been affected or decreased by the everlasting boation and bombition about trusts, corporations and predatory wealth? Are there as many folks in the nineties as there were before Mr. Bryan broke

loose in '96 and before Mr. Roosevelt began to bellow remorselessly? Sociology will welcome Mr. Sercombe's inquiries, suitably extended, whether or not the Bureau of Omnisciology applauds the Bureau of Longevity.

The Archon

CARMEN

By H. Bedford-Jones

It may be that I am super-revolutionary (to coin a word) in regarding the men and women of the past; but I have never been able to look at Carmen, the Carmen of Merimee and Bizet, in the light in which most persons see her, and in which the part is sung in opera. The book of Merimee has it that she was purely and simply an apostle of free love, giving herself to Jose or any other for whom she conceived a passing regard, and this while living in the same camp with Dancairo, her husband, who viewed all with a cynical indifference. But this seeming carelessness of Dancairo puts her actions in a new light, viewed from the gipsy standpoint. And that Carmen was a gipsy, and not a Spanish girl, there can be no doubt; the name of her husband and friends are Roman names, and a Spaniard will have nothing whatever to do with a "Zincali," while a gipsy will always cherish hatred toward a Spaniard.

Have you, O Reader, ever chanced to read the books of Borrow? In them you will find that which is to be found in no other writer—some account of gipsy life and customs, by one who was himself an accepted gipsy. Read, and you will find how no gipsy would under any circumstances sin with a foreigner. As a gipsy told Borrow, she might accept gold or jewels from a man, met at an inn, mayhap; and might, in response to a nod, go out alone with him, but her brothers or husband would remain behind, with no fears for her honor, for their faith in her would be as well-founded as her faith in herself. And Carmen, though it would appear from Merimee's book that she lived for some time with Don Jose, may have been true to Dancairo—for it was needful that Jose be made to join the band—and Carmen was the only available weapon that could be employed. And it may be, too, that she did love Jose for a time; but when she ceased to love him, she said so, and chose death rather than an insincere love. Yet here is the great argument in her favor. If a gipsy sinned, she was at once driven from the tribe and made an

outcast, or, in some cases, buried alive: but Carmen continued to live with Dancairo, who never uttered a word of protest, and who really used her as a bait to ensnare others. He could not have done this if Carmen had been untrue; but it was because of the implicit faith that the gipsies gave their women that both he and the rest of the band employed Carmen.

But, you ask, what has Carmen to do with us? Nothing, perhaps; but this, which seems to me the more correct interpretation of her nature, would have much to do with removing the odium which has gathered about her name. Truth, to a great extent, is freedom. Does it seem strange to you that I should combat the accepted ideas for years, should declare the great singers to have interpreted wrongly, and should raise my feeble voice in extenuation of one whom all the world decries? But it is, to me, strange rather than this inconsistency should not have been observed long ago. Borrow contradicts Merimee. The former was, to all intents and purposes, a gipsy himself, while the latter heard the tale, possibly in garbled fashion, from some Spaniard, as he has given it to us. The average gipsy woman, of eighty years ago, had more depth of character than is allowed to Carmen. The gipsies had to fight for mere existence, and were by no means the gay, fickle, shallow creatures of Merimee, for such a life tends towards the survival of the fittest. Calve is at her greatest in the role of Carmen—but stop an instant! Think of the same Carmen, using herself as a bait to serve some fixed purpose, yet keeping true to Dancairo; assuming a gaiety and lightness of character which but make her life the more tragic; and finally, wearied of the importunities of Jose, coming out in a great burst of wild sincerity, and dying as she had *not* lived, in freedom, unfettered! Think of the terrible depth of such a soul! Is it not fitter to be put to Bizet's music than the unscrupulous, altogether inconsistent Carmen of popular belief?

The question arises, how did Bizet him-

self regard her: was not his music written for this same popular Carmen? No, I say. Bizet did not enter upon such a task without knowing what he was about: he painted his music from the life. We have all met women who have possessed that peculiar, unnamable quality of personal magnetism which drew men to them irresistibly, madly; but I have observed that this is seldom found in women who are abandoned and shallow. Rather, it is of those women alone who have suffered, or who are of a deep, sincere nature. So, aside from gipsy law, the usual conception of Carmen would violate a natural law as well: and Bizet knew this, but those coming after him knew it not, it would seem.

This, then, is my opinion of Carmen. To your mind, it may have nothing to do with the brotherhood of man, but I think otherwise. May not Socialism have a literature

aside from the propaganda: nay, *has* it not one? Does not every effort to re-read Truth into the old literature add to the new also? With the kindly consent of P. H. S. (which might stand for Pat Him Softly, but does not) I will endeavor somewhat in this line, not from a fanciful wish to show the general cussedness of history, but merely to throw upon the screen a clear light, unobstructed by prejudice or fanaticism. How many persons have lived and died, and now sleep in the bosom of Mother Church, or are ash-blown by the four winds, with, in either case, a villified memory! Next month I shall attempt to justify the man who died a hero's death at Pistoria—Catiline. Whether the attempt will result in your satisfaction or my own, I cannot say: more like it will satisfy neither of us. So till then, adieu!

❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖

To the Moon

By Peter Fandel

Thou glidest, crescent moon, O phantom barge
 Of some dead world, in purest azure calms,
 And castest but the merest, shimmering alms
 Unto this earth of fondly living charge.
 O that we could learn what distant marge
 Thy course doth claim, that shore of beauteous palms,
 So that our doubt at last might know the balms
 Of truth to certainty extended large!

But here we're cast, a throbbing atom mite,
 Into a world of sepulchers and death;
 And weep and laugh almost within one breath.
 And chase the airy bubble of delight,
 To know no more than that we are, and learn
 To vex ourselves with sighing beyond concern.

The Reformer

By Peter Fandel

I sacrifice myself unto your cause,
 Ye people—yes, although I fully know
 That I a weary pathway have to go
 And shall find little succor from you. Pause
 I will not spite of that, for something draws
 Me—what, I cannot tell—all to bestow
 On you, and strike full many a blow
 To bring you righteously dispensing laws.

You never yet have known your honest friends,
 In every age we read that those who stood
 For you with all their fervor, paid in blood
 Their venture, and found only sad amends;
 While you went slinking back unto the heel
 Of tyrants, deaf to their all high appeal.

He Didn't Care

A piece of unfeeling, imaginative rhymification written merely for recreation, just by—*Himself*.

He made him a home in the "Didn't Care,"
Among leafless trees, and brambles bare,
With the clods and dolts that roosted there.
His beard grew thick and his back grew strong,
Yet midst vermin short and vermin long
His buoyant soul was full of song.

And those who *cared* they came and went,
And on him much good advice was spent.
For some of them said, "If he only would
Just be like us, he'd be *so good*."
Still, in the land of the "Didn't Care"
He waxed both gay and debonair.

He lived the life of the "Didn't Care,"
And, because he didn't, from everywhere
The naked souls all came to him there;
And to him their fondest thoughts were said,
From their lips the story of life he read,
That some lie living and some lie dead.

He talked the talk of the "Didn't Care";
Classed death and love and stars and air,
With sober world of mud and mer;
That wrong is right and right is wrong,
That we all to one great seed belong,
That the strong are weak and the weak are strong.

He sung the song of the "Didn't Care,"
From thought of the morrow to beware,
That beauty and love are everywhere;
And though many sighed and many died,
And cared no more in the world to bide,
His spirit all discontent defied.

Away in the haunts of the "Didn't Care,"
Visions of boyhood days so rare—
Of home, and mother's face furrowed and fair,
Were set aside for the broader view
Of the self-swung world.—*The whimpering few!*
What reck's it to whine of me and you?

They dug him a grave in the "Didn't Care,"
'Midst the murky bogs and miasmic air
And the dark'ning gloom that they said was there:
And the glint of the gloom it came and went,
And the murky murk its miasma spent,
But he slept on with a soul content.



But Oh! *he cared*, and Oh! *he dared*,
And the while that a lowly lot he shared
His soul like a prince of a kingdom fared.
Though his sore heart quivered with wounds
uncouth,
Yet he was as he was, and all, forsooth,
For a quenchless love—A Passion for Truth.

INFORMAL BROTHERHOOD

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON

Let us be honest with ourselves about the matter,—is it not a fact that if a whole class of people, far outnumbering any other class, is held in a condition of slavery of any kind, they must have a slavish attitude of mind that makes this possible? An individual may be held in bondage by a superior physical power, or many individuals may be so held, but when a whole class, outnumbering by big odds the class that enslaves them, is held in any kind of bondage, does it not indicate that the class so enslaved consents by some attitude of mind which it holds, to this enslavement?

Is it not a fact that if those people who own the mills and railroads and money and means of production were to give away to the enslaved classes all that they own—should pack up and depart forever from the face of the earth, that the “enslaved” classes would proceed just as rapidly as they could to put themselves in the same enslavement which they now enjoy?

Over and over again people who are given the chance to exercise their own initiative for their own advancement have not breadth or sense enough to learn to do the simple things that would mean a broadening of their mental grasp and capacity. They have not sufficient mentality to know how to take hold and help lift a load, sweep a floor, make a bed, or do anything that they are not directed by some other person to do. If they were left without this external direction they would be like a ship without a rudder, at a loss where to turn or what to do, even to the matter of providing shelter and food and clothing for themselves. So to a lay member it seems that if the great discontent in the reform ranks would take the form of trying to improve the capacity and general life

value of the individual, instead of arraigning the ruling class, freedom might come much more surely and quickly than by all the “protests” against plutocracy that have ever been made or ever can be made. Freedom must come by being prepared for freedom—and can never be attained by overthrowing the men who direct the great machinery of industry and commerce and finance.

In connection with this thought we give below in full a statement of principles and purposes set forth in a circular letter received from the Co-operative Colony Club of Titusville, Pa., which deserves careful consideration by Socialists especially.

Dear Comrades:—

Never was there an age when in the face of political corruption, of financial buccaneering and robbery, there were more generally displayed such spirit of distrust and unrest among the working class. Strife, deception, collision present or planned, being the world-wide conditions today between associated capital on the one hand and both organized and unorganized labor on the other.

There is, by consequence, a growing desire among the working class to institute a distinct social life, to educate the people to the standard of relationship in spiritual, moral, physiological and social compact.

We have a right to enter into the relationship of organic form under the laws of the land, qualified to test and ready to put to the proof, the conviction that we have found a new way to cure old, deep-seated and perilous diseases of the body politic of this seething century.

Our institution is one of common interest. We find the commonwealth idea a more practical and cheerful incentive to industry than the Satanic system of competition which now holds universal sway, and is at the foundation of all the woe, misery and death in the world.

We will demonstrate the feasibility of collective ownership; pursue our system of commerce on the same principle, and conduct our industrial system on the basis of collective propriety.

The object of this club, primarily, will be

to provide means for issuing literature setting forth the declaration of principles to govern the establishment, and progressive growth, of colonies. Our literature sufficiently elucidates our system of co-operative and social principles and presupposes the possibility of an equitable adjustment of education, industry and commerce.

Those who would become members of the colony should endeavor to bring with them moral character and refinement; but above all they must be modern Socialists who understand the principles of our annunciation, before they can come under the jurisdiction of the laws of our colony.

We are not taking members in the club as an experiment. If you cannot come to us thoroughly imbued with the spirit and expectation of the co-operative commonwealth, we do not want you. Those desiring to enter into colony life will have to overcome all the ordinary vices, if obtaining with persons desiring to progress in all the degrees of ethical culture; we mean profanity, the use of intoxicants and tobacco and other vices not mentioned, but generally understood.

The fee for joining this club is one dollar cash for membership. Thereafter, until accepted into the colony, the dues will be one dollar each quarter, payable within thirty days after the first of January, April, July and October. Such dues will be applied on a colony certificate, or returned if a member, after a careful and thorough study of our plan for colony government, does not wish to join.

No person should expect to enter our colony or be accepted as a member without first holding membership in our Co-operative Colony Club. This allows time for consideration and acquaintance with our co-operative principles.

The propaganda, as fast as issued, will be sent to each member without further cost.

This Club is not in any way under the control or authority of the Socialist party; but is a movement by party Socialists for, in great measure, bettering the condition of individual members of the party. Those wishing to cast their lot in a company of Socialists in co-operative colony life, are invited to send for application blanks for membership in this club.

Yours for the Revolution,

J. W. KELLER,
President.

The following extracts are from a personal letter to Mr. Sercombe, written by one of the officers in the Co-operative Colony Club. It is to be hoped that the spirit behind the writing of this letter and the organization of the above Club will in time permeate the Socialist party as a whole, and, when it does, then the

Socialist party will become a vital factor for real growth toward economic and every other kind of freedom:

August 22, 1908.

Dear Comrade Sercombe:—

Your words in regard to the Socialists I can't help but feel are too true. I have been in the movement for some time, and I am one of the soap box orators in this city, and I cannot help but see that the great majority are attracted to the movement by a selfish desire for more power, or to gratify their appetites in one way or another. Of course, there are a few in the movement who have the real love of their fellow-man at heart.

A few of us comrades have been trying to form a little colony or group, so that we may *live the life* instead of just talk, but we have got very little encouragement from those whom we had expected would be most interested in the movement, and I have come to the conclusion that the average individual has not got over the "talk stage" of the game, and the capitalist class will have to squeeze them a little tighter before they will begin to think.

Your words ring true when you speak of the "political environment" with the "bad breath and smoke," and I for one would not wish to see the Socialists get a great deal of power at the coming election—not but what we need a change, but the Socialist party members should throw out a better influence, and educate themselves to a better environment and then we would all be better fitted for the co-operative commonwealth when it does come. * * *

Yours fraternally,

G. W. J.

Many of you will remember the "Two Tragic Loves in Real Life," in TO-MORROW for September, 1907, in which the sad story was told of how Tomasi killed the family of five little kittens so that Tabitha would not neglect him any more. Well, Tabitha has another family of kittens—there were five but when the new presses were being moved in, somebody put a heavy piece of iron down on one of the little fellows and now there are four—two black ones and two gray. They make free with the whole place, even to climbing up on the desks and dipping their feet in the ink and then walking around over the papers and things. Today while Tom was washing the dishes one little black fellow climbed up by means of his trousers leg and his shirt and sat contentedly on his shoulder, patting his cheek with one velvety paw and looking up sidewise with appreciative glance as Tom talked about the "whichness of the why."

I suppose one might draw all kinds of morals from these kittens and their antics and the wisdom they have to *live the per-*

fect kitten life—and the wisdom of the little mother in her care for them, the first days scarcely leaving them even for a moment, and later gradually withdrawing from them so as to force them into self-reliance—but we won't moralize. The kittens own the place, and at this moment the four of them are curled up in the Morris chair sound asleep, a perfect picture of baby grace and sweetness and innocence.

V. R.

Let us give scientific facts
To everyone we can;
Spread the doctrines of truth
To woman and to man

We've had enough theology
Ignorance of the past;
Let us stop and think a moment
And be real men at last.

J. FRANTZ.

To-morrow and To-day.

To-morrow hath a rare, alluring sound;
To-day is very prose; and yet the twain
Are but one vision seen through altered eyes.

Our dreams inhabit one; our stress and pain
Surge through the other. Heaven is but to-day

Made lovely with to-morrow's face, for aye.
—Richard Burton in the Century.

Chop the Wood.

BY R. LINCKE.

Of old, there were two tramps abroad;
The poet and the priest.
The former sang—so life to laud—
The latter quaked for feast!
The people—rooted to the spot—
Believed these bums a holy lot,
And chopped the wood themselves.

As these helds grew too tired to walk,
Huts were resorted to;
And thus secluded, dispensed their talk,
The fortune-seeking crew!
Anon, from this, the Church sprang great—
Old gamblers, chance, accommodate,
But chop the wood themselves.

At length—that "air-ships" grow to deed,
And "gas-bags" most explode;
'Tis plain—communications' breed
Unite the antipode!
We, so our own bums, quite immense,
Far greater in intelligence,
And chop the wood ourselves!

Taft, from "free" America, drank the health of the world's arch murderer, the Czar, at St. Petersburg; President Fallieres of the French "republic" "visits" with the same despot at Neva. Roosevelt sends at public expense a cable of condolence from

"me and my people" to the scorbatic end of a scrofulous and degenerate Portuguese dynasty, whose vices would shame Sodom; and now we hear that the British King and the German Emperor give each other the soul kiss at Cronberg. Verily do our abominations multiply and well may we wonder what sort of a "trick" Harry Orchard and Governor Buchtel will "turn" when Harry is on the green again.

BRUCE ROGERS.

Thomas Paine

Is one of the kind of men that live after they are dead. Some live a few weeks in the hearts of their children; others live in law courts a few years. Some live on tombstones and costly mausoleums. Still others on the delinquent list of undertakers. Many good men lay in unmarked graves and are forgotten after burial.

Shakespeare has lived three centuries and his memory may become immortal. There are many names that will live in history, but those will live the longest that have done most for humanity, and what they do or inspire others to do will be the most lasting monument.

Thomas Paine's "religion was to do good." That was the practical part that the greater number of his disciples have forgotten or never practice and that is the reason the question is asked—What good have infidels done? What institution have they founded?

Thomas Paine was the type of man that inspired men to build institutions. Dan Webster is authority for the statement that it was the Age of Reason that inspired Stephen Girard to build his college where there are now 2,600 orphan boys being educated to become useful men and citizens of the American Republic.

In his college religion has no place, and yet there never has been known of a criminal of any kind to have been within the institution, but several of Stephen Girard's wards have obtained and maintained good positions as architects, lawyers, merchants and mechanics, and the only one that brought disgrace on the institution was a clergyman who failed to do what Stephen Girard enjoined them to do—useful work—and his name will not live long after he is dead.

James Lick was an admirer of the religion of Thomas Paine. He gave \$20,000 to build Paine Hall in Boston. In San Francisco he erected the Old Ladies' Home, the free baths, the famous monument to art on City Hall grounds, a monument to Francis Scott Key, author Star Spangled Banner; California School of Industrial Art for both sexes; but the most important of all was the Lick Telescope and Observatory.

To do good work is the motto and it is put into practice at East Aurora by Elbert Hubbard, a disciple of Paine and a member of the Association. Chicago has not omit-

ted to adopt Paine's religion and the Ingersoll Beacon and Memorial Association and the work of TO-MORROW and its editor show that the practical side of Paine's religion has extended to the Windy City.

In New York city next June the Association will celebrate the centenary of the death of Thomas Paine. The readers of TO-MORROW magazine are invited to attend. Address the secretary,

JAMES B. ELLIOTT,
3515 Wallace St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

A Co-Operative Commonwealth

BY E. D. GOODRICH.

La Prosperidad is the name of the new Co-Operative Colony recently incorporated, and it is well named, for it assures prosperity to all who associate themselves with it.

The plan, which is unique, embracing both individualism and collectivism, was thought out by Mr. and Mrs. Byron Hall. It is simple in the extreme, but far reaching in its effects, as it is a practical modern business proposition, embracing the machinery that has made possible the great trusts, but to be used for the equal benefit of all its members. Individual effort and ability are fostered, each worker receiving the full product of his toil, while community rights are maintained and the power of associated effort is exercised to its fullest extent for the equal benefit of all.

The government being purely democratic, with the initiative, referendum and recall to regulate its affairs, each member having an equal voice, enjoying equal opportunities, energy and originality have full scope for the first time in the history of colony movements.

Never has a colony proposition grown like this one; the membership being seven hundred and thirty-five [735] August 1st, and inquiries are coming in by the hundred.

One hundred and twelve thousand five hundred [112,500] acres of land have been purchased in the state of Sinaloa, Mexico, the location of which is ideal and the climate as near perfect as one could wish. The heat of summer being tempered by the salt sea breezes off the Pacific ocean on the west, and protected from the cold blasts of winter on the east by the rugged peaks of the Sierra Madres mountains, even our much boasted California climate does not equal it.

The land extends from the Pacific coast by a gentle rise to the foot hills. The fertility of the soil is almost inconceivable.

It is on this tract of land that the colony will locate, where a city beautiful will be built, factories erected and general agriculture carried on.

Winter gardening will no doubt be one of the first enterprises, as vegetables can be grown the year round. Tomatoes ripen in the winter and cantaloupes ripen sixty days sooner than in California, practically giving the colony a

monopoly at a season of the year when they cannot be grown in this country. As the railroads equalize freight with Texas points, the duty on tomatoes being only one-half cent a pound and equally low on cantaloupes, the profits on these two items alone will be immense.

One crop each year can be grown without irrigation, and when irrigated, the land will grow almost anything that is planted. Corn, beans, sugar cane, cotton, bananas, oranges, lemons, pineapples, olives, figs, dates, peaches, plums, pomegranates and berries and nuts of all kinds may be mentioned as being a few of the great variety of profitable crops.

It is the natural home of the Maguey fibre plant and about forty thousand acres are suitable for its growth. There is no more profitable business than the growing of fibre plants, and a net profit of \$75.00 per acre after the third year is not unusual.

There is a coast line of about five miles with a protected harbor, making fishing another profitable industry. Many kinds of fish inhabit the waters, including turtle and oysters.

Building will be rushed with all possible dispatch, and members will begin to locate on the land in November.

Further information regarding this wonderful colony plan can be had by writing to La Prosperidad Colony Association, Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles, Cal., or 1329 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Man

(By Peter Fandel)

Man seems to be a little mote adrift

Upon a sea of counter-currents wild,

To joy or pain's extreme he's oft beguiled
By some strange power unaccountably swift,

His pleasures frequently have grievous rift.

His griefs a glow of pleasure sweet and
mild,

And all his life's a nobleness defiled,
And like a feather whimsically whiffed.

The purest is with vileness interwrought,

The vilest oft divinely qualified;

The seeing blind, the blinded knowing
eyed,

The mighty baffled by a gossamer thought;

And yet all reconciles itself in this,

That no experience comes to him amiss.

Talks With Anna

Anna P. Ferguson, Concord, Mass.

A correspondent has been reading "Little Journeys," and asks: "What is a 'Great Lover'?"

We might go back to history, take a composite picture of all great lovers, and from this discover something of what a great lover may be. But I like to use my imagination. Does it play pranks sometimes? Well, it is a good, honest imagination, isn't it?

Great is a comparative term. We are all great and all small. The greatest are the freest movers amongst us; those who have reached the fullest and finest development; the simplest and truest.

Few men or women have had more than one great lover, or themselves have been great lovers more than once.

A *small* lover is an "old" lover, a man or woman who loves by precept, by heredity, a ready-made lover.

A great lover is a *new* lover, a great liver, a grower, a maker of heredity.

There is a power that is ourselves, and all things else past and to come (why "Louis I" will not allow us to call this power "God," if we want to, I do not know. The name is short and means good.) This power seems to be "all given away," unless the property of everlasting expansion be considered as God in reserve. I suppose it isn't possible for a man to give himself without a woman, nor for a woman to give herself without a man. No one of us, I believe, may rest till he is able to give his whole self and nothing but himself, or all things through himself. A great lover is likely to have discovered this, and to be a great liver, a great giver, and consequently a great receiver; one who is delighted with life; one in whom the life of the whole has free exercise in every direction.

Great lovers are corrected, complimented by each other, the masculine by the feminine, the feminine by the masculine point of view. One is perpetually completing the other.

Nature has perfect faith in herself. Great lovers share the faith of nature. They are no more cramped, limited, afraid than is nature herself. Its limit is like a point in the horizon: a day's journey and it is behind us. Great lovers are tolerant and gentle. One woman explains another—gives grace, charm and beauty to the rest. One man gives dignity and strength to a race of men.

Finally: There is another more intimate phase of great love, which, so far as I know, has never found full expression, nor will it now.

It is as though, at last, gravitation were endowed with consciousness and a voice. Love might be defined as conscious gravitation.

With the freedom of the birds in the air, (or of the worlds in space,) love feels its mates—each follows the other. And though one sits on the nest in the old home tree, she feels the mate in her heart that "flutters and sings." Here or there, what does it matter, one is never alone.

So laugh always, my dear, gravitation has found speech and love is never away.

How would this do for a love letter?

I have been looking through the universe to find something good enough for you. I have nothing, surely, except myself. So I will go on and grow on; I will add to and subtract from myself. I will make myself perfect, then I will go on to become more perfect. I will make myself like the sun for you.

I will *find myself* for you.

All the hubbub and misery in the world doesn't disturb for a moment the equanimity of nature.

She is waiting for us.

Meanwhile—as we are of the same stuff as nature—if she can "stand anything," why can't we?

A flower buds, shines out, and is withdrawn; but the spirit of beauty abides in creation.

How much (well nigh everything!) is lost in the world by the pull, push and yank doctrine.

That one pulls, pushes and yanks himself into the grave is the least of the evils.

The modern thoughter talks much about "a state of equipoise." What is this but the continued expression of one's unadulterated self?

An interchange of warmth by radiation would make "the cold world" mighty comfortable. It is easy to live when it is easy to love.

How safe we are anyhow. One might look into another's eyes, anywhere, and laugh, all is so well.

Born "color blind" to our own faults, what a greater luxury than to discover and correct a fault in one's self?

When one arrives at the point



TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Your tributes to my sincerity are laurel wreaths to my ambition.

Could one of us, knowing what he is, live purely from himself, existence would be sweet. How honest are the skies, the old lake, the grass, the trees that root strongly and stand as straight as they can!

How honest are the beets and turnips in the garden! The poetry of flowers contains no pedantry and no affectation.

We want to root strongly and grow straight: but maybe we have had to think too much about it. When we are able to live well naturally, we shan't be noticed much. A real man will be taken for granted as are trees, grass and all natural objects.

where he is not afraid and is willing to be useful, he will have power enough to do his work.

What a fuss, with a great church on top of it, we have made because Moses, Jesus, and a few others, wished each in his own way, to be useful.

And, to this day, when one of us steps aside from the ranks and fearlessly attempts to live his life in his own way, there is a fuss.

We have subsided much about the old prophets, strung them all on a string in "apostolic succession," but let a new prophet arise and again we stand aghast and complain to the sun.

Anybody who disturbs the old order of things is "dangerous." What if somebody should "wake up" and interfere with present arrangements?

Why should you and I possess a more seamy side than a leaf or a flower-petal?

Why shouldn't each of us appear beautiful viewed from every direction?

Think what the world of men and woman would be unmasked and real as the grass!

It is safer not to cut and dry our conclusions after we arrive at them.

No one of us is weak or delicate who wants not to be. One may possess *anything he can make use of*.

Nature doesn't seem to think a cup full, or running over, is a waste of anything.

Stupidity is a form of immovability.

What is more beautiful than an apple to an apple tree, or, to a man, than the fruit of his labors?

If you know your needs, realize them yourself.

One receives as much joy as he radiates.

We are our own discoverers. The wilderness outside is more than matched by the wilderness within, and man himself remains undiscovered and subdued.

Think of the numbers of humble, doubtful, despairing souls who could be saved by an application of Self Help!

The prayerful, expectant soul is out of date. The true modern is both prayer and answer in himself.

What is there in nature or art that can compare with a perfect character that is never finished, nor can be finished?

Going after blueberries, a long walk, one day, it occurred to me that we are tireless, really, only we do not know it. When one starts out with miles ahead of him and thinks of the fun of exercise and of the joy of life, he won't "feel tired."

We aren't joyful enough. Joy keeps us fused, limber, frolicsome. Could we feel as young as children, do you suppose we should soon look old?

If we are becoming more, and not less active, "younger" and not "older," I see no reason why the body should not express the fact. When you think of it why shouldn't we frolic as easily at one end of our "three score years and ten" as at the other?

Gladness is the mother of youth.

Existence is sweet. Just now the wind through the trees sounds companionable, sympathetic, communicative. The larger the soul, the larger its world.

When "out of gear" and I can lie for a few moments under the trees, the kinks come out of the belts, and I find myself running on smoothly as the wind runs on thru the branches.

Nature is waiting for us. Once in a while we "catch up" with her. It is difficult to think of old age "creeping upon" men and women who have preserved their frolic and enthusiasm, and who, having come into nature's equanimity, are no more sad or ailing than a mountain lake.

Divine discontent is nature's ill-at-ease: A deep longing to be wide-awake. The painless cure is *Effort*.

A friend says: "The trouble with you is, you are not hungry. You always have a "full cup."

Yes, I say, my soul *will* satisfy itself anywhere, anyhow.

Why not *express* mere immortality and not *preach* so much?

A good moment, appreciated, comes again.

If the thing we are after be not a will-o'-the-wisp, it exists, and we can discover it.

The idea that a thing can be lost is ridiculous.

The fellow who is in earnest, who "holds his grip," gets what he wants; and there is joy in true possession. Most of us let up *a little*. Few are grippers.

How is it that while the professionally safe people of every denomination, from time immemorial, have formed combinations, the real kings of the earth, the faithful, have never yet pulled together?

Had every king (money, religions and otherwise) *only* a cottage and a plenty, and all the army boys gone home, do you suppose we should be mourning the loss of anything.

About Books

The book is sane, devoid of any propensity to faddism, characteristic of so many books on food reform. Instead of tasteless, unattractive food The Golden Rule Cook Book gives six hundred recipes—each a gem of perfection—admitting of endless combinations, as tasteful and nutritious as any meat diet could possibly be, which may be partaken with a conscience unclouded by the guilt of being an accessory before the fact to some cruel murder of a fellow creature.

Mind Power and Privileges, by Albert B. Olston, 406 pages, Thos. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. Price \$1.50 net.

There is no field in scientific literature so prolific in wild rambling, aimless assertions and scientific misinformation as that dealing with Mind, Psychology, etc. The importance of mind is either ridiculously exaggerated or contemptuously discounted by those who have not the necessary mental capacity to have an intelligent understanding of this subject. To treat the topic from a rational, scientific standpoint and eliminate as far as possible the element of conjecture is an important desideratum and this volume is unquestionably one of the most important contributions which has appeared in years. A scientific inquiry into the intricate and almost limitless field of Occult Phenomena and Mind, probably the most notable since the publication of Hudson's Law of the Psychic Phenomena. The work is without confusing scientific terms and adapted to the average intelligence. The Chapters on Auto-Suggestion, Practical Application, Personal Power, Habit and Telepathy are particularly notable and brilliant.

GLAD LIGHT

The dark trees lift their boughs and waken
When by the herald winds they're shaken,
The low horizon glows with light
The grasses toss a kiss tonight;
A wave that breaks with crest of gold
On morn's blue sea of vapor cold,
Glistens and pales and then grows red,
And all the hues by prisms shed.
A flush has tinted the western hills,
As the sky with gleams of sunlight fills
For the sun has come to the waiting skies
And the moon grows wan in her surprise.

The Golden Rule Cook Book, by Maude R. L. Sharpe, 74 Commonwealth Ave., Chestnut Hill, Mass. Price \$2.67 postpaid.

A Cook Book is usually one thing—a cook book. After supplying the inquisitive housewife with various iniquitous plans for precipitating or aggravating dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., its mission is done. It is relegated to some obscure corner until another occasion arises. The Golden Rule Cook Book is different; it is really unique and distinctive. The first thing that differentiates it from others is that it contains no meat dishes—in short it is a Vegetarian Cook Book. It offers some six hundred recipes for meatless dishes, novel and daring in conception, whose very reading awakens in the heart a tender longing for the dining table and stimulates even the most jaded appetite. Meat? You will forget that there was ever such a thing as meat. By frequent reference to this work even the most inexperienced housekeeper is enabled to prepare meals every whit as satisfactory as under the old regime. While being *different* it lacks in nothing—on the contrary it is complete; its great variety of recipes are admirably arranged for handy reference; its literary style is excellent, making in all a most charming and interesting volume, having the added virtue of being really useful.

Mrs. Sharpe, in the introductory pages of her splendid book, presents a most powerful argument against the folly of meat eating and submits scientific data proving that it may safely be dispensed with for the benefit of both the health and happiness of the individual. It is a humanitarian work. It represents a labor of love—love for not only human kind, but also for our fellow creatures, four-footed and dumb.

In her letter to the editor, the author says: "It is from the point of view of humanitarianism that I value my book. Valuable as the three hundred pages of recipes are, I have only labored over them and made them perfect in order to entice people into reading the few pages of Introductory and the Chapter-heading quotations." The author never lets you forget the injunction: "Thou shalt not kill." One of the numerous, beautiful sentiments interspersing the book is from John Ruskin: "I will not kill or hurt any living creature needlessly, nor destroy any beautiful thing, but will strive to save and comfort all gentle life and guard and perfect all natural beauty upon the earth."

The above is a selection from a dainty volume of poetry and prose written by Oriole Emerson Lloyd, daughter of J. William Lloyd who gathered her writings into a beautiful volume—a masterpiece in the craft of bookmaking. The book is printed in memory of his little daughter who was taken away in her youth. The work is a labor of love whose pages radiate a spirit of devotion to her who is no more; a message directed to the invisible realms; a message of love for the gentle soul of his little daughter Oriole. Her little songs—imperfect and immature perhaps—awaken a responsive cord in the heart. They radiate a spirit of rare beauty and faith. The little girl is with us no more, yet her soul has not departed. Like a clinging vine, her memory is entwined about the heart of her father and those who knew her and loved her.

Self Healing by Thought Force, by William Walker Atkinson, The Library Shelf, 1299 Farwell Ave., Chicago. Price 50 cents.

A handsome cloth bound volume of ninety-one pages containing a series of seven lessons on Mental Healing. The book is written in plain, simple language and particularly adapted for self-instruction. Students of mental medicine will find it a valuable addition to their library. Some of the lessons given in the book are: The Healing Force; How to Build up the Organs of Nutrition; Self Treatment for Female Troubles; Methods of Self Healing, etc., etc. A very helpful book.

The Myth of a Free Press, by Wm. Marion Reedy, St. Louis, Mo. Price 5 cents.

A little thirty-two page booklet containing an address delivered before the Missouri Press Association dealing chiefly with present day corruptness of the metropolitan daily press, and it is a daring, fearless expose of its hypocrisy and degeneracy. It gives reasons why modern journalism is really a menace to Democracy. The address is unusually brilliant and epigrammatic. Here are a few jabs:

“The chief requisite in a reporter is legs. All he has to do is to get his misinformation as quickly as possible, shout it over the telephone to the office where it is misunderstood.

“Everything in this country has been regulated more or less except the daily press.

“Every great railroad has its bureau for giving the ‘dope’ that is to the best interest of the corporation.”

What I Believe, by Emma Goldman, Mother Earth Publication Association, New York. Price 5 cents.

A sixteen-page booklet by this noted woman giving a brief summary of her beliefs and doctrines so frequently misrepresented and distorted by the press. Originally appeared as an interview in the New York World. Some of the subjects treated are: Property; Government; Militarism; Free Speech; Church; Marriage and Love, etc. Those interested in this noted woman's career will read this booklet with interest.

Legal Obscenity and Sexual Psychology, by Theodore Schroeder, New York. Price 10c.

Another brilliant essay by this noted reform writer and thinker, reprinted from the *Alienist and Neurologist*. Offers a critical analysis of legislative and judicial interpretation of the term “obscenity” with reference to literature and art. It makes a scientific analysis of the problem and cites numerous cases of judicial inconsistency. Tells why the term “obscenity” is of difficult definition and showing variations according to locality. A broad, comprehensive essay presenting the subject in an interesting yet logical way. Worth a dollar of anybody's money.

Life and Teachings of Sri Ramanuja, by C. R. Srinivasa Aiyengar, B. A., published by R. Venkateshwar & Co., Madras. 318 pages, price \$2.00.

Essentially oriental in character, the author gives to the world a handsome volume containing the life, philosophy and teachings of Sri Ramanuja. The book is well written and an authoritative work which should be in the hands of all students of oriental philosophy, literature and religion.

Right and Riches, By Charles O. McCasland, Wilbur Publishing Co., Pasadena, Cal., 350 pages. Price \$1.50, prepaid.

This volume presents a notable contribution to the economic literature of to-day; a scientific study of wealth and its relation to the producer. It gives a strikingly keen analysis of economic conditions, showing the author to be a thinker and student of exceptional ability. It challenges the correctness of numerous economic theories and points out that the relative importance of labor is commonly exaggerated. It is the author's contention that the discouragements imposed against the accumulation and

conversion of wealth into productive capital is the vital cause of our industrial troubles. The writer deals a solar-plexus blow to many reform theories and his book will cause much heated discussion.


Paths to the Heights, by Sheldon Leavitt, M. D., Chicago. 270 pages, cloth, gilt top, Price \$1.10 prepaid.

Among the notable contributions to modern drugless healing is this book from the pen of Dr. Leavitt who was formerly a "regular" physician of wide experience and who finally abandoned the practice of medicine in favor of mental healing or "Psycho-Therapy" as he terms it. The book is decidedly inspirational—destined to be one of the epoch making works in the ever growing science of mental medicine. Every page of this valuable book presents some truth which at one time would have been considered wildly heterodox, but are now being demonstrated daily in the doc-

tor's extensive practice. While primarily a guide to health of body and mind, its pages abound in valuable suggestions, advice about right living, etc., gleaned from wide experience.

Tamar Curze, a novel, by Berthe St. Luz, R. F. Fenno & Co., 18 E. 17th St., New York. 206 pages, cloth bound. Price \$1.00 net.

When Robert Louis Stevenson wrote Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde he gave to the world a fascinating study in psychology whose intense interest was derived from its essentially probable incidents. Duality of mind is a commonly accepted fact—one individual is in reality two—having both the good and the bad, or the positive and negative. In the story of Tama Curze this psychological phenomenon is objectified and we have a story full of intensely absorbing interest. It is the story of The Vampire done into romance of a later day.



I WILL MAKE YOU PROSPEROUS

If you are honest and ambitious write me today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, I will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of my Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable Book and full particulars FREE. Write today.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.

E. R. MARDEN
President

K. F. O. Marden Building
Washington, D. C.

CHRISTIC POWER

Christic power can be had by making the Christ WITHIN. The book "THE SON OF MAN" tells you just how to do this. It teaches you how to BECOME the master in all respects and HOW the power of early Masters may be yours. One million copies will be sold at cost. Send 25 cents in silver for a copy.

PHILOSOPHICAL PUB. CO.
ALLENTOWN, PA.

INDIA'S HOOD UNVEILED

Occult Mysteries Revealed

A Correspondence Course in Occult Science

OUR SPECIAL FEATURES:

Practical, and simple ancient Hindu methods for Clairvoyance, Vayusthambam (Levitation) and Samadhi (Burial Alive) and Spirit Sight at Will.

PRICE: 12 Shillings, or \$3

The Kalpaka—A Magazine of Knowledge—Devoted to Science, Psychology, Philosophy, Metaphysics and Occultism.
Subscription; Foreign, 6 Shillings or \$1.50

THE LATENT LIGHT CULTURE

Tinnevely Bridge, - - - S. India

THE A. P. A.

IS NOT DEAD.

The camp-fires are still burning, and we wait but the bugle call of a leader to move on the enemy, four millions strong.

Full particulars of our work and the work of our opponents in

The American Citizen

Boston, Mass.

Sample Free

ANNOUNCEMENT

The AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS is now being published monthly in Los Angeles, Cal., where its editor, Moses Harman, has made his home. No doubt many To-Morrow readers are in touch with the work of Moses Harman and will be glad to hear that the publication of the AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS has been resumed. It has been increased in size and its typographical appearance has improved very much.

To-Morrow readers not acquainted with the object and aims of this magazine should write to its editor for sample copy and literature. EUGENICS is different from any other publication—a pioneer dealing with sex-problems and sex-freedom. Its editorials are strong, fearless, daring. Nothing just like them. Editor Harman has been arrested and imprisoned time and again because he had the *courage* to tell the truth.

To-Morrow readers are earnestly requested to get in touch with EUGENICS and its venerable editor, Moses Harman. Send ten cents for a sample copy and other interesting information about the work. The subscription price is \$1.24 per year.

Address all letters to

MOSES HARMAN
649 S. Main Street
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SILK DRESSES GIVEN AWAY

¶ An opportunity of a life time for women who love good clothes.

¶ High School girls can obtain their graduation dresses without cost; working girls and married women may secure fine fall or summer dresses.

¶ Large list of patterns to select from. Bonafide offer—no fraud, no grafting or disagreeable duties to perform.

For full particulars send name, address and a two cent postage stamp to

ED. E. SHEASGREEN

247 Hennepin Ave.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

The Open Road

•• A Magazinelet of Faith ••
(Not Everybody's Magazine)

Published at
Pigeon - Roost-in - the - Woods
INDIANA

For Mental Constipation and Brain Fog—Recommended by
Regular and Irregular Physicians and Christian Psychologists.
XX One Dose every Thirty Days for Twelve Months, 50 Cents

PAINLESS CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

"We have no cemetery, not even a graveyard at Pigeon-Roost :-: No preacher (except myself) no lawyer and the nearest doctor, thank God, is seven miles away :-: Why shouldn't we be happy."

Close to the Soil. The Songs of Happy Birds and
the Scent of the Wild Roses in its Pages
50 Cents a Year. Three Months' Trial, 10 Cents.
Stamps or Coin.

Post Office Address:

GRIFFITH (Lake Co.), INDIANA

R. F. D. No. 1

Pigeon - Roost - in - the - Woods

THE ALTRUIST

IS A MONTHLY PAPER, partly in phonetic spelling and devoted to equal rights, united labor, common property, and Community Homes. It is issued by the Altruist Community, of St. Louis, Mo., whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it.

Address

25c a Year

A. LONGLEY, Editor,

1807 Choteau Ave.

St. Louis, Mo.

Superfluous Hair-Growths Killed

I know all about superfluous hair and will cheerfully tell you, HOW, in the privacy of your own room, you can actually cure yourself of this obnoxious and humiliating disfigurement. Address

(MRS.) M. ELOISE CLARKE

Syracuse, N. Y., Dept. 48

"HELL UPON EARTH" MADE HEAVEN, MARRIAGE SECRETS

of a Chicago Contractor.—Savory. Startling, realistic, scientific. Lost Laws of Sex purely, fearlessly taught. Restores Health by creating Superb Sexuality. "This is a book out of the ordinary run. It should be read by all young people who are thinking of matrimony."—Los Angeles "Daily Times." "Shows how to transform marriage hell into veritable heaven—plain, simple, convincing."—Nautlius. "More interesting than any novel. Money cannot pay for a book like this. Only a great love for the race makes it possible for you to get it."—To-Morrow. "Mr. Savory is right. He has done the work of a master! Do by all means procure and read this book—and send it to friends who are seeking greater satisfaction in the conjugal relation."—Editor Spencer. Enlarged 3rd edition, half price, only \$1.00 (no stamps). Send today. "THE ORDER OF THE ORANGE BLOSSOM," Claremont, R. Y. Angeles Co., Cal.

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY

773 MARKET ST.,

San Francisco, Cal.

➤BUT-O-NUT➤

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list:

Choc-O-Lets..... per lb. 30c

Cocoa-Nut-Bread..... per lb. 30c

You want the Best. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address at once.

CHICAGO PURE FOOD CO.,

210 S. Water St.,

Chicago, Ill.

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

**JOIN US—HELP US.
GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS.
READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG.**

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US.

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York

Would You Like

An Intellectual Cocktail?

Then Subscribe For

BRANN'S ICONOCLAST

\$1.00 Per Year. 10 Cents Per Copy at Newstands

This is what good judges say of this celebrated Monthly under the editorship of C. A. Windle:

Daily Times, Bayonne, N. J.—"There is more real thought hot off the griddle in Brann's Iconoclast than you will find in forty other magazines. The May number is a hummer."

Memphis Commercial Appeal. — "Brann's Iconoclast, that for years has been suffocated and atrophied by wise people in Chicago, has fallen into new hands and has been restored to its ancient force and individuality. Its renaissance is welcomed far and wide."

Send for a set of Brann's Works, in two volumes, cloth bound, \$3.00, delivered anywhere in the United States. You cannot appreciate the possibilities of the English language until you have read these books. Order today.

The Iconoclast Publishing Co.

1171 N. Lawndale Ave.

CHICAGO

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Does life seem hard and struggle useless?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute return to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thousands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitarium have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal yourself. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book. Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

WHAT DO YOU MAKE?

You can clear from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year in the practice of **NATUROPATHY.** You can ensure the health of yourself and family, promote the happiness of you fellows, attain an honored standing in the community, become a truth-bearer to the world. A profession easily, quickly, honestly learned; a science to which age is no barrier, poverty no hindrance, failure no consideration. Wake up and ask about it! Write me personally, enclosing stamp.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D., President.

American School of Naturopathy, Inc.

Dep. To.

124 East 59th St. New York City

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL
 :: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus:

"Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telepathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

Send 10 Cents "How to Read Thought," and learn the principle of all telepathic communication.

ADDRESS .

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
 1742-1748 Stout Street
 DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY
Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 E. 56 St.

CHICAGO

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"SUNDAY LABOR", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as cleansing." — *The Nautilus*.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

:: PRICE, \$1.00. ::

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,

427 MOSELEY ST. - - ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL
 (If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
 COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"

(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY
 OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,

(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where)

Original from

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY



THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
C.S. CARR, M.D.
EDITOR
A MEDICAL MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.

Help any one.
Hinder no one.
Our Code of Ethics

PRICE 10 CENTS
A COPY.
PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
44-45 WEST BROAD ST.
COLUMBUS, OHIO
\$1.22 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

The Columbus Medical Journal is designedly an ideal medical home magazine.

Every issue of The Columbus Medical Journal contains more than 80 articles written for you

We address the educated class of home-making and loving people who, while not being tied to a fad or to any particular school of medicine, believe that injudicious drugging and bleeding and reckless surgery are as bad as the patent medicine habit; who believe that Osteopathy, Christian Science healing, Vegetarianism and kindred methods are valuable and at least not more harmful than the old-school doctor. They believe that nine-tenths of the illness of mankind can be prevented by careful home treatment with simple home remedies and regimen and the body can be fortified by reasonable Physical Culture against the onslaught of disease. They are Rationalists. These believers have in the noted humanitarian, Dr. C. S. Carr, probably the most forceful exponent alive to-day. THE COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL is his medium, and he is broad enough to branch off onto any topic that affects the home. This journal is decidedly not a one-man affair, but publishes contributions from earnest men and women, home-makers and home-lovers, by the hundreds, yea thousands. This journal is for the people and against the secretive Medical Trust which pooh-poohs at self-medication and home-made remedies, all the while prescribing poisonous drugs and nostrums.

But if this were all, the field of this journal would be limited, and we could not hope to interest enough people. Not losing sight of this each month there are included numerous contributions which will interest every man and woman who reads for profit. Every topic treated in some way directly or indirectly affects or concerns the home.

Sample copies to cents, which will be credited on your subscription. Address

COLUMBUS MEDICAL JOURNAL
Columbus, Ohio

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL, Author of
"A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD,"
Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT,

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for THE WIDE WAY. Read her greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year.

CORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

A DISCOVERY

Which Astonishes the World. It Replaces Drug Treatment.

A Compound of Amorphous Minerals has been discovered which applied externally has the remarkable power of collecting the Germs and Poisons of Disease and Absorbing them from the System.

APPENDICITIS. The Toxo-Absorbent has never failed to make a prompt cure of this dread disease.

ASTHMA. The Toxo-Absorbent has been uniformly successful in curing this disease which resists all medicines.

THROAT DISEASE. It has cured Tonsillitis, Bronchitis and all forms of throat trouble.

LUNG DISEASE. This is the best known remedy for Pneumonia, Pleurisy and Lung Disease.

BLOOD POISONS. It can be depended on in all cases of Blood Poisons, Humors, Ulcerations and Abscesses.

CANCERS and TUMORS. The Special Cancer Absorbent is the most reliable remedy known. Absorbs the growth. No knife nor drugs used.

THE TOXO-ABSORBENTS are adapted to reach every organ of the human body. If Life and Health are dear to you investigate the New and Wonderful Toxo-Absorbents. Send names of invalid friends. Full literature free.

TOXO-ABSORBENT CO.

Rochester, N. Y.

Booklets by Parker H. Sercombe

God's Principal Jokes:

An interpretation by Paradox, of Government, Religion, Charity, Education, Wealth, Dress, Food and Drink, Marriage, Punishment, Preaching, etc. Price, postpaid, 10c.

Our Invisible King:

The Workingman's Standard of Right and Wrong vs. Criminal Capitalism. A death knell to government by the money power. A defy to Capitalistic Courts. Price 10c.

Murdering Her Children:

Including Poverty as a Teacher; Our Degenerate Masses; Fat Dogs and Cats; Cheap Ways of Being a Gentleman. Price, postpaid, 10c.

I am Faithful to You:

Including Fraud Orders for Preachers; The Power of the Dead, Gospel Hymns; Natural Law. Price; postpaid, 10c.

How Knowledge Comes Into the World:

Including the Highest Standard of Living; Eat, Drink and Be Merry; Expert Child Culture; Man's Reason. Price, postpaid, 10c.

The "Talk" Stage of Socialism:

Individual Socialists must show that they seek higher ideals of life diet, pleasure, etc., before we can become enthusiastic. Price, per copy, prepaid, 10c.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139 East 56th St.

Chicago

The Voice of Truth

A Volume of Poems

BY

REINHOLD LINCKE

Unique—a departure from all established rules, showing the author to be one who has thrown off the tyranny of forms in all conventions. You should have the book. There are 72 pages, and it is neatly bound in paper—nice pocket size.

Price, 25 Cents

Address

REINHOLD LINCKE

Pittsburg, Pa.

WE WILL TEACH YOU FOOD SCIENCE FREE

Write to-day for our TASTE BOOK, which is the first step in scientific nutrition. It tells how to combine and proportion one's food so as to get the greatest possible benefit; what to eat and when and how to eat it. It will be sent ABSOLUTEY FREE. As the stock is nearly exhausted, send at once—to-day—NOW! Address:

VIRILE FOOD COMPANY
MIDDLESBOROUGH, KY.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treat-
ment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.

A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.

Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, \$1.00 postpaid.
Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title \$1.50 postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-treatment for the diseases of the Hair, Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to make it grow again.

If growing in unsightly places, how to remove it, it tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown, red or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning TO-MORROW.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.
DETROIT, MICH.



THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO ART.



The path is found by the intelligent and persistent control of your forces in harmony with Universal Law and it is practical to all.

THE CENTRALIZING SCHOOL OF PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

approaches the study of Music from this standpoint, and enables the soul to grasp understandingly the underlying principles of existence, Self-control, Relaxation, Thoughtfulness, and Concentration—all subtle faculties, containing the essence of Poise and of unlimited Power.

This method gives one the positive possession of the singing quality of touch, the accomplishment of at least twice as much in a given length of time, and a corresponding reduction of practice schedule.

GERTRUDE RADLE-PARADIS, Director.

Assisted by **Miss HANKS, Miss ROGERS, Mrs. STARLING, Miss RUHMAN, Miss SMITH.**

—SEND FOR FREE ART BOOKLET.—

508 FINE ARTS BUILDING.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Meßlin Pianos furnished by Healy Music Company 300 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Master Key

A PERFECTED

MEMORY

Stop Forgetting

Open the Doors of wealth and achievement with the master key that fits all locks. "You are no stronger intellectually than your memory."

There is nothing difficult about my method—the terms are low—and you can study anywhere at any time, in spare moments. I have taught more than 20,000 people how to remember.

My Method increases business capacity, income, social standing, gives an alert memory for names, faces, business details, studies. Develops will, concentration, personality, self-confidence, conversation, public speaking, writing, etc. **Write Today** for free copy of my interesting book, "How to Remember," also trial copyrighted exercise, and see how simple my memory training really is.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 937 Auditorium, Chicago

A Chinese Proverb says:

Men Dig their Graves with their Teeth

If that is true of the Chinese, it is doubly true of Americans, who make special efforts to tempt the appetite with "dainty dishes," and whose strenuous life induces the bolting of foods instead of their mastication.

The poisons that cause rheumatism and all the other aches and pains of your body

Enter Your System through Your Mouth

Sexual weakness in both male and female, weak heart or eyes or weakness and disease of any other organ is due to mal-nutrition of that organ.

Feed Them and They Become Strong and Well

If you want good health send for my free book,

"Eat Yourself Well"

Frank Simpson, - - Food Specialist

2008 Hendricks Av., SAN DIEGO, Cal.

Recently Greatly Enlarged and Improved

The Humanitarian Review

SINGLETON W. DAVIS, Editor and Publisher

No. 854 E. 54th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Price \$1.00 a year. Single copy 10c.

The Humanitarian Review is a magazine devoted to the study of Psychology, Comparative Religion, the mythical character of the Bible and the mythical origin of Christianity, Ethical Culture, Secularism in the Public Schools and all departments of Government -- National, State and Municipal -- Liberalism in Religion, and especially to Constructive, Concrete, Practical, Organized and Aggressive Propagandism of

Truth as Revealed by Modern Science

The Review labors for the emancipation of the human mind from the debasing thralldom of Superstition, Supernaturalism and Mysticism, and for the upbuilding of an enlightened ethico-scientific life. It is radical without being rabid, and aims to refute the errors of men by reason rather than ridicule or acrimonious disputation. It stands for Virtue, Morality and Nobility of Character as the best safeguards for this life and preparation for any possible future life.

Send 5 2-cent stamps for sample copy.

Address **THE HUMANITARIAN REVIEW,**

854 E. 54th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

"Ground on which Jews Will Accept Christianity," by Elijah Moses, is no ordinary book. Nothing like it has ever been written before. The editor of Bible Review says of it: "We feel that, without exception, this little book is the ablest, clearest work ever written by a Jew of modern times. It is a credit to his people, and is the first real evidence we have had that the Jews, as promised, are nearing that time when they shall say, 'Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.'"

Don't fail to read this book. Postpaid, 25 cents. Order at this office.

NEW THOUGHT PUB. CO.,

Gilchrist, Mich.

DR. FELLOWS HAS FOR MEN AN HONEST CURE

Of Varicocele, Seminal Weakness and Impotency or Lost Manhood. Send six 2 cent stamps for my book, giving the evil effects of those diseases and explaining my treatment with sworn testimonials—undisputed evidences of my success. The treatment is a liquid medicine applied externally to parts affected. You will feel improved the first day, benefitted every day until all signs of these complaints are fully restored. Don't Neglect Your Case. Address **Dr. R. P. FELLOWS, Vineland, New Jersey,** and say where you saw this ad.



Dr. Fellows is an honorable physician whom the afflicted can trust. There is no case so far advanced but what his treatment will completely and permanently cure.

A Triumph of Nature Cure!

Physicure of the Eyes

A Modern Wonder consisting of four simple manipulations, which anyone, under my instruction, has at his finger's ends, as it were.



It enables you to instantly counteract eye strain and headache, and to relegate eye crutches, oftener called spectacles, to the rear. Write for my free booklet of this marvelous method of eye preservation and eye restoration and tell me your eye troubles, preferably after you have tried everything else on earth. Address:

HEALTHOLOGIST OF "VIGOR"
La Crosse, Wis.

"VIGOR" a monthly Health Culture and Nature Cure Science Magazine, price 75 cents per year, 10 cents per copy.

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know:

"Why don't pigs have a morality?"

"Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy?"

"Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither?"

"Why don't religious people religiously love?"

"Why does wisdom fail?"

"How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love?"

"Thoughts of a Fool" is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to **TO-MORROW** for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

"For the sex-passion in man is undoubtedly a force—huge and fateful—which has to be reckoned with. Perhaps (speaking broadly) all the passions and powers, the intellect and affections and emotions and all, are really profounder and vaster in man than in woman—are more varied, root deeper, and have a wider scope; but then the woman has this advantage, that her powers are more co-ordinated, are in harmony with each other where his are disjointed or in conflict. A girl comes of age sooner than a boy. And the coming-of-age of Love (which harmonizes all the faculties in the human being) may take place early in the woman while in the man it is delayed long and long, perhaps never completely effected."

—EDWARD CARPENTER.

A comprehensive treatise on Sexual Science and Marriage. Deals plainly and fearlessly with all Sexual Questions. One of the most practical scientific books issued in years. No investigator or student should be without it. A scientific book for the masses covering practically all aspects of this great question. One hundred and sixty-two pages. Cloth bound. Regular price \$1.00. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

CONTENTS:—*The Sex Passions, Man, the Ungrown, Woman, the Serf, Woman in Freedom, Marriage, A Retrospect, Marriage, A Forecast, The Free Society, Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worship, Notes, On Primitive Group Marriage, Jealousy, The Family, Preventive Check on Population, Appendix.*



FREE WE have only a few copies of this valuable book and if you wish to secure a copy free send in one dollar for one year's subscription for **To-Morrow Magazine** and this handsome book will be sent to your address at once, charges prepaid. Remember the limited supply of these books may compel us to withdraw this offer in a short time. Your money back if not fully satisfied. :: :: :: :: ::

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

TO SOCIALIST LEADERS.

KEEP the banner of socialism high and let your oratory, books and journals stand as a record down the ages that the toilers of this day did not forget—that they at least *talked* comradeship and co-operation, even if they made no attempt to live it.



IT takes self-sacrifice, abstemiousness, fidelity, industry, orderliness, cleanliness and gentleness to *live* socialism.



THERE should already be many socialist groups living and working in mutual interest and co-operation, but no—thus far they have the same anxiety for place, prestige and control, the same ideals and ambitions, the same habits, recreations and dissipations as the rich whom they curse and they will so remain until they have experienced the drill and practice of living socially—co-operatively.



THE talk stage of socialism requires no sacrifice, no submergence of the ego, no higher social conscience. The Christian church has talked charity, generosity, brotherhood, for two thousand years and yet we are a race of grafters—hypocrites, proving the utter failure of the talk method.



PEOPLE do not do as told when they are talked to. They do not even live right when they talk right.

To-Morrow Magazine

TO-MORROW stands for free thought—for the philosophy of freedom and democracy without any IF.

EITHER freedom and democracy are general principles applicable universally to every phase of life and thought or they are platitudes, delusions, ravelings from the network of human folly.

HAVING searched the universe and made application of the philosophy of freedom to every thinkable phase of planetary, animal, vegetable and human life and accepted the philosophy of freedom as the general universal means to all beauty, purity, progress and permanent equilibrium, To-Morrow is engaged in pointing out wherein despotism—compulsion, are fundamental obstacles, while democracy—freedom, are always aids to man's progress in every field, political, social, economic, domestic, educational.

ONCE the philosophy of freedom is accepted in the mind as a universal principle, decisions as to details are no longer necessary, for *to understand*, requires only a study of how to adjust the general law to the instance, the phenomenon or the case under consideration—a reconciliation which in this epoch is easily accomplished by those who are grounded in the laws of evolution as applied to our bodies, minds and social organization.

THE difference between To-Morrow and other advance thought publications lies in the fearlessness with which it proclaims the application of the principles of freedom and democracy to every phase of life and thought.

TO-MORROW does not employ "opinion" or "belief" in stating propositions but, relying on freedom and democracy as correct principles, it applies them fearlessly and those who object to the conclusions reached merely show that they accept freedom and democracy with an IF—if they do not interfere with some favorite theory or privilege of their own.

NO mind has ever existed on earth great and comprehensive enough to make correct decisions in regard to the millions of problems and questions that arise when considered independently as if isolated from all other problems, but properly classified, by the employment of general principles and laws that modern knowledge proves are true, it relieves the editor from the responsibility of chronicling "opinions," from the need of joining parties or creeds (opinionated groups), and instead places him on sure ground bringing thought and conclusion under guidance of natural law.

AS a part of human thought differentiation out of which by natural selection has gradually evolved our present stage of racial knowledge, the guessing method, the method of considering each case and proposition of life independently according as it might appeal to the ego, instead of classifying and employing general principles to decide millions of problems in groups, has of course been a necessary operation in the evolution of human knowledge and understanding; now, however, science having furnished data on which to base *general principles*, we may draw conclusions that apply to vast classes instead of risking the divergent appearance of each separate case or instance.

TO-MORROW stands alone among all publications in that it is guided by the principle that there are four fours in sixteen, no matter whose interests are affected—its conclusions are based on general laws that decide by classification, impersonally, disinterestedly, thousands of problems at a time, and Freedom without an IF is presented because it is found to be the cosmic law of the universe.

P. H. S.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was
WALT WHITMAN
"LEAVES OF GRASS"

The Only Text Book of Real Democracy is the Good Gray Poet's

SPECIAL EDITION.

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold, \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



THE STRAIGHT EDGE INDUSTRIAL SETTLEMENT

Is an INDUSTRIAL EXPERIMENT STATION for the study of Industrial Problems by practical and experimental methods. It finds men and women who need work and goes into business with them, providing land, tools and working outfit, and enabling the workers to have what they earn, under a just equitable and democratic plan of division, based on recognized industrial efficiency and length of service. It helps people to help themselves honestly and honorably. It makes new places in the industrial world for those who are shoved aside in the competitive scramble. It is incorporated under the laws of New York, and holds property like a school or church or club, not for profit, but for the mutual benefit of all concerned. It is a working model of an ideal industrial commonwealth founded on the Golden Rule.

During 1907, with a working outfit worth \$1,635, forty-five persons—15 at a time on an average—earned their living in the Straight Edge Industries. The same amount invested in five per cent interest-bearing securities, the most approved way of supporting charities, would have yielded an income of 63 cents a day, enough to support 1½ paupers in idleness at 50 cents a day apiece. This shows that industry organized on the Straight Edge plan is twelve times more effective than charity, aside from the moral effect of honest, self-supporting industry, between which and any form of charity there is no possible basis for comparison. Since the fundamental problems of food, clothing and shelter must be provided for in some way before systematic work of any kind can proceed, the Straight Edge takes up first the making of bread and other food specialties, gardening, fruit-growing, making and washing clothes, building houses and workshops, caring for and training children, which service is given to workers as part of their compensation and to the public on commercial terms.

Commit Some Overt Act of love and good-will that will identify you with the "STRAIGHT EDGE FELLOWSHIP"

Those who show intelligent interest in the purpose of the Straight Edge, either by contributing toward its public educational work or by furnishing capital for the equipment and extension of its industries, receive a unique certificate of enrollment in the "Straight Edge Fellowship" and occasional news letters, booklets and announcement issued by the Straight Edge press from time to time to keep friends informed about the progress of the work and to discuss practical problems that arise. Contributors of \$1.00 toward the Fellowship Fund get a good dollar's worth. Some think its worth \$25 or \$50. Investors of \$10 or more in Straight Edge Extension Bonds get good returns on their investment and enable workers, by a very moderate tax on their earnings, to pay for land, tools, machinery and working equipment. To those who want their money working for social and industrial betterment, these bonds are A MOST ATTRACTIVE INVESTMENT. There are so many interesting facts to tell about the Straight Edge, and so many interesting people like the late Mayor Jones of Toledo, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, I. K. Funk, R. Heber Newton, Josiah Strong, Edward Howard Griggs, have said so many interesting things about it, that every reader of this notice should write for a small handful of "printed things" about the enterprise.

ENCLOSE 10 CENTS IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE IT

The Straight Edge

1 Abingdon Square, New York



Founder of
The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Whitcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until doomsday—and what of it? If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall

of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St. - - - - - DETROIT, MICH.

As Ye Will

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

8 Vo. with **PORTRAIT** and **ILLUSTRATIONS**. 240 pages. Bound in Blue Silk Cloth and Gold.
Price, prepaid, **\$1.50.**



As Ye Will

is the most perspicuous and scientific statement of the Law of Cure to be found in New Thought literature.

The subject is considered first from the standpoint of the patient and then from that of the healer.

In it the student is led step by step through the fundamentals of disease origin and cure, so that at the end he can safely consider himself thoroughly furnished with the knowledge required for his own help and the extension of aid to others.

Much emphasis is placed on Will as a Success factor of the highest value, and the manner of its use fully shown.

The author looks upon the problem of cure as inextricably related to wholesome activity on every plane of being, and accordingly sets forth in the same connection the essentials of individual Happiness and Success.

It is the book of all books for both the beginner and the advanced student of the mental theories of disease and its cure.

It holds the reader's attention and inspires him to high and earnest living.

The author is a man of large experience as a physician and surgeon, and one whose opinion should carry great weight.

A \$15.00 COURSE IN MENTAL MEDICINE

✦ For \$3.00 ✦

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

This course was given to the largest class of physicians ever brought together.

ANYONE can **COMPREHEND**. IT Teaches how to procure **HEALTH**, and how to hold it.

Puts you on a higher plane of living.

WORTH 100 TIMES ITS COST

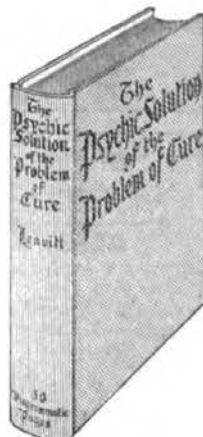
Send stamp for our **CLINIC BOOKLET** and **BOOK LIST**.

Magnum Bonum Company

4665 Lake Ave.

- - - - -

CHICAGO



ARE YOU LOOKING

For a magazine that will make you think? If so, you will enjoy

QUEST

A MAGAZINE OF ASPIRATION

Send five cents in stamps for the special December issue, or ten cents for a trial subscription of three months, beginning with December.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

—:—

—:—

—:—

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

WALTER C. SMITH, Editor

112 North Nevada Avenue

Colorado Springs, Colorado

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subject Embraced

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted

By

HENRY CLAY HODGES.

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS, including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 260 to 323 pages each; 6x9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS

IN CELESTIAL LIFE

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 200 pages, size 5 1/4 x 7 1/4 inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building, DETROIT, MICH.

SPLENDID PREMIUM OFFER

BOUND VOLUMES — BOUND VOLUMES

OF THE

BLUE GRASS BLADE

One year's issue complete and handsomely bound with the name of the owner printed on outside of cover.

\$3.50 VALUE \$3.50 VALUE \$3.50

How You May Secure a Copy

Send fifteen yearly subscribers to the Blue Grass Blade for 1909 in one remittance on or before December 1, 1908, and you will receive a copy of this bound volume free.

Blue Grass Blade Subscriptions \$1.50 per Year

Each issue contains a portrait and biographical sketch of the most active and prominent Freethinkers in America and England with a class of Freethought literature from the pens of the most skilled writers and contributors the country affords.

50 Portraits 50 Biographical Sketches

The **BLUE GRASS BLADE** is now recognized as the most aggressive and up-to-date Freethought weekly publication in America. It gives all the Freethought news of the day. Its regular contributors include the following well-known writers:—Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, Dr. J. B. Wilson, Mrs. Harriet M. Closs, Judge Parish B. Ladd, Dr. T. J. Bowles, Franklin H. Heald, T. S. Givan, John F. Clarke, A. A. Snow, and others.

Address James E. Hughes, Lexington, Ky.
John R. Charlesworth, Editor.

The INSPIRATOR and GREAT GENEVA REMEDY

the World's greatest Home Treatment for Catarrh Asthma, Bronchitis, Deafness, Colds and all diseases of the Air Tracts.

HAY FEVER ABSOLUTELY CURED AND FOREVER PREVENTED

In all cases cures guaranteed or money refunded. Within the means of all. Write Today for Free Descriptive Booklet and proof from thousands cured. Address National Ins.

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LITTLE SOCIALIST MAGAZINE

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.—16-page monthly. Entertaining and instructive reading on socialism and kindred subjects by prominent socialist writers. 50 cents a year. In clubs of five 35 cents.

143 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how **TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.**

These publications give **SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.**

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,

Tribune Building, New York City.

Be a Thinker

Not since the age of Greek supremacy has a more notable effort been made to establish Sound Thinking on an enduring basis.

The To-morrow School having symbolized the sum of all scientific truth under the title of "The Network of Facts and Principles," and having adopted this network—each fact and law in harmony with every other—as the criterion from which to judge every thinkable human question, it follows that every theory, appearance or guess that is not in harmony with this inter-related network must be untrue.

Learn to Think Correctly

A course of six lessons by mail will enable you to choose the correct point of view on every subject and thus go far towards systematizing your thoughts and guiding your judgment.

The Purpose of To-Morrow School is to develop the *habit* and *taste* for right living and to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with nature and her laws that its truth will appeal to all with the certainty of a mathematical demonstration.

Our Course of Six Lessons

Lesson		Price
1	The Origin of Thought	\$2.00
2	The Guessing Impluse	1.00
3	How Knowledge Comes into the World	1.00
4	The Geocentric Viewpoint	1.00
	The Anthropocentric "	
	The Egocentric Impulse.....	
5	How to Know Truth	1.00
	The Limitation of Knowledge	
6	The Power of Generalization	1.00
	The Practice of Generalization....	
	The Impersonal Viewpoint.....	
Total.....		\$7.00

Special Offer—For \$5.00 in advance the entire course of these lessons will be sent fortnightly or as fast as they are carefully studied and full answers to questions returned.

Free Those paying in advance for full course we will include one year's subscription for To-Morrow Magazine. This gives the student a splendid supplementary course in the practical application of the Impersonal Philosophy. Address

To-Morrow School of Clear Thinking

139 E. 56th St. - - - Chicago, Ill.

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel

GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor.

Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

THE TRUTH ABOUT FASTING

For soundness of body, sanity of mind, purity of soul you want the truth. I have the truth. So you should be as glad to read this announcement as I am to write it.

The subject of Fasting has of late years forced itself on thinking people, especially those in search of Health, Self-Under standing and the Higher Life. It is advised by physical culturists, beauty specialists, Hindoo teachers, even old-school physicians. But because of its difficulty and its danger many people wisely hesitate, preferring to investigate farther. I offer you the proof of experience—not the vagueness of theory. And on this claim I stake my professional reputation of 12 years.

"The Philosophy of Fasting," written by Edward Earle Purinton and published by me, is the one book in the world based on a 30 day Fast, that tells just how and why anyone may realize marvelous benefit from a similar experience. Twenty Rules for Fasting sanely. Every conceivable question met and answered. Psychological reason and result, Physiological motives and methods.

130 large pages, beautiful binding, author's likeness and autograph. Book mailed for \$1.00 or 4 shillings. Or let me send for a dime full descriptive circular with opinions of prominent men and women; also 3 month's subscription to my magazine "Naturopath." My world-famous system **Naturopathy** includes all possible cures by all rational methods. Investigate. Do it today. Proof is here.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.
Dep. To., 124 East 59th. New York City

The Universal Index The Science of Learning

as its husky sponsor, Prof. Z. O. Bowen, Janesville, Wis., makes claim, will correctly Associate **All Facts** Falling within the Consciousness of Man.

Has Basis in These Facts, viz:
12 Equal 30° Segments form the Universe.
Each Segment is a different color.
All Change is Supervised (indexed) by the Planets.
Each in a Different-Colored Orbit-Zone.
Sun to North Star as *Primary* Axis.

Anyone thinking to be able to refute even a part of the above statements will receive a Long Lost Brother's Welcome in Rational Combat.

To Brother Sercombe Himself
of "To-Morrow"

Z. O. BOWEN,

of Lop-Eared Irish Hollow, Janesville, Wis.

THE BALANCE

A Magazine of Higher Ideals, Monistic
Philosophy and Advanced Thought.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT DENVER, COLO.

Subscription Price \$1.00 per year. Foreign \$1.25
Sample Copy 10 Cents.

Having been fortunate in securing, at a moderate cost, a limited number of "The Truth About New Thought" by Julia Seaton Sears, and "An Old Maid's Reverie" by Mattie Cory, and ever mindful of the interest of our readers, we are offering with each yearly subscription (new or renewal) to THE BALANCE, as long as they last, one copy of either of these books. "An Old Maid's Reverie" is handsomely bound and very attractive in appearance. "The Truth About New Thought" (paper cover). The name of the author is a guarantee that the highly interesting subject is ably and efficiently handled. Be sure to state which book you desire.

Address

THE BALANCE

Denver, - - - Colorado



DON'T YOU FEEL

The necessity to know **SOME** ONE better. Do you realize that any person's **CHARACTER** can be told from **SPECIMENS** of **HANDWRITING**? Summary analysis 25c, complete 50c. **PROF. G. BETACHAMP**, 2583 8th Ave., New York, N. Y., Dept. F.

NEW POETRY



"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy. Postpaid
TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
39-141 E. 56th St. CHICAGO.

FREEDOM.

A JOURNAL OF

ANARCHIST COMMUNISM.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

MONTHLY—50 CTS. PER ANNUM

127 OSSULSTON STREET

LONDON - ENGLAND

THE STELLAR RAY — IS A MAGAZINE —

advocating INTELLIGENCE, HEALTH, FREEDOM, HONESTY and PURITY, and seeks to demonstrate by scientific methods their permanent inculcation into the human family. It is not a prosy publication, but is full of modern vim and live interest. Its thousands of subscribers enjoy it. It has a large circulation in North and South America, Europe, Asia and Australia.

THE STELLAR RAY — IS GROWING —

and improving with every issue. Write for a free sample copy.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Island possessions of the United States, \$1.00 Foreign, except as noted above, (Six Shillings) \$1.50. Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription.

PUBLISHED BY
ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY

Hodges Building
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twentieth-century woman? Read The Socialist Woman, 50c a year, Girard, Kan.

ALCHEMIC SECRETS

will reveal to you the mysteries of life and the best means of obtaining happiness and perfection. Worst forms of disease quickly eliminated. Convincing literature gratis. Address:

Philosophical Pub. Co. - Allentown, Pa.



ALBERT TURNER, Publisher.

Health-Culture

A Monthly Magazine that stands for higher ideals of life, better living, and all that is implied by this. Its aim will be to make Men and Women better Physically, Mentally and Morally, to save the lives of Children, adding to the length of life and to its value, by increasing the ability to accomplish and to enjoy. \$1.00 a year. A Sample Copy FREE to convince you that it is for you, the most valuable Magazine published. See list of Clubbing and Premium Offers. Send address on postcard NOW to

HEALTH-CULTURE

414 St. James Bldg., New York



W. R. C. LATSON, M.D., Editor

The Power to Foresee

Is Our Birthright

We may avoid mistakes, failures, ill-health and unhappiness, if we wish. It is our right to be able to extend our vision beyond the range of the immediate and the personal into the BOUNDLESS INVISIBLE, and to draw from these whatsoever we may desire, through the principles of REGENERATION.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

\$1.00 per Year 10 Cents per Copy

Edited by Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall
Is designed to extend your consciousness so that you may know. A Silver Swastika FREE to each yearly subscriber.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE, like the sacred symbol "swastika," stands for the All-Inclusiveness of Life. It is unlimited in scope, unhampered by class or creed.

It presents the best in Advanced Thought, by a corps of the most efficient writers in the country.

Psychic Research Problems; True Ghost Stories; New Thought; Socialism; Philosophy; Science; Self-Culture; Success Hints; Individualism; Yogi Philosophy and Current Topics; are discussed with impartiality.

SEND 10 cents for a sample copy and you will want THE SWASTIKA each month.

WRITE TODAY about our \$1,000 in FREE PRESENTS

Address: **THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE**
Dept. 1742-1748 STOUT ST.
DENVER, COLO., U. S. A.



CONSUMERS' CLUBS order their supplies direct from the producers, asking no fees, paying no profits. The producers fill the orders with no selling expenses. This is a complete revolution of business. Send for list of our supplies. Tell us what you can supply.

NEW LIFE | 50c a year.
4 months 10c.

ADDRESS, **Bureau of Information**
125 South Clark Street. :: CHICAGO.

THE TO-MORROW MAGAZINE

139 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois

FRIENDS:—

I inclose \$_____to pay for yearly subscription to the

TO-MORROW MAGAZINE

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

DATE_____

CHECK YOUR CHOICE. The price opposite each book is for the book and **TO-MORROW MAGAZINE** for one year.

Love's Coming of Age, by Edward Carpenter.....	\$1.00
Thoughts of a Fool, by Evelyn Gladys.....	1.00
Parasitic Wealth, by John Brown... ..	1.00
Diagnosis From the Eye, by H. E. Lane, M. D....	1.00
The Elder Brother (paper) by C. L. Brewer.....	1.00
Stepping Stones to Heaven (paper) by C. L. Brewer.....	1.00
From the Cradle to the Grave (poems) by Dr. Wm. H. Fuller	1.00
Leaves of Grass (paper) by Walt Whitman....	1.00
Leaves of Grass (cloth) by Walt Whitman....	1.75
Spencer's Education	1.75
Universal Kinship, by John Howard Moore.....	1.50
The Jungle, by Upton Sinclair.....	1.50
Negro Mystic Lore, by Mamie Hunt Sims.....	1.50
Sunday Labor, by Thorleif.....	1.50
Poems, by E. R. Huxley... ..	1.50
Ropp's Commercial Calculator.....	1.50
The Six Lessons on Clear Thinking, by Parker H. Sercombe	5.00

NOTE.—To the above add for Canadian subscriptions 25 cents and for foreign, 50 cents additional.

The Business End

Conducted by A. F. RINDLER

That November Number--Have you been wondering why your copy of November To-Morrow has not reached you? Judging by the number of inquiries which this office has received, a great many of our friends and readers have been very solicitous about our welfare, all wanting to know what was the reason for not having received their November copy. To those of you who have felt any anxiety, we think the present issue will in a measure explain why this number has been slow in coming out. The whole magazine has undergone a change, and in looking over this copy we want you to note the great improvements that have been made in all directions. It took much time and much careful studying, planning, etc., to bring up the magazine to the present standard, and this accounts very largely for the delay to which we have been subjected.

But don't you think, in view of the many changes for the better, that this number of the magazine was worth waiting for?

You will remember that some time ago we promised to make improvements in the magazine, beginning with the New Year, but we have done even better and start with this issue. We hope that our readers will take a just pride in our efforts and appreciate our great desire to please them. No, dear reader, we have not been asleep during the past two months—quite the contrary. Never have we worked so hard, never has so much attention been given to detail, and the result—well this issue should answer the question.

Of course, all this is purely and simply a "labor of love." We did it just simply because we wanted to. Our compensation comes from the satisfaction of having done our best. And yet, we feel that if you appreciate this work, if you are in harmony with the teachings of the magazine, you will not let any opportunity pass to do a little boosting.

You can help us in various ways—by seeing that your news dealer keeps the magazine on display regularly, by loaning your copy to your friends occasionally, by reading over the advertising pages after you have read the editorials and other articles, by sending us names to whom we can mail sample copies, by sending in subscriptions for your friends; all these little things will help us as well as yourself. Be a booster.

It has previously been announced that the subscription price of To-Morrow would be raised to \$1.50 per year. This, however, will not be done. The price in the future, as in the past,

will be \$1.00, and it is going to be the best dollar's worth you ever received in your life.

To many of our observant readers the paragraph appearing at the head of the editorial columns may sound inconsistent with what is stated here and also with the appearance of this number, but we wish to emphasize that while there may be a reduction in *quantity* there will be none in *quality*. We may reduce the number of advertising pages, we may cut down on the number of contributed articles, but no matter of real vital importance will ever be omitted. The policy of To-Morrow has been a constant endeavor to give only the very best. Every issue of To-Morrow receives our best efforts up to that time. Have no fears that at any time you will have to accept something inferior to what you have been getting. *To-Morrow* means progress—it is the greatest exponent of progress, not only in its editorial policy but also in its own affairs; in other words, we not only *preach* progress but *live* it. If at any time in the future you do not feel that you are getting your money's worth, several times over, we will be only too glad to refund the price of your subscription. Could anything be more fair? No matter from what angle you look at it you can't lose.

With this month there will be a number of expirations and with an optimism bred by highest effort and greatest endeavor, we think all of you whose subscriptions expire will renew at once. Why not make yourselves as well as us a Christmas present by subscribing. Did you ever stop to think what a good Christmas present a year's subscription to the magazine would make? Think of it, a constant reminder stretching over a period of one year. If you have a friend who believes in development, who thinks for himself, who is not afraid of an idea, why not make him a present also? No thinker or student of conditions would fail to appreciate a year's subscription to To-Morrow Magazine.

Editorials—The Business End desires to call especial attention to the Editorial Department of this issue. Stronger and more fearless than ever, they represent a scientific interpretation of the kaleidoscopic events of the month. In no other publication can you find anything to equal them in rationalism and fearlessness. They hit the mark. They tell how scientific thinking interprets history in the making. Read them if you read nothing else in the magazine.

We desire to call special attention to the magnificent fight that is being waged against

Catholicism by the Editor. We feel confident that there is no other publication that even dares to attack this powerful institution with the fearlessness that has been shown by Mr. Sercombe. His editorials on church matters have been extensively quoted by free thought publications all over the country. That the church has been making serious encroachments both on educational and civic institutions there can be no doubt. *To-Morrow* feels justly entitled to the support of all those who combat the encroachment of a mediæval civilization on American soil.

Attention is called to the Materialist Department appearing elsewhere in this issue, containing ideas of interest to all free thinkers. We invite correspondence and contributions to this department by all those believing in intellectual liberty.

To those believing in correct living the Department of Longevity will be of unquestioned interest. It has been the aim of the publishers

to make this Department as interesting and instructive as possible. Any suggestions or short articles will be gladly received and printed, if available. We especially desire to hear from people, both men and women, who have passed the ninetieth milestone. A brief statement of habits, in the matter of diet, exercise, work, etc., would be interesting and probably help in formulating scientific systems of living which may be employed in prolonging life and developing healthier and more efficient bodies.

Our Print Shop is turning out lots of good work these days—and there is a steady note of growth and improvement.

The belated November number of *To-Morrow* has crowded both the December and January numbers back—so that they will be late in reaching our readers. We trust you will accept their lateness philosophically and with patience, and rest assured they will be hurried along as soon as possible.

Thomas Paine's One Hundredth Anniversary

Every reader of *To-Morrow* should remember that June 10, 1909, will be the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Thomas Paine, the man to whom the world is more indebted than any other one for his part in breaking down the power of priests and kings.

There will be a celebration—watch for it. This notice will be run continuously until the above date.

This is the first time a theme of this scope involving modern world knowledge has been placed in book form.

Correct Thinking

... A BOOKLET ...

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

For the Guidance of JUDGES, STATESMEN, PROFESSORS and PREACHERS

A suggestion of a common viewpoint for all those who teach and guide. It is a waste of time to instruct the children of earth in the *World Process*, let them *live it*. Their children's children will know in due time.

10 CENTS THE COPY

\$6.00 THE HUNDRED

ORDER OF THE

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139 E. 56th Street, Chicago, Ill.

What They Say

Dear Sercombe: We desire to express our sincere appreciation and approval of your comment in your October issue. You have doubtless heard of those women of the particular race composing a part of the Austrian-Hungarian Empire adjoining the Italian border, who are prone to question the love and affection of their husbands unless those husbands give them a brutal beating occasionally. It would seem that the masses of people in all countries (and not alone the women), have some such mental process or psychological texture, or whatever one would call it. How sad it is to contemplate the persistent political and social action of the vast majority of people along lines which as individuals they promptly admit to be wrong and inevitably destructive of their best interests. Is there a politico-economic explanation for this? However, democracy simply must triumph, and our duty is to keep everlastingly at it until the masses realize their united strength and co-operate accordingly. If the horse really realized his strength, there would not be so many of them driven as now. Ho, for the awakening of the people!

Fraternally yours,
S. A. SCHWARTZ,
Sec'y Co-operative Club,
Titusville, Pa.

Dear To-Morrow Folks: I want some socialist-anarchist-*unsuperstitious* (justice-liberty-science) neighbors; later to found *system*, that all colonies and nations will adopt. So, any of your advanced people that prefer a southern climate—send them down. Wishing you unbounded success,

H. E. SAWDON,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

My Dear Sercombe: As to the Bureau of Longevity, it seems to me that this is one of the To-Morrow schemes that is going to be of value in the future. I imagine that if you

can secure a large volume of statistics on the subject, those statistics will be very valuable in the future, when the time comes around that this country will undertake to establish an old age pension system, such as has been recently adopted by Great Britain.

You are doing a big work and evidently putting a good deal of love into it, and therefore getting a good deal of love out of it. I wish you well, and whenever I can, will help, according to my ability.

Very truly yours,
WILLIAM MARION REEDY.

Comrade: Your "Poem," "The Sweet, Sweet Love of Woman," is a classic. Were it not for the error it contains it would rate as a masterpiece in literature. You must know that the woman who could inspire in you that exquisite expression of beauty and truth would not hinder you in your work, but instead give it just that fineness by toning you up to her plane of universal harmony.

A. W. V.

Dear Brother: Your poem, "The Sweet, Sweet Love of Woman," is a gem and is certainly unique.

GEORGE VAIL WILLIAMS.

Dear Mr. Sercombe: To-Morrow is improving all the time. "Talks with Anna" are looked for with pleasure. She is truly a jewel. Let us have her photo, please.

WM. FREDERICK CLEMENT.

Dear Brother: I have been reading To-Morrow for several months and I realize that the Socialists have only reached the skirmish line in their battle against falsehood and fashion and crime. You strike a note in your impersonal philosophy that must appeal to every intelligent reader.

WALTER ROUSH.

Dear Friends: I would like to tell you how pleased I am to get one of those To-Morrow envelopes; no matter how much other mail, I always read that one first, and it makes a pleasurable walk to the post office when I look for their coming, and makes a shorter distance home when I can sit by the roadside and read it over and over again.

Lovingly, PAULINE.

Dear Sercombe: If I should refrain from telling you that the last two issues of To-Morrow (August and September), are fine and the editorials are excellent, I would that I should be classed with the knockers. Mere words are inadequate to express the appreciation I feel for the truths expressed by you, and as we advance through life we can't help but see that "universal experimentation" is the path that will lead us out of the woods. Your articles on the "Dreyfus Case" and the "Catholic Church" are the best we have ever read.

GEO. W. JONES.

Dear Brother Sercombe: Permit me to thank you for the beautiful pair of sandals. They are most artistic and decorative. I wore them last night at a little gathering with an artist, an editor, a sculptor, a composer of music and a singer were present and you will receive more orders through these.

J. WILLIAM LLOYD,

Editor of To-Morrow: Please forward me a copy of the September number of your brave magazine, so full of advance thinking, clear-sighted truth. I liked the copy sent me so well that I gave it away. But as I cannot bear to be without it, I must appeal for another.

MARY IVES TODD.

Dear Brother: Having recently sent you some criticisms in regard to some of your expressions, I now also feel it my duty to express to you my candid approval of the September To-Morrow. In its utter-

ances you aim true and down whole flocks at once.

WILLIAM LEINHARD.

My Dear Sercombe: I want to express my appreciation of your editorials in October To-morrow. To say which portion of it appeals to me strongest would be difficult, for each and all of the paragraphs are strong and forceful. "Breeding to Winners" and "A Bureau of Longevity" are great, and "Wanted, a John Brown," is worth sending broadcast over the land.

Most people dislike to read or listen to vital truths but there are few who fail to admire the man, who having the courage of his convictions, says what he means. Speaking for myself, I love the bravery that stands for right, no matter what the world may say. Each and all are seeking happiness, but many of us look on the surface of things, and in consequence find shallow joys. To be able to sound the depths of human life, to feel the oneness with Nature that recognizes the force within us, to hold on to the joyousness and simplicity belonging of right to us all, is indeed praise-worthy. We may not always think alike, but, my friend, we are both on the same road, so here's the right hand of fellowship.

MYRA PEPPER WELLER.

My Dear Sercombe: If all your literature and work was of the same order as that on the back cover of the October To-Morrow you'd have the best thing in sight. You'd have all the churches and Socialism and all the other agencies that are working so crudely for betterment "skinned a mile." I am writing this to express my admiration for whoever got up that message—for it is a real message. I have just sent that back cover with an enclosed "squib" to a leading Socialist and it will hit the mark with him. Wish I

had some of those back covers in convenient form.

Yours with appreciation,
DAVID C. BARTON.

My Dear Sercombe: I see you are advertising bound volumes of To-Morrow from its beginning to the close of 1907, for \$4.00. I hereby place an order for the same and would advise every To-Morrow reader to do so. It will not occur to many, without the suggestion from some one in a position to know, that these files of To-Morrow occupy a niche alone in the literature of this age. That even now they form a library of inexhaustible reference to correct statement of truth, which cannot be found elsewhere, in the most exhaustive libraries of the world. In ten years these early volumes of To-Morrow will have so enhanced in value both commercially and appreciatively, that the ordinary reader will find them impossible to obtain. I desire you to urge it upon real thinkers that they possess themselves of these gems while they may at the very inconsiderable price now asked for them. Yours,

DR. WILLARD CARVER,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

My Dear Sercombe: I want to thank you for the loose leaves of "He Didn't Care." It appealed to me immensely. Also I liked the "Breeding from Winners" in the October To-Morrow. It will be slow work lifting the heavy world to the elevation of that viewpoint, but if common sense ever comes to play a part in the world's progress, it is a viewpoint that men and women will come more and more to adopt. The two great shaping factors in human life are heredity and environment. The Socialists are going to do something for environment, but that is only half the story. The offspring of slaves and underlings are likely to have the physique and spirit of slaves and underlings. What a thing it would be for human progress to substitute for so much of Christianity

as is folly and superstition a new enthusiasm, a religion of man, one article of whose creed should be race immortality; a passion to live forever in the bodies of splendid offspring, the only sense of sin in the sex relation being to have offspring at all unless physically and mentally fit. My ideal is not a world crowded with imperfect human beings, but a world rather sparsely populated with men and women of magnificent minds and bodies—and long ranges of out-of-doors, like Camp Whitman.

Speaking of which, reminds me that Mac says he has an ideal spot for next year. I hope we shall all congregate there and renew our arboreal life. Remember me to Viola and Maude and all the boys.

Very sincerely yours,
PHILIP GREENE WRIGHT.

Dear Mr. Sercombe: I see in the American Citizen, of Boston, Mass., an article from you published in October number of your magazine, that I almost shouted when I read it. I see you will be John Brown if no one else will. J. T. BARKER.

Dear Mr. Sercombe: I appreciate the friendly feeling running through your letter, to the fullest extent. Received the leaflets; many thanks for them. There are no words in my vocabulary that will express my admiration for your "Sweet, Sweet Love of Woman." The thought is powerful, the sentiment grand and the expression perfect.

In reading your letter where you say, "Those caught and penned may not always be below the standard in finer feelings and sentiment, than those at large," I am reminded of a young man here whom I wish to share your compliment with.

Sincerely yours,
W. B., No. 8771;
Southern Illinois Penitentiary.

Parker H. Sercombe and To-Morrow: I have never seen Sercombe Himself, have never visited To-Morrow Home, but I have formed a

pretty vivid mental picture of the Man, the Place, from reading To-Morrow. If any one were to ask me who and what is Parker H. Sercombe, and what does he stand for, I am sure I would have little trouble to tell him, and not hit wide of the mark.

On seeing one of the early pioneers of the northwest guiding a plow with one hand and carrying a gun in the other, would you have asked, is he sincere? On reading the virile writings of that rugged, straightforward, fearless pioneer of Free Thought, Parker Sercombe, need anyone doubt his sincerity? But there are those who villify, belittle and berate because he has smashed some of their pet idols, robbed them of their fetishes and exposed their follies and superstitions.

In all that he has written there is not one false note, not one thought suggesting sham or insincerity. To be sincere, truthful, unafraid as a reformer, means to incur envy, enmity and persecution. His teachings are vital, they dispel the gloom and uncertainty caused by orthodoxy. A modern of the moderns, he is unmerciful in his attacks on the many fallacies and superstitions of creeds and dogmas whose teachings and beliefs lead to spiritual atrophy. Therefore the "gentlemen of the cloth" do not take kindly to his writings. He is no poseur, no charlatan who likes to hear himself talk and whose phrases look well in print. For clear thinking, sincerity of purpose and fearlessness he stands without an equal among reformers of today. He brooks no compromise, he does not permit mere sentiment of heart to mislead and blind him. A man with individuality plus, he does not follow the fads and fancies of the fickle crowd. Imbued with the zeitgeist—progress and light—he resents the bigoted attacks of Pope and Church dignitaries on modernism. As a factor in changing the spirit of the times he must be reckoned with, and when the

history of the Twentieth Century shall be written, his name will be linked with Paine, Whitman, Thoreau and Emerson.

Sercombe is no mere Moses of the Free Thinkers, he is a modern David come to destroy the Giant—superstition. His is a clean, helpful life there in the To-Morrow Home in Chicago. He is imbued with the desire to do good, to help mankind—not with money-greed and vanity—his life is a sacrifice to principle.

He is no mere pamphleteer. His pen that strikes terror to the camp of would-be reformers and "gentlemen of the cloth" must be reckoned with; its force and virility in the cause of righteousness cannot be denied.

He is working for the good of all, and in days to come these states shall be proud of him; his name shall be loved and respected, he shall be spoken of with reverence and admiration by those whom he has guided from theological darkness and superstition to light and liberty. "More Light!" G. L. C.

Dear Mr. Sercombe: I have just finished reading the editorials in the October number of To-Morrow, and I am glad that you are alive, and I hope that through your knowledge of the way to preserve health you will remain upon the earth to write such editorials for many, many years to come.

Nearly twenty years ago I wrote an article for a journal called the Church Union, which was copied into the New York Sun, and in the Herald of Health, a small portion of which I take the liberty of copying to show you that way back there I was thinking along the same lines as yourself today.

The correct breeding of the human race is of all subjects, it seems to me, the most important, and the least thought of; and it is the only way that this world can be made into a paradise.

I simply write this to express my appreciation of your courage in dis-

cussing the great questions which the majority of editors ignore, principally for the reason that they would lose subscribers. I feel like thanking you again for the honest, common sense view you take of the New Thought, Unwritten Law, The Sex Question, Lynching, Massacre, etc. I met you at the Roycrofters several years ago, but you would hardly remember,

Yours very truly,
GEO. C. BARTLETT.

Editor To-Morrow: I could not get along without To-Morrow. It has grown and improved much during the year, and so has its editor.

F. R. HALLOCK.

My Dear Sercombe:—I wished for you this afternoon. I climbed over the hills, that were aflame with Sumac, Dog-wood and Maple, and went down into the deep ravines under the giant forest trees, that were shedding their leaves of gold, and red-bronze, and green; in flocks and showers; that were already knee-deep on the ground that laughed and talked as I walked thru them. Each leaf had its own story to tell as it came twirling thru the golden-tinted haze of an ideal, yes—a glorious October day!

I got the booklet, "Spirit Fruit." You "want to know what I think of it." I believe I am a sane man and yet I have had some experience along those lines myself, and feel sure there is something in it. I believe that all who are deeply in earnest find some truth. Truth, like everything, is an evolution. Christ

could never have swayed this world for 2000 years had he not told some truths.

With best wishes for To-Morrow and Himself,
W. H. L.

To-Morrow and Sercombe: Dear Friends: I think your editor in his mentality akin to E. Hubbard, but not quite such a "slick" one; like the "Fra" in boldness—unconventionality—also in a direct method of arriving at some few great essential truths. Sercombe is away and away ahead of Elbert in every possible way except in a "slickness" above mentioned. The world needs bold souls like the To-Morrow People—your courage is to be admired and commended. Mrs. L. B. HAYDEN.

Dear Comrades: To-Morrow is the pick of the advance publications. More than ever the uniqueness of its editorials appeals to me. I cannot get along without it. It is the reason I send you a dollar for renewal.

MAURICE MASSON.

Dear Friends: I think any one issue of To-Morrow is worth the price of a year's subscription.

WM. LA PRAIK.

Mr. Sercombe: Received the August number of To-Morrow and should say it is a splendid periodical.

R. M. PFAENDER.

Dear To-Morrow Folks: Enclosed find a dollar for another year's subscription. Your magazine is sure the stuff that jars a fellow loose.

JOHN S. ANDERSON.

THE ALTRUIST

IS A MONTHLY PAPER, partly in phonetic spelling and devoted to equal rights, united labor, common property, and Community Homes. It is issued by the Altruist Community, of St. Louis, Mo., whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it.

Address

25c a Year

A. LONGLEY, Editor,

1807 Chateau Ave.

St. Louis, Mo.

"HELL UPON EARTH" MADE HEAVEN. MARRIAGE SECRETS of a Chicago Contractor.—Savory.

Startling, realistic, scientific. Lost Laws of Sex purely, fearlessly taught. Restores Health by creating Superb Sexuality. "This is a book out of the ordinary run. It should be read by all young people who are thinking of matrimony."—Los Angeles "Daily Times." "Shows how to transform marriage hells into veritable heavens—plain, simple, convincing."—Nautilus. "More interesting than any novel. Money cannot pay for a book like this. Only a great love for the race makes it possible for you to get it."—To-Morrow. "Mr. Savory is right. He has done the work of a master! Do by all means procure and read this book—and send it to friends who are seeking greater satisfaction in the conjugal relation."—Editor Spencer. Enlarged 3rd edition, half price, only \$1.00 (no stamps.) Send today. "THE ORDER OF THE ORANGE BLOSSOM," Claremont, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

A. F. RINDLER, Managing Editor

CONTENTS for NOVEMBER, 1908.

The Business End	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
Just Live	- - - - -	<i>Parker H. Sercombe</i>

EDITORIALS:

THE TWO POLITICAL HARLOTS—CORRECT THINKING—CATHOLICISM DIFFERENT—THEY DON'T EXIST—MUSIC AFOOT—WOOZY WOMEN PHILOSOPHERS—HONESTY—WHAT IS EDUCATION—BOXING—WRESTLING—MASSES FOR THE DEAD—DESPOILED AND NEGLECTED FACES—DEMOCRATIC THEORY AND ARISTOCRATIC PRACTICE—THE HUMAN VIEWPOINT—JUBILEES—ANNIVERSARIES—CELEBRATIONS—THE MARKET FOR THE MARVELOUS—FAKE PROPHETS—BUREAU OF LONGEVITY.

The World's Advance (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>Peter Fander</i>
The Fundamentals of Correct Thinking	- - - - -	<i>Joseph Steiner</i>
Our Censorship of Literature	- - - - -	<i>Theodore Schroeder</i>
Theology—A Crime Stimulant	- - - - -	<i>Louis Duche</i>
To Horace Traubel (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>John Conrad</i>
The Materialist Department	- - - - -	} <i>Conducted by Viola Richardson</i>
The Bureau of Longevity	- - - - -	
The Banished King (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>Victor De Elska</i>
Informal Brotherhood	- - - - -	<i>Conducted by Viola Richardson</i>

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

JUST LIVE

"In men whom men consider ill,
I find so much of goodness still;
In men whom men pronounce divine,
I find so much of sin and blot,
I hesitate to draw the line
Between the two, when God has not."

Why bother about judging me and others? Why make yourself unhappy? Why make me unhappy?

I am as I am, even as you and the countless millions who have played their part in the long world process—all needful and all different. When you really know the world process (priests and kings do not know it) you will not be startled or fretful, nor will you ever again condemn others.

No one who has ever lived, no seer, prophet or accredited ghost has been wise enough to judge as to what the millions should or should not do. Whole races have been destroyed by wrong judging and over regulation. Nations are tottering that might be prosperous, homes are desolate that might be filled with loved ones, and sad disheartened millions are wandering outcasts, yearning for an affection and appreciation that the ignorant mania for judging denies them.

No one has ever had a wisdom great enough to select out from the myriad lives, the thoughts and acts that would make final greatness, yet the *blind world process* can and does work out every detail with infinite fineness. Unplanned, unguided by us, the process from nebulous mist to Lincoln, the Democrat, warrants our complete faith and trust in the righteous mechanism of life.

The judges of every age have guessed wrong. Their "good" has brought evil, their "evil" has often been the greatest good. Real benefactors have been stoned, hypocrites and debauchees have been glorified.

Why not *just live* and place unfaltering trust in all men and in the entire scheme of things—the so-called evil and foolish are essential and as much a part of progress as the "wise" and "good."

Come, now! Let us withdraw censure from all men, for it is their thousand generations of ancestry and environment that has made them what they are. As for me, I am a brother and life long friend to every one who can take me for what I am—believe in me with my virtues and my faults. My love is ready and waiting for every human soul, no matter of what character, if they will but love me and overlook my frailties—because love is possible only when there is mutual faith and acceptance. We cannot have those we would love "made to order," nor can those who would love us have us "made to order."

SERCOMBE HIMSELF.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

NOVEMBER, 1908

No. 11

Our last number announced in this space a plan to change the size, shape and price of *To-MORROW*—all of which is abandoned—it is too much work and expense for the amount of encouragement received. People are too busy attending to the Almighty Dollar side of life.

While a few discerning ones tell us that October *To-MORROW* was the most vital pronouncement ever put out in sixty-four pages, "the paragraphs on the front and back covers being worth the cost of the year's subscription," etc., I am weary of carrying the pressure and expense on my own shoulders without pay, when the opposition (the system) stands ready to take me over to their side at a salary of a thousand dollars per month. I have rested on my oars for two months and twelve days, waiting to see if the game was worth while—waiting to see what substantial interest and appreciation such a remarkable document as our October number would awaken, and have concluded that the dull world cannot be aroused by words. We will therefore decrease the size and expense of *To-MORROW* after the first of the year. The magazine will be continued, probably, with thirty-two pages at one dollar a year. Having spent twenty thousand dollars in attempting to pump sound thinking into an apathetic public, I propose hereafter to give subscribers the worth of their money and no more.—EDITOR.

EDITORIAL

It is clear that Mr. Pulitzer has entirely too high an ideal of what a President should be, and Mr. Roosevelt has placed the ethics of journalism on too exalted a pedestal for this age. The fact is, both Roosevelt and Pulitzer are good average types of our three per cent civilization. Let us hope for the day when Presidents and Journalists will mind their own business to the extent of elevating the character, each of their own offices.

Partly because my mind has been otherwise engaged and partly to obtain a perspective by which to measure the relation existing between myself and the public, I have taken a rest of two months and twelve days since doing my last editorial work. Our October number was on the

news-stands September twentieth, and we could easily have had this number out by October fifteenth, but it would have been very different—it would have had the same old enthusiasm—I am soberer now. Am glad I waited.

The election is all over now, and you will notice that I have nothing to say about it. Had this issue come out on time it would have contained little else, thus the reader is spared. I did not vote because am convinced that no one but a trained sociologist should be elected, as either a president or policeman. My style of candidate not appearing in the race I could not vote conscientiously.

Then there was the Gunnes trial, the extradition of Rudowitz, the Haines-Annis homicide—all at fever

TO-MORROW editorials are based upon modern world knowledge extending to the farthest sweep of the telescope and not upon the guesses of those who, before the age of telegraph, railway and newspaper, lived their entire average lives within a fifteen mile radius.

heat in October—and I say nothing about them now. Saved again! Besides, I had not then seen Isadora Duncan in bare legs dance to the music of Thomas' Orchestra.

A number of changes have occurred in our printing organization in the past three months—a greater degree of centralization has taken place—dependence on the co-operation spirit has given way to the employment of *authority*, for we have stock-holders and we must make a success for them.

Four years of trials, disappointments, theorizing, promising, endless patience and forgiveness, have convinced us that complete democracy and co-operation are beautiful to think upon, but they are for another age than this. As matters now stand, despotism is the law of success, democracy is the law of failure. If we had endless capital to *blow in* would we continue offering equal place and equal share to the undeserving, the unprepared? By God, no! They are not worth the powder.

Standard Oil may be a graft, Morgan may be a grafter, but these are saintly and spotless compared with the sordid, dull, cheap graft-spirit in the hearts of Chicago workmen—woodworkers, machinists, painters, printers, teamsters, hod-carriers, all get more than they deserve, all try to do as little as they possibly can, all are disloyal even to themselves, all are beyond the reach of

being elevated except some philanthropist arises willing to support them as a dead weight for their good looks.

Not but Democracy, brotherhood, is the ideal some day to be reached, but not yet—not yet. As matters stand despotism and poverty have been the saviors of mankind. People do not and never have worked enough to keep their bodies healthy, except under the lash of a king, an employer or hunger.

Take them into your "Fellowship Home," make partners of them, meet them on an equal footing, and they steal everything you have, disable your machinery, traduce you and despise you. Among "co-operators" this has been the invariable rule in this country. Why don't we hear of some avowed socialists living and working together "co-operatively?" They know each other too well. They prefer to talk "co-operative commonwealth." They are all "greed outcasts," disappointed capitalists who constantly strive to *be like those* they curse.

I am enthusiastic for comradeship and co-operation, but those who present themselves want to receive everything and give nothing. The other day I rode ten miles with a carload of \$1.50 per day workmen with their shovels. They were all sturdy and sober. A day later I rode with a crew of mechanics and electrical workers who earn from \$3.00 to \$4.00 a day. All had been drinking

KNOWLEDGE of truth has come gradually into the world as a result of the interaction and contention between all ideas, creeds and beliefs, and this magazine is the only publication that consistently recognizes this principle in all its editorials and refrains from accepting or advocating any system or ism as final truth.

and more than half were silly drunk. Their prosperity spelled degeneracy. In the present state of intelligence prosperity always means degeneration, even though it takes the form of aenemia, smugness, patronage, display, meanness or obesity.

I said prosperity always spells degeneration. A great American millionaire had two sons—fine young boys. They both died of drunkenness and the effects of sex perversion before they were thirty. Another celebrated millionaire had a son and daughter. The former was shot in a house of prostitution, the latter had a colored child by the negro coachman and was hustled out of the country in disgrace. I wonder, did he feel like a success when he died. There are no exceptions to the rule of degeneracy following prosperity.

The only thing that keeps the masses from self-destruction is, they haven't the price. Thanks to poverty and despotism, they have been forced for centuries to keep working and to this we are indebted for all the beauty and strength in the world. Those with the price debauch themselves into aenemic shadows.

Few people realize that graft and hypocrisy are the bases of our civilization, and reach from the bottom to the very top of the ladder. What is called "*Business Prosperity*," and is tooted by the banks, the press and

the candidates we are urged to vote for, is nothing but a more rapid change from the pockets of those who work into the pockets of the idle rich.

Curtis, writing for the Record-Herald after election, quotes many Bryan men as now being pleased at the election of Taft on account of the greater assurance of "Business Prosperity." This ghost-dance called "Business Prosperity" is heralded as the one desirable thing worthy to be voted for, as if it meant more bread, butter, beer and prostitution—the factors for which perverted labor toils and sweats.

We are a nation of sordid, cheap shadow-worshippers. Curtis and the Herald represents the thought of the age—your vote has only a money basis—you must sing money, dance money, read money, think money, marry money, and your hearts are so cheap because they cannot be coined. Hell surely awaits the land that has no higher political or spiritual ideals than exchanging heart-throbs for gold dust.

Even as Curtis is the mouthpiece of the money-political interests of the triple alliance, Wellman voices the Pope end of the proposition. Quoting Cardinal Gibbons, he urges the need of *Inquisition Methods* against unfortunate men and women who, having suffered, must have their sufferings prolonged and intensified. Divorced people must be "ostrac-

THESE editorials are written with the full knowledge that even as it requires foolish as well as wise inventors to gradually improve crude first models, so in the evolution of CORRECT THINKING every degree of foolish and evil are as essential to progress as all the varying degrees of wise and good.

cised, shunned," says Gibbons—he the highest American representative of the gentle Jesus! "More suffering to those who suffer, more sorrow, let them feel the lash," says the old Harlot of Rome, through Wellman and the Record-Herald. Yet from the Roosevelt-Taft attitude toward her you would think that she had promised to be good.

Let us hope that the punishment mania has run its course, for crime and irregularities like disease, should be prevented—*they cannot be cured*. Good Character, Correct Thinking, Right Living, these are the watch-words. Scientific training in early childhood, the same as we train canaries to do tricks, will gradually develop right habits, the right attitude toward life and thought so that "ostracism, punishments and the doctors" will not be necessary. As long as Catholic Parochial School methods prevail, priests will continue to recommend cruelty, jails will yawn and gallows will swing.

Plastic childhood is the clay in the hands of the potter, but in the hands of the bungler, the mediaevalist, it will never take form. It will remain disorganized, parasitic clay, in the dungeon, in the chancel or at the gate of sorrow, hounded and despised by the very ones by whom it was despoiled.

Divorce is not the evil, 'ye blatherin' priests, it is only a symptom. Divorce, Graft, Theft, Meanness, are

all manifestations of *bad character*. It is no use of your hounding, cursing and punishing delinquents when the needful thing is to start by scientific methods to train children into right living and thinking. With a lot of ghost stories and fabrications for a foundation you will turn out a race of liars. As Rev. Crapsey says, "belief in God or prayer has nothing to do with moral character."

The non-approval by amateur thinkers of the theses presented in this magazine, far from being a reproach is always considered in the light of a recommendation. As Lord Byron's wash lady once said to him, "Sorry the day that the loiks o' me was ever forced to associate with the loiks o' you."

Let us bear in mind that "*graceful writing*" is not the whole thing. There is a marked tendency on the part of a number of writers now in vogue, notably Lewis, Reedy, Hubbard, Monahan, et al, to write gracefully, no matter what they say. Graceful phrasing is not necessarily freighted with sound thinking, in fact, appearance is quite the contrary when we come to diagnose the dope put out by some of these scribes purely for public applause.

There is no mental training comparable with the practice of explaining the law of natural selection in its relation to every problem whatsoever. Natural selection being the universal

NOT until educators meet and decide on a Standard Viewpoint, not until preachers and teachers stand ready to abandon antiquated conceptions in favor of a thought scheme based upon the corroborations of nature objectively observed, will there be anything effective toward placing correct thinking on a working basis.

process of development, the mind trained to see quickly its application to all matters that present themselves is not only diverted away from the ego, (the subjective method) but the answer obtained is sure to harmonize with the network of nature truths.

To-Morrow Talk to Employees:

Study your words as to whether they will be an aid or a detriment to the success of this concern. Do not waste time listening to mere assertion—demand the data, the facts and the principle involved and rest your conclusion on them and not upon opinion or belief.

Do not neglect your cold morning bath: Aparatus—turkish towel, one pound dumb bells, fresh air. Bridge in bed—exercise briskly, first with arms and fingers and then with dumb bells while bridging. Stationary Run—keep in glow, continue brisk exercise with arms while running. Bring heart and lungs into full action, wash in the cold, remaining entirely nude, keep in brisk action while drying so as not to have even the slightest chill. Good health, long life and freedom from cold-catching will be your reward.

Reincarnation is recognized as a silly guess with a percentage of graft in it, by those who are able to trace the hereditary law of transmission of acquired character in animals and plants. Reincarnation implies the evolution of the mind *off somewhere*

instead of the evolution of the body right here. Man and all other creatures evolve as a result of what he *does* and not as a result of what he thinks. All the characteristics that excite the wonder of the ignorant and are assigned to reincarnation are fully explained by the law of heredity.

Masses for the Dead. Priests who take money for reducing purgatory temperature in the interest of departed friends and relatives should be forced to furnish certificates to prove that they make good, or failing to supply evidence acceptable in court, they should be prosecuted for obtaining money under false pretenses.

Now that Automobile influence is being felt in the matter of obtaining legislation to exclude all except gasoline smells off of down town streets and boulevards, it is time for inventors to contrive rubber diapers for horses to be applied to those which cannot be trained to habits that are sanitary and respectable.

Correct Thinking—To think correctly one's thought scheme must harmonize with the world process in every detail, and the viewpoint adopted must have as great a breadth and toleration as the concept of the creator himself. The mind that cannot view every conceivable occurrence without criticism, but as *a necessity of the process*, can never be a candidate for correct thinking.

INSTEAD of adopting any creed or system as final truth, these editorials recognize the contention and interaction between all ideas and beliefs as the means by which knowledge of Truth has gradually come into the world.

Mayor Busse does not appear to realize that his advocacy of feeding Chicago's hungry school children at public expense, like the Post Office and Water Works systems, is a pure socialist measure. The next step will be to feed the mothers of the children, not as a charity but as their right, and this will be the first move toward ridding the world of prostitution and divorce. How many can see that it is our present economic system, joined to the reactionary influence of the Christian Church that are responsible for all the evils of prostitution and divorce?

Asked of the Sphinx—How many of you will use diplomacy to obtain success? What percentage of you will make reservations to gain your ends? How many of you will drive close to the edge of the law to make a profit? How many of you will exaggerate to win? Who of you men or women will not lie in order to conquer? How many of you will not steal gold? Johan Hock and Mrs. Gunnes merely murdered for money—they were the extreme product of our system. The Church, the Government and the Money Power still perpetuate the old system, and that is why we are only a three per cent civilization.

Two Political Harlots

The presidential election brought forth a most entertaining view of political affairs.

Bryan made his chief alliance with Gompers and the Federation of Labor and his hopes were blasted.

Taft made his chief alliance with the Pope, and the Catholic vote carried him through to victory.

Hearst and the Independence Party coquetted with one of the great political harlots and exposed the other—he did not have the nerve to speak out against the solid Catholic vote that Taft purchased in the Philippines with public money, but like Don Quixote fighting windmills, in pretended bravery exposed the Standard Oil Harlot to his own entire satisfaction.

If the Pope's political money-grabbing machine is a wiley old courtesan, the Standard Oil is only an inexperienced young flirt and it is more than probable that not more than one or two presidential elections will pass until Haskell, Foraker, Dupont, Taft and others will be as careful to avoid being caught coquetting with the Holy Harlot as with the Oily one.

Correct Thinking

The notion, "what is correct thinking to one is not correct thinking to another," and that there is no fundamental basis for correct thinking, is one of the profound errors that has held sway since the childhood of our race, for it is self-evident that correct thought about the world, man and the universe must consist in thinking in harmony with the truth of these and the extent to which by accurate scientific methods we learn the truth and laws of the world process, to that extent we may know that we think in harmony with it, viz., that we think correctly.

We now know that our world knowledge is the result of a process, the action and interaction of ideas, creeds, beliefs, notions and whims, good and bad, false and true, that come into the world, and it is in the interaction of all of these and in ac-

CORRECT thinking is primarily dependent upon taking the correct viewpoint. The viewpoint of the creator of the world is the only one that can possibly be correct. By co-ordinating the findings of science in every field of inquiry man has discovered an infinite series of corroborations that indicate clearly what the viewpoint of the creator is.

curate observation and classification of them that the untrue concepts are gradually sifted out, the truth remaining unshaken in the turmoil.

It is clear that no devotee to any particular belief, creed or ism can think correctly, neither can those do so who are anxious to jump to premature conclusions and are unwilling to wait for all of the details to come in.

Truth cannot be determined by awaiting to see which prophet shall roll it from his tongue, because fundamental knowledge does not come into the world that way--like all else, knowledge is a product of the "world process."

Correct thinking will not be appreciated or understood by humanity until our intellectual leaders begin to instruct mankind regarding not only the extent of wrong thinking, but its rise and progress down the ages.

Through all the centuries, down to the periods of utilization of the telegraph, railroad and newspaper, the average man lived all his life within a fifteen mile radius, and all he knew and all he saw during his entire lifetime was what he could observe and learn in that narrow field.

As we study the transmission of heredity of the mental, physical and social characteristics of animals, plants, birds, etc., including man, and realize how completely every function and every attribute of all organisms have been subject to hereditary transmission, those of sufficient mental training will realize to what extent the conceptions of the fifteen mile radius man must still linger in the mental equipment of our race down to this very day, and it is safe to assert that notwithstanding the vast enlargement in knowledge that we have made, the great harmo-

nious network of facts and principles disclosed by science, the millions of eyes now looking out from every part of our globe, reporting their findings by wire within the hour, the enlargement from the fifteen mile radius to the farthest sweep of the telescope in all directions, there is not yet an average of one person out of each one hundred thousand of our population who employ this vast accumulation of knowledge in framing conclusions but instead, our race still responds mechanically to the viewpoint and conceptions established through thousands of generations of our ancestors who passed their lives within fifteen miles of the place of their birth.

Instead of realizing that like the growth of an invention, all knowledge commences in the crude and is gradually worked out in the world process, it is the mental habit of every one to look to "prophets" for the statement of truth the same as they looked to minstrels and soothsayers for thousands of years for all their knowledge of the outside world. Preachers and political spell-binders will disappear from the earth for want of patrons when the masses become trained to seek knowledge direct in nature's corroborations, instead of depending upon the sayso of some individual.

The fact that our political, social and educational systems are based upon conceptions that entirely ignore our vast present-day world knowledge, and have their foundation purely in the conceptions reached in the age of the fifteen mile radius, furnishes us a startling picture as to the meaning and depth of what is meant here by correct thinking.



Catholicism--Different

President Roosevelt's widely pub-

TO-MORROW editorials are not subjective emanations, but are based upon objective inquiry into the great network of world knowledge, the mental attitude assumed differing as widely from the prevailing fashion of thought as the outlook of primitive man differs from the realm of scientific knowledge extended to the farthest sweep of the telescope.

lished letter denouncing those who would discriminate politically against Romanists on account of their religion, either consciously for a purpose or unconsciously for the lack of clear thinking, contains elements which can only appeal to the simple-minded or to utterly shortsighted persons.

While it is self-evident that political discrimination against adherents to every other denomination on account of their religious belief would indicate narrowness and bigotry, with the Roman church it is a different affair, the traditions of the hierarchy not only being based upon despotism and the assumption of its right to control all governments in direct opposition to the principles of democracy, but *the Roman church is a political money-grabbing, power-seeking machine*, and in order to bring forcibly to the mind of President Roosevelt and all his class of thinkers and reasoners some of the evidence whereby it becomes needful to discriminate against Romanism politically, the following list of "differences" between the hierarchy and all other religious sects are sighted.

1. Rome stands for medieval in opposition to modern methods of thought and life.

2. The Catholic church is the sole surviving advocate of the dogmatic in preference to the inductive method of educating adults and children.

3. Rome's hatred for the democratic and inductive method is shown in that she refuses the education offered by the superior democratic schools of America and persists in educating over 1,000,000 Americans by her own medieval methods.

4. The Catholic church is a failure in the matter of teaching morality, for though they number but one-seventh of our total population, the

jail statistics in all our principal cities show that three-fourths of the inmates are Catholics.

5. While misbehavior and crime makes the offender an outcast from every other denomination, only unbelief or blasphemy are sufficient to interfere with the standing of a Catholic.

6. The vast organization and wealth of the Roman hierarchy, its unity of action in political matters; its persistent pressure for part of the school funds; its control of the press; its unrepealed demands for political control; the persistent efforts of its priests to secure civil and political preferment for Catholics; its unparalleled devotion to anniversaries, jubilees and celebrations as money-getting and advertising enterprises; its perpetuation of idea of cast by the laudation of its bishops; the constant boycott by Catholic pulpit and press against all those who oppose their plans; all these and the fact that Catholic aggression has impoverished every country in which it has had sway, places Catholicism and Catholics in a class by themselves so completely *different* from American ideals and traditions that the voter is blind indeed, who does not with all the power of his ballot, register a protest wherever and whenever he may, against this political, money-grabbing, foreign organization which under the title of "religion" enlists the credulous simplicity of President Roosevelt as a protector and defender of a power-grabbing, money-getting mediaeval machine.



They Don't Exist

Responding to the theories of life and love gleaned from novels and professional love letter writers, people who "fall in love," both men and

SO POWERFUL is the heredity of racial habits and instincts that there is not an average of more than one out of a hundred thousand of our population who in reasoning employs our vast modern world knowledge, breaking away from the concepts of those who lived their lives in a fifteen mile radius before the age of telegraph, railroad and newspaper.

women, seem to think that even as in politics and religion, they must proceed along the lines set forth in the "*book*"—they rave about the "divine nature," the "wondrous spirit," the "nobleness of character," the "divine ideal," etc., etc., when in fact there never has been and there will not be any such characters in the world as they describe until the character of the entire race becomes elevated by a few thousand years more of gradual evolution.

A perfect, or even a very superior person, cannot exist in an imperfect environment or very inferior community, for by living in it and adapting themselves to it they themselves will become imperfect and inferior. If our legislators had even a fair understanding of the method by which criminality could be cured, the means by which stealing, murder, prostitution, graft, and all forms of falsification could be minimized, they would commence by organizing systems to be set in motion in kindergartens and in common schools for bettering the character of children and improving the characters of their parents, because the general character in all nations does not vary to any great extent, and the crimes that are committed, which include the lying of preachers and of parents as well as political grafting, are all part of the natural manifestation of the average character.

As young men and young women pass the age of puberty and become sexually ripe, under universal law

they naturally seek a mate, but the fantastic poetry and prose emanations that imply that those to whom they are drawn are of sublime mould is all illusion—we might as well pick out certain wolves in a flock as grand and perfect or certain bees in a hive, for there will be no grand and perfect beings in human society until the whole average society reaches a far grander and a far more perfect stage of development than now.



Music Afoot

Orchestra music at last! Great as the genius of Bell, Burbank, Marconi or Roentgen, is the originality of the woman, Miss Isadora Duncan, who in bare limbs and flowing Grecian costume, realizes to the eye the beauty and harmonious wonders of the masters of classical music.

Until Isadora Duncan added her accomplishment, the Thomas Orchestra even at its best, was comparatively a tame affair, for while the ear heard the eye would wander, but Miss Duncan in perfect grace, simplicity and complete ease born of a splendidly organized personality, with high physical and mental ideals, enables the eye to see what the orchestra interprets to the ear, and the combination increases the effectiveness of the music a hundred fold.

Were the performance the stereotyped capers of dancers who, by sensuous exaggerations attempt to stir the passions, no such eulogy would be pronounced in these pages, but Miss Duncan, on the contrary, im-

TO-MORROW editorials, in defiance to the prevailing thought methods by which we are surrounded, are not concerned in perpetuating the viewpoint of those who lived all their lives within a fifteen mile radius before the age of telegraph, railroad and newspaper, but instead every paragraph herein takes into consideration the vast increase in radius from fifteen miles to the widest sweep of the telescope, including the sum of scientific knowledge to date.

personating the child of nature without the decorations of French heels, with no superfluous exaggerations in the way of dress, with the simplicity and naturalness of a flower or a gull poising in air, interprets the grandest music and in such perfect taste that to the writer the Thomas Orchestra, without Miss Duncan, is but a disappointment, a fiction, an artificiality.

While it has been the ambition of this magazine to present truths in a straightforward, blunt manner, without the accompaniment of art, the effect produced by Miss Duncan, with orchestra accompaniment, is such as to convince the writer that straightforwardness, that the statement of plain truth, is not enough; that if we would reach the heart and the feelings we must do more. The writer is convinced that Miss Duncan is destined to be a greater factor in reorganizing the public mind, in driving away false modesty and in instituting the purity and nobleness of thought that we have striven for in these pages, than all the rational publications in the world combined.

I believe that Miss Duncan in conjunction with orchestra accompaniment is bringing a new epoch into being. Her performances are witnessed by school children, young men and women from the University, business men and their wives who send their children and friends to the next performance to view what if told without seeing, might be called immodest, shocking, unsightly, viz.: a girl dancing before an audience with

bare feet, bare legs and bare arms.

I believe that Miss Duncan will have imitators. It may be that her imitators will outstrip her in more ways than one; it is possible that the orchestras of the future may be accompanied by several, perhaps a dozen artists of Miss Duncan's type, representing children at play by the brooks, in the forest, by the ocean, and that through the means of music and the perfected art of dancing we may be led out of the fantastic debauched artificiality of our present conceptions into the clear open of sweet and wholesome living, unafraid of our own bodies, unconscious of our own charms, living for the joy of it, working for the love of it.



Woozy Women Philosophers

Since starting this magazine the editor has become a mark for something over three hundred woozy women, the general difficulty with all of their minds being that they started thinking without information—before they acquired education. Either through indolence or lack of opportunity the controversy mania took possession of them raging within with fantastic fury, lacking all knowledge of facts and data to work upon.

It being impossible for the editor to reply to these persistent, woozy women correspondents, he hit upon the unique method of letting them entertain each other and notwithstanding the personal and often extremely delicate character of these epistles they were sent freely to various others of the woozies whose brains seemed to be buzzing in the same line.

Though millions of eyes by day and night look out upon the universe from this globe of ours, and their observations as well as the latest discovery of scientific truth are reported daily to all parts of the world, under hereditary law humanity still employs the mental habits and viewpoint that were acquired down the centuries when the average human lived his life without ever going fifteen miles from home and acquired his mental vision accordingly.

Incidentally, the editor discovered that the majority of these frenzied writers had also let loose their ammunition at various times upon editors of other original publications, notably, Hubbard, Reedy, Lewis, Lloyd, Tyndell Cowels, Rader, Tilden and others. It is worth while to note that while these women are of all classes, young, middle aged, maids and madams, the majority of them are of the class known as "skippers," varietists, many of them divorced or grass widows generally going to seed.

It is quite remarkable the persistency of this class of writers, the erotic tendency of their love letters, several thousand of which I have on file, and a number of them so far from womanly delicacy that were information given to Uncle Sam's Post Office of the vile, obscene and indecent matter sent through the mail they would stop writing letters for awhile and busy themselves in an effort to keep out of the federal prison.

The woman who will write love letters to a man she has never seen and make protest of eternal devotion, is a grafter and without replying, the editor has taken the liberty of sending many of such letters direct to other feminine grafters of the same type. As a result, an acquaintance and sometimes a weird sort of friendship has sprung up which to a psychologist contains all the elements of art, finesse and abandon desired for perfect analysis.

Unexpectedly, some of these women evincing a deep interest in this magazine, though entirely incapable of understanding the thought of the publication, became purchasers of stock, and from the moment of their becoming shareholders in the To-Morrow Publishing Co.

they attempted to assume a complete ownership of the mind and body of the editor, whom they had never seen.

Of course, the writer being independent of all influences, resents ownership, domination, and vampire tendencies whenever or however they present themselves, thus incurring the displeasure of those who found that even as stockholders they were not permitted to control and have their own way with the drastic, erratic and pugnacious editor of To-Morrow.

Boiled down I have the best collection of letters from typical, persistent, woozy writing women the world has ever known. For eroticism, paresis and utter lack of balance, they are the horehound candy.

An interesting phase of all these woozy women prophets is their tendency to be vampires, to turn, smite and destroy those on whom they waste many letters, their wrath becoming stupendous when they find they can not do with Hubbard, Traubel, Sercombe, etc., all that they hoped. It may be divine vengeance, it may be that he chasteneth, but we poor persecuted devils "*have got ours*," the woozies have opened their fires upon us, until we all feel and know and understand.

✿ ✿ ✿
HONESTY

Is anybody honest?

Has an honest person ever lived?

Can an honest person live in a dishonest community without becoming dishonest?

If the nation as a whole is dishonest must not the individuals average about the same degree of dishonesty?

It is said that the moral code was invented to control the down-trodden—the losers in the game of life.

CORRECT thinking is a general scheme of thought that recognizes in every detail the general scheme of nature. Only when the thought method is in harmony with the world process, and is corroborated in every particular by every established principle, can it be classified as correct thinking.

Politically and socially we employ the machinery of life that grew up around kings for the perpetuation of kings. America is not a democracy but an economic despotism, hence fundamentally we are a nation of liars and pretenders, for no despot, nor those who use the machinery of despotism, can be honest.

Our millionaires pretend sympathy and good will toward the unfortunate. If they were not all hypocrites there would be no paupers and no millionaires.

Every one whines about morality, and still we continue to spend annually ten times as much for liquor, tobacco and prostitution as in the entire cause of education—a most astounding proof of the dishonesty and hypocrisy of the race.

Poetry is mostly exaggeration; lovemaking is largely gush and bunk; millions of men are grafting on women, millions of women are grafting on men. Our divorce courts show daily the dishonesty of the whole scheme of promising and pledging what they cannot fulfill. Business life is made up of a network of lies and reservations, and those are openly accepted by the courts as honest who ply their frauds according to the rules of the game.

I know a man who was sent to jail for taking a handful of crab apples that grew along the hedge-rows of a property stolen in bulk by the owner, an attorney, who, classed as honest, caused the other to be known ever after as a thief and a felon because he did not steal according to the rules of the game laid down by tricksters and real estate sharks.

Can a king be classified as honest as long as there is a subject in his realm in a state of poverty?

Can any of our millionaires be

honest as long as there is an honest workman out of employment?

Is not over-valuation of self dishonesty?

Is not the man who works for fame instead of the love of his work dishonest?

If we are living in such a network of dishonesty as this what a hoax to imply that anyone is honest.

The philanthropist as well as "My Lady Bountiful" give in the form of a bribe—they are buying good will and are more anxious to gain reputation than character.

Our very clergymen—the teachers of morality—are the most conspicuous liars in any community—the bulk of their statements being such as could not be accepted as evidence in any court.

Our teachers pretend to be preparing the youth of the land to become efficient practical men and women, when in fact they are simply following the scholastic system originated by the priests of the middle ages, all for show, which instead of implanting industry, initiative and originality and imparting strength and power to mind and body, turns them loose upon the world, lazy, insolent, ready to attach themselves to the first graft that offers an opportunity for them to live upon the labor of others.

Let a person decline to be a part of this great network; let him make an effort to extricate himself from the interminable network of social, political and economic hypocrisies and he becomes a marked man in the community in which he lives.

The strange paradox of the whole is that such dull egoists and pretend-ers have the nerve to congratulate each other on their high state of probity and designate one after the other of their kind as "*honest*" when,

Analysis reveals the fact that notwithstanding our vast modern world knowledge, the concept and viewpoint employed by those who lived their lives and acquired their ideas within a fifteen mile radius before the age of the telegraph, railroad and newspaper, is still universal except among the very few with intellect enough to throw off the blight thus inherited.

in fact, not one of them will average more than 3 per cent. truthful as against 97 per cent. liar. .

❖ ❖ ❖ **What is Education?**

What is termed "education" is supposed to be the preparation of childhood and youth for the duties of maturity—the little girl with her doll preparing for the duties of motherhood; the Indian boy shaping his miniature bows, arrows and canoes; the kitten toying with its first mouse.

I recently came in on an Illinois Central train loaded with high-school boys returning to the West Side from a Saturday afternoon foot-ball game and the vulgarity, cigarettes and sordid toughness of the bunch drove the only two ladies into another car and during the balance of the trip to Randolph street the language, songs and behavior was that of the bar-room or Dearborn street dive.

There was not a bright spot on the trip—not a witty remark—not a meritorious expression—not a sound more elevating than a bellow, though every single one was trying his best to be smart and do something, say something elaborately smutty, make some grimace extravagantly gresome, or emit by use of small megaphones, which many of them carried, some painful sound more horrid than all the rest—all, all mere efforts to be smart or in some way to attract attention to themselves.

I walked from end to end of the car and sought each face to see if there was not one who showed a gleam of true manhood spirit. I tried to recognize in their faces and behavior some trace of the influence of mothers and sisters who at least must have been more gentle and refined than they, but in no face did I find anything worth saving—the

hoodlum, the jayhawker instincts were the only elements in their natures to which they were giving reign—the only qualities which they were strengthening by exercise.

The utter filthiness of the conversation and songs of these scapegoats gave full indication of the kind of lives they were being trained for and the kind of business men or hoboos they would become and I thought to myself how much longer will it be before parents and teachers realize that "education" is a sacred thing and consists in doing systematically, during childhood and youth, those things that will be followed at maturity, and they should be done in such a way as to develop initiative, interest, imagination, self-reliance, for this is education. The carload of high-school boys were exercising the faculties to make hoodlums and grafters.

❖ ❖ ❖ **Boxing—Wrestling**

Among the various ways in which our legislators and executives prove their entire lack of knowledge of the means by which humanity can be elevated is the action of governors and lawmakers in most of our states, prohibiting boxing matches.

The fact is, *the only examples of right living* that the country affords at this time are young athletes, boxers and wrestlers, who under supervision of expert trainers insist upon right living at least during the period in which they are training for a match.

While preachers, teachers, business men are gormandizing and degenerating through insufficient exercise before our very eyes, while wrong living is unanimously the rule and right living the very rare exception, it is outrageous, ignorant and reprehensible that the governors of states,

These editorials are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of anyone, but they represent an earnest effort to present human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased viewpoint. These writings are not "opinions," but they are the results obtained from employing nature's infinite network of corroborations as a standard viewpoint.

under the direction of ignorant law-makers, should frown upon pugilism; in fact, boxing and wrestling should be encouraged to the highest degree, and our newspapers, if they were truly educational, would be more alert to chronicle the methods by which athletes train, the amount of exercise taken, the kind of food, etc., with recommendations how every one else, even including preachers and teachers, should live in order to average anywhere near the manner of right living that is shown by experience in the training for fistic encounters.

It has become a truism tentatively recognized among followers of athletics that in contests between those who approach very near to each other in strength, endurance and efficiency, that the one wins who takes the best care of himself and the result of most fistic encounters year in and year out is invariably a demonstration of which one during the period of training had the stamina to approach the more closely the laws of right living.

Instead of hounding and excluding boxing matches in the various states, they should be encouraged; legislators and governors should be instructed in the right viewpoint and to the largest extent possible those who seek to know the value and the regime of right living should through the press and otherwise be fully informed as to the methods employed by winners, because whatever method, diet, exercise, etc., is used to bring a contestant to the highest efficiency must in proper proportion be the method of living that is most moral, that contributes the best health, longest life, and highest efficiency, whether in athletic contests, or in building bridges, commanding

armies, instructing the young or conducting business enterprises.



Masses for the Dead

A conservative estimate of the total paid out for masses for the dead by Catholics in America places the amount in round figures, at \$60,000,000 per annum.

Protestants and others not familiar with the sources of income of the Roman Church are often astonished to observe the phenomenal growth of Catholic churches and institutions that spring up in their midst, little dreaming of the influence at work by which layman are induced to pour a constant stream of treasure into the coffers of the church to secure prayers for the commutation of eternal punishment for departed friends and relatives.

It is a strange paradox that priests succeed in convincing parishoners that it is the most pious for whom the most prayers should be said, (Pope Gregory is still being prayed for) and it is not uncommon for wealthy Roman Catholics to bequeath very large sums that avaricious priests who would otherwise neglect the task, should be induced to keep up the prayers that are supposed to mitigate the severity of endless burning.

There is an ever increasing number of Catholics who are beginning to doubt whether the priests make good—whether their prayers are really effective in cooling the purgatorial fires.

The number of Catholics "from Missouri" are constantly on the increase and as modernism replaces medievalism, as Americanism triumphs over foreignism it is being more and more demanded of the priesthood to "show

Down to the age of the telegraph, railroad and newspaper, the average mental habits of mankind were acquired within a fifteen mile radius, and notwithstanding that modern world knowledge, including all that science has brought, has increased our vision to the farthest sweep of the telescope in all directions, all reported daily through the newspapers of the world, still there is not an average of one in a hundred thousand thus far able to shake off the mental habit of centuries, for the viewpoint of the fifteen mile radius man is still in universal operation.

me"—they want to know what they are getting for their money.

Catholics are wanting more precise information in regard to the Purgatory Country—is it laid out like burial lots with a grate under each apartment to be turned off or on according as prayers reach the main office; or are the sinful beggars classified in great herds under varying degrees of heat and snatched from one group and temperature to another in accordance with the prayer bulletins sent in by the priests.

Not only are rational Catholics going to demand a complete knowledge of Purgatory, its regulation, the system employed, what kind of heat, whether coal, wood, gas, electricity, hot air or hot water are used, but they are going to demand some substantial evidence of the method by which the priests have gained all this information; they are going to insist upon authentic records as to the reduction of temperature in the apartments or sections in which their loved ones are confined, and failing to produce such records and failing to furnish complete reliable evidence of having carried out their contract and accomplishing what they promised they are going to prosecute the priest for obtaining money under false pretenses.

Now and then we hear of clairvoyants, fortune-tellers, astrologers, mental healers, christian scientists and even graduated physicians being prosecuted for mal-practice or for obtaining money under false pretenses, and a study of social evolution shows that all of the professions—doctor, lawyer, priest and teacher are but the natural evolution and differentiation of the office of the ancient high priest whose function originally included all the four professions above

named; the tendency of modern thought which is manifesting itself everywhere is to demand the preacher "*makes good*" his promises as well as his brother parasites who live upon the labor of others.

An exceedingly kindly an inexperienced Catholic woman of sixty-eight years who had lived a life of hardship and poverty, recently came into possession of some \$3,000 of society insurance through the death of her only son and within six months \$1,400 of this had been paid out for masses for the rest of the soul of the immaculate and perfect husband who had died thirty years before.

A poor widow in Chicago who for twenty years had earned her living by washing and who had managed to hold on to a small piece of property that was wanted as part of a building site received \$1,300 which in her old age was all she had and within three months \$400 of this had already been paid out to priests for prayers to keep several of her pious and goodly relatives from burning.

A maiden lady of seventy who had given her life to be the house-keeper for her brother—a priest—on his death received \$5,000 as her share of his large estate, the balance, some \$300,000, going to the church. Within a few months she had spent the full amount in prayers to secure a better temperature for her holy brother but in consideration of her liberality she was furnished transportation and was placed in a ward in a Catholic institution for the aged where she died within two years under conditions that were pathetic in that the demands of the new environment were entirely different from the life she had led as a free spirit in the household of her brother where her duties in the garden, going to market,

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

We shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-MORROW Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference."

preparing meals and arranging the affairs of the household were so entirely different from the institutional atmosphere that was forced upon her in her old age.

The above are but a few among thousands and what are growing to be millions of instances of inexperienced, simple minded and trusting people paying out their hard earned monies for an absolutely untrue, unreliable and foundationless benefit and if the protestant majority in this country does not soon arouse itself to the need of stopping this form of theft—this method of filching from the trustful by means especially organized to transfer the earnings from the pockets of those who toil into the coffers of those who have always lived upon the labors of others, then it is going to be the province of the more intelligent Catholics themselves to initiate laws that will demand the prosecution of priests for obtaining money under false pretenses or else force them to prove in court, by sound evidence, that they perform what they promise.

The testimony given by reliable Philipino witnesses before the Taft Commission gave ample evidence of the total depravity, the entire absence of honor or decency on the part of the Friars in the Philipines.

Our higher intelligence makes it impossible for the priesthood in America to go to the extremes of rascality that were found to prevail in the Philippine islands prior to American occupation but notwithstanding the vast improvement in behavior which a more intelligent public opinion in America enforces, still in the selling of indulgences, in the acceptance of money to the extent of \$60,000,000 per annum under agreement to pray departed souls out of

purgatory, we may observe a systematic process of thieving under the label of respectability and with the sanction of tradition that amounts annually to a larger sum than the total legally punished embezzlements, thefts, misappropriations and burglaries, all other sources combined.

Let the prayer-making priests be forced to prove that they furnish full value for funds accepted or suffer prosecution for obtaining money dishonorably the same as other offenders.

**Despoiled and Neglected Faces**

On the cars, in the crowded city, at the theaters, everywhere we go may be seen the sad, terrible faces—the awful faces that for generation after generation show neglect, passion, gluttony, debauchery, despoilation:

The face is the mirror of our lives, not only of our own short span but the lives of our ancestors who have gone before

Generation after generation, by our thoughts, our acts, habits, feelings, what we do is gradually and delicately transferrad to our faces and affect their fullness, their sweetness—the lips, the eyes, the contour of nose, forehead, all shaping themselves with perfect art to represent the life within.

What faces the lovers of the world will one day be able to present when right living and right thinking shall for a few generations be enabled to transfer beauty, poise, strength, manliness, womanliness to the faces of humanity.

To those who understand, there is no sadder sight than the blurred eyes,

bloated, distorted and degenerate faces of some of the very people who in our midst are considered the wisest, kindest and purest of all whom we know. We are not in the habit of gauging our admiration in accordance with the marks of right living and right thinking as they appear in the faces, in the bodies and the poise of those whom we praise.

In the wondrous world of to-morrow when mankind begins to apply practical methods to the culture of human beings the same as we now do to angora cats, fancy dogs, pigeons, hogs and cattle, the meaning of the cultivation of fine faces will be better understood than now.



Democratic Theory and Aristocratic Practice.

The mad craze with which American people of wealth seek alliance either through association or by marriage with the aristocracy of Europe gives the lie direct to the American pretension of the love of democracy and liberty.

As a nation we stand today a grand aggregation of soreheads, a united band of sour grape tasters. We stand convicted as *theoretical* advocates of democracy, our "magnanimity" consisting merely in the fact that we are excluded from the privilege of being aristocrats.

There is not a state in the union in which wealthy citizens have not shown themselves ready and anxious to forsake democracy and with it decency and cleanliness in order to make alliances, or even to hobnob for a period with European aristocracy.

The titles that carry with them the traditions of European despotism and tyranny are today the highest prizes for which Americans of wealth now struggle—there are no exceptions to this frantic craze of our people to associate and make alliances with European aristocracy, our most plain-

going and ordinary common people doing the most extravagant turns in this direction immediately financial success enables them to pay the price.

Protestations to the contrary, the jeers of those who are not in the running, all assurances of devotion to the flag and to Uncle Sam, the teachings of Lincoln, Jefferson, Washington, all stand for naught in the face of the glaring fact that as a nation with the opportunity to hob-nob with degenerate aristocrats we are frauds and pretenders all—a nation of sore-heads in competition with each other for place and prestige, and howlers for democracy only to the extent that we are excluded by the aristocrats.



The Human Viewpoint

One day in some distant future when modern superstitions and force rule in family and nation shall have become displaced by the spirit of democracy in the very hearts of mankind, *education* will most surely consist of implanting a right mental attitude toward all things, including self and mankind in general—in cultivating the right viewpoint in youthful minds—a viewpoint that will enable each one to see himself in correct proportion in his relation to the mass—the one viewpoint that humanity must reach before we shall be able to maintain social equilibrium without the employment of the present regimes of compulsion, regulation and punishment with the necessary accompaniment of caste, greed and patronage.

It is not through the study of creeds or the flimsy togger of past regimes that this *human viewpoint* will be reached, but instead the elements will gradually grow into the human heart by right living and right association with our fellows, and in order that our thoughts may properly co-ordinate and proportion themselves to the conditions in the surrounding world, accurate, scientific classification including ourselves and our race, without reservation or

preference, will become a part of the drilling process to be employed on children wherein the present over valuation of self must disappear with all its personal whines and hatreds to be replaced by the broad, equitable, unbiased notion of ourselves, on which any enduring civilization must depend.



Jubilees—Anniversaries—Celebrations

Even as in other matters, prayers at political conventions of all parties, the constant pressure for political preferment in the connivance for public money to support inmates of their institutions, in their dissatisfaction with American public school education, etc., the Roman church stands out preeminent as the promoter of nine-tenths of all the hurrahs, jubilees, anniversaries and celebrations that take place in this country from ocean to ocean.

The two notable facts that stand out in high relief in connection with all this jubilee business are, first, that whether it is an anniversary of the founding of the church, the birthday of a priest, or the celebration of a ten or twenty-five year period of a prelate, bishop or cardinal, the working laity is prodded to the limit for gifts, bequests, donations; second, the singular pressure employed by the Catholic press and by those interested to make the celebration a "grand affair" is invariably accentuated by the promise of "a most notable gathering of *prominent and extraordinary personages*," meaning, of course, bishops, archbishops, etc.

It is a dull mind, indeed, that is not capable of realizing the meaning and intent of this sort of merry-go-round planned by the priesthood in its own interest, flaunting and advertising *its own notables* as drawing cards and catch pennies, thereby keeping up the old game of seducing moneys from the pockets of those who toil into the coffers of idle ecclesiastical parasites.

In many Catholic countries, notably in Mexico, confiscation of church

property became necessary in order to pay off the public debt, so completely had the church gradually absorbed all the wealth of the nation, crippled and paralyzed trade and reduced the population to a band of mental and financial serfs, all this because the priest has no conscience, stops at no limit, works the jubilee racket to its ultimate drawing power as a money gathering proposition, and relentlessly accepts the hard earned wage of half fed widow women in payment for prayers for the purpose of reducing the temperature of the purgatorial fires in the interest of departed relatives.

If anything were lacking to show to what ends priests and friars will go, the testimony of prominent Filipinos before the Taft Commission certainly indicates that they know no limit in the direction of crime, sensuality, avarice or deception, for the purpose of gaining their ends.

More and more, as Catholic influence finds expression through the columns of our daily press the news items crowd one another in recording celebrations and jubilees in the interest of various prelates and dioceses. On the day on which I write, the Chicago Record-Herald, no more priest-controlled than any other local daily, contains five write-ups of various Catholic celebrations and the Catholic press, weeklies and monthlies, contain little else than the recounting of one catch-penny celebration after another with the pictures of the "*distinguished and notable dignitaries*" that had lent or would give honor to the occasion by their presence, the balance of these "religious" publications being taken up with vituperation and anathema against the enemies or critics of the church.

The fact that under our present political and social regime these thieving and conniving ecclesiastical bachelors are still permitted to carry on their "jubilee" and "purgatory" bunco games under the label of respectability, gives a prestige to their operations, of which they are taking full advantage. They are

certainly making hay while the sun shines and playing the same old game of accumulating wealth in the hands of the church under the label of "religion."

It is hoped that ere long a test of what these people give in return for the money they receive will be brought before some of our courts where evidence will be demanded of their performing what they promise, in default of which criminal prosecution should follow with the same measure of punishment that would apply to any other gold brick artist.



The Market for the Marvelous

Even as the instincts of animals are hereditary through thousands of generations, so in ages past the love for the marvelous, the mysterious, the mystical, implanted and encouraged by priests and kings remains as a taint, a perversion in the nature of every human being.

The process of clearing away the clouds of superstition is a toilsome one, but nevertheless it is seen to be breaking away in varying degrees in different individuals generation after generation.

While careful study, analysis and comparison have brought us to a high state of knowledge in regard to mental powers and possibilities, and even though there are still unexplored mental mysteries not yet thought of or accurately guessed at, it is certain that the present mental status of the race, especially of those who discuss mysteries and swallow occult and esoteric dogmas, are as yet in no way equipped to discuss or understand the matters which they discuss so glibly.

Under various titles there are somewhat more than one thousand fortune tellers in Chicago, who make their living by playing upon the credulity and simplicity of the uninformed—the same type of mind that is preyed upon by priests, necromancers and other purveyors to superstition and mountebankism. As spiritualists, clairvoyants, palmists, as-

trologers, phrenologists, graphologists, psychics, mind readers, etc., these fortune tellers ply their trades, their continued support being accounted for by humanity's traditional love for the marvelous, stimulated by egoism and graft.

Many of Chicago's mystery fakirs, notably the Bangs Sisters, have been publicly exposed time and again by competent investigators, assisted by the police, but such is the persistence of those determined to be fooled that the clairvoyant business, like that of priests who collect pay to pray for the dead, goes right on, the fool fanatics closing their ears and eyes to the idol smasher.

Of course these devotees to falsehood are egoists of the rankest type; without knowledge of "black art" delusions and legerdemain, they insist on "being their own judges;" "their own eyes are good enough for them," and they little dream what simple explanations would suffice to expose the whole fraud were the self-satisfied ego willing to consult those with competent and experienced minds.

Some of these dupes will reply to this article, denouncing the writer as an egoist for making the above assertions; and frankly, if I had no other basis than my own observations this discussion would not be undertaken, for notwithstanding more than twenty years of careful study of the subject and familiarity with at least a hundred tricks of the art, my statements are based on the findings of trained experts—not on one alone, but on the corroboration of many under all the varying test conditions known.

As to the results thus far obtained from the consensus of trained experts, so far as the "*marvelous forces*" which manifest themselves in materializations, writings, clairvoyance, clairsaudience, premonitions, readings are concerned they are all accounted for under the comprehensive labels of craftiness, graft, self deception, credulity, love of the marvelous, egomania, simplicity, inexperience, imperfect perception, misin-

terpretation, emotionalism, hysteria and lack of mental training.

✿ ✿ ✿
FAKE PROPHETS

Today a man came into the editor's office, unrolled a scroll and began reading from it a proclamation received direct from God to the effect that he, Jeremiah P. Marsh, was the reincarnation of Jesus, the son of Joseph and Mary, with due authority to be His representative during his stay here on earth.

This being the third person within a week to declare himself to me as "Jesus, about to become King of the World," I thought to apply a new method as a test. Looking him squarely in the eyes I said: "You lazy, good-for-nothing vagabond, why is it that a man with so little brains as you should attempt to become a prophet, and thus avoid doing useful work. With scarcely enough ability to learn a trade you vitiate your energies in imagining yourself the annointed of God. Get out in the air, get to work, and if there is anything you know how to do put the whole force of your mind upon it and see if you cannot be of some use to mankind." He got.

Did you ever realize that indolence is the maker of prophets?

Lazy men and women with active minds seeking for easy jobs drift toward the occult and into prophecy, and being too indolent to study and educate themselves they initiate *vast thinking schemes* without any knowledge to confirm their fancies.

Instead of acquiring knowledge and data first and thinking afterwards, they reverse the process.

Estimated from a reliable basis, there are in this country no less than twelve thousand "Jesuses" and about twenty-five thousand *woozy women philosophers*, each one of whom has a complete universal scheme of life, duty, morality and "oneness with God" concept, each one different from the rest and each cock-sure that they know the whole thing and have all the facts worth knowing within their grasp.

During four years as editor of this magazine, I have come in contact personally or by letter with no less than three hundred of these cracked, woozy women, all of whom live in a realm of preconceptions, all of whom started to think before they secured any facts or data, and the weird, fantastic phrases they roll from their tongues and pens is the psychological seventh wonder.

On inquiry I find that a larger percentage of the twelve thousand "Jesuses" have served terms in asylums than of the twenty-five thousand woozy women prophets, not because the latter are any less crazy, but the masculine jabberwock suffers the taint of sacrilege whereas the feminine prototype frequently captivates her critics temporarily by a whirlwind of words made up of sighs, ahs, "soulmate" and "eternal oneness" phrasing.

It is easy to discover that notwithstanding their circumlocution, their tense spirituality and profound universality, most of these woozy women prophets are ready to become intensely materialistic on very slight invitation, and most any kind of a masculine "soulmate" will do.

I have yet to discover a single esoteric, soul-stirring, know-it-all priestess whose sex obsession was any more difficult of analysis than that of Brer Rabbit.

Of course if Kate, Caroline, Eloise, Anna, Edith, Nellie, Elma, Alice, Louise, Elizabeth, Anita, Katharyn, Lizzie, Grace, Stella, Flora, Celestia, Ella, or Minnie should read the above and declare that I referred to them I should with all gallantry avoid a war of words by giving a clean bill of health in each particular case. But all the same, when we masculine investigators—we who have seen and suffered—get together and compare notes our shining faces mechanically and in unison turn toward heaven while with resolution born of courage and experience we may be heard to mutter, "*No woozy women philosophers for ours.*"

The Bureau of Longevity

The readers who have been interested in the efforts of the editor of this magazine to secure reports from nonagenarians and centenarians of the manner in which they have lived, with the idea of using these reports to eventually make up tables indicating the best means of lengthening life will be glad to know that the plan is progressing, that correspondence is being conducted with officials and others who are interested in the plan and that the hope now is to have a general department of Anthropology established at Washington, this department to conduct a Bureau of Health, a Bureau of Food Experimentation, a Bureau of Longevity, and perhaps a Bureau of Physical Culture.

So little thought has been expended upon these subjects by the average man and woman that they little dream of the far reaching importance and interest that would attach to such a department once it was organized, and to what extent it would initiate plans for improving our race and contributing to the general well being of humanity. In the first place, it is planned that the department of Health must not be in charge of a physician, because the subject of health should be handled not by a man who cures diseases but by the one who prevents them, hence the Health Bureau should be exerted

towards right living, rather than toward the cure of those who have lived wrongly and made themselves candidates for ill health and an early grave. The Bureau devoted to experiments on food should demonstrate for the benefit of the entire nation and especially for the poor who are obliged to economize, what classes of foods contain the highest percentage of food units; the natural products of the country should be classified in order that the natural foods of each locality should be placed most easily within reach of the poor, and special tests should be conducted as to which foods are best for strength, endurance, long life, brain work, etc., a field of inquiry that should come technically within the lines of a government department.

While the Bureau of Longevity should publish at least a biennial directory of the names and addresses of all those above ninety-five years of age, about eight thousand at the present time, its chief value would be in organizing tables and reports to be gradually changed and remodeled year by year with the idea that fifty or one hundred years of such revision would result in a reliable system to be safely adopted by any one wishing to attain good health and long life, a province of the government secondary to no other need for which government is organized.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE**By Peter Fandel**

The world accomplished liberal advance;
 The tolerance of religion, art and science
 Has broadened; everywhere is noble gain.
 And yet we miss the object of it all,
 Or round about with much senseless waste
 Attain but what should come to us direct—
 The welfare and uplifting of the race.

The Fundamentals of Correct Thinking

By Joseph Steiner, Ph. D.

(CONTINUED FROM OCTOBER NUMBER)

Only adopted facts can be classed as **GENETIVE FACTORS**.

Truthful appositions are classed as **GENETIVE ALLIANCES**.

Adapted facts in **TRUTHFUL APPPOSITION** are classed as **POTENTIAL FACTORS**.

The sexual factors are classed as **SEXUAL PARTS**.

The conjugal factors are classed as **CONJUGAL RELATORS**.

The analytical factors are classed as **ANALYTICAL COMPARATIVES**.

The synthetical factors are classed as **SYNTHETICAL CORRESPONDENCES**.

The parts and their relations to each other are classed as **CAUSATIVES**.

The comparatives and correspondences are classed as **SEQUENTIVES**.

The phenomena of parenthood is the phenomenal expression of the cause principle.

The phenomena of offspring is the phenomenal expression of the sequence principle.

The above classifications are applicable to every department of phenomena, hence universal.

The word "sex" in genetics, signifies **A PART**, and sexizing is the act of making or dividing into parts. Sexual comprises all that pertains to the parts of a whole as such, and matine and maline character is determined by their relative condition or state; so that—

The **NEGATIVE** condition endows with the **MATINE** (female) sexual degree of state, therefore, it is a **matine sexual factor**.

The **POSITIVE** condition endows with the **MALINE** sexual degree of state; therefore, it is a **MALINE sexual factor**.

The **PASSIVE** condition endows with the **MATINE** conjugal degree

of state; therefore, a **MATINE** conjugal factor.

The **TRANSITIVE** condition endows with the **MALINE** conjugal degree of state; therefore, it is a **MALINE** conjugal factor.

The above are classed as the soulizing conditions of embodiment, in the process of causation, of which the conceptive powers of the perceptive modes are the sequentives.

The **TRACTIVE** power is dominantly the sequence of the **NEGATIVE** condition.

The **PULSIVE** power is dominantly the sequence of the **POSITIVE** condition.

The **TENSIVE** power is dominantly the sequence of the **PASSIVE** condition, and—

The **PANSIVE** power is dominantly the sequence of the **TRANSITIVE** condition. (The phrase "dominantly the sequence of" is a qualifying-expression, because all the soulizing conditions must exist before any of the conceptive powers can exist.)

The **TRACTIVE** power endows with the **MATINE ANALYTICAL** degree of force; therefore, it is a **MATINE ANALYTICAL** factor.

The **PULSIVE** power endows with the **MALINE ANALYTICAL** degree of force; therefore, it is a **MALINE ANALYTICAL** factor.

The **TENSIVE** power endows with the **MATINE SYNTHETICAL** degree of force; therefore it is a **MATINE SYNTHETICAL** factor.

The **PANSIVE** power endows with the **MALINE SYNTHETICAL** degree of force; therefore, it is a **MALINE SYNTHETICAL** factor.

These eight factors are the underlying basis of all the theoretically exact sciences, as well as of the mechanics and arts; in fact, of every domain of thought involving quality and condition in its relations to quan-

tity and magnitude and genetics, is their extension to fields which it already includes, but in which the universal applicability and eternal unchangability is not yet recognized, including all spheres of knowledge that lie beyond the province of mere physical sense perception.

To make this clear let us once more take up book-keeping as an example, to show that the eight factors referred to are as essential to logical classification as the ten digits are to numerical classification. For this purpose, I herewith present the following two figures under the heads of causatives and sequentives.

Fig. 1—CAUSATIVE.

1 The Debtor column FOR Items is a Matine Sexual Factor	2 The Creditor column FOR Items is a Maline Sexual Factor
3 The Debtor column FOR Totals is a Matine Conjugal Factor	4 The Creditor column FOR totals is a Maline Conjugal Factor

Fig. 2—SEQUENTIVES.

5 The Debtor column OF Items is a Matine Analytical Factor	6 The Creditor column OF Items is a Maline Analytical Factor
7 The Debtor column OF Totals is a Matine Synthetical Factor	8 The Creditor column OF Totals is a Maline Synthetical Factor

The reader will please notice that Fig. 1 expresses the form FOR the classification of entries which it necessarily governs; hence it is the causative factor in the accounting process, while the entries in Fig. 2 are the sequentives.

By comparing Plates 1 and 2 with each other, the reader will find that the Dr. and Cr. columns for "Items" constitute the sexual parts of the entries to be made, as the germinal requisites of genetive potentialization in the accounting process; while the Dr. and Cr. columns for the totals, constitute their respective conjugal relators, i. e., for the items to be joined in a whole. On the other hand, in Fig. 2, it is shown

that the Dr. and Cr. items themselves constitute the analytical comparatives, i. e., the things produced which in the Dr. and Cr. columns OF totals ARE joined into synthetical correspondences as a whole.

The efficiency of book-keeping as an effectual means of ascertaining the actual condition of business, is due to the fact that, as a system of classification, it contains a COMPLETE variety of genetive factors composed in genetive order. To prove this, it is only necessary to remove any one of these eight factors, and the impossibility of balancing an account will become apparent at once.

To the reader who has carefully followed up the line of thought presented in these articles, it will be of interest to know that, several years before I took up the study of book-keeping, I had given up all hope of ever acquiring an intellectual grasp of the system of "Genetics." I was compelled to admire the exact mathematical fitness into each other of the ideas presented, as fast as I could grasp them; but the terminology being employed in a symbolic, instead of a literal sense, so confused me that I gave it up in despair. I could find no clue in the work itself which would serve as a key to unlock the method of ratiocination by which Fowler was enabled to produce the work.

This was my dilemma when, one evening after tiring of study, I picked up genetics to glance over the tabulations, and to my surprise discovered a perfect analogy between them and the principles involved in the accounting process. The classifications in both cases were the same; the only difference being those of terminology and complexity. (For difference in terminology see Figures 1 and 2.) The difference in complexity lies in the fact that, while book-keeping has but two sets of lines which sexizes the Dr. from the Cr. columns, and the items from the totals respectively.

The genetic system employs five sets to determine respectively: First, the complex; second, the composite; third, the distinct principles; fourth, the concrete constituents, and fifth, the discrete degrees. The last or fifth being the lowest condition of divisibility referred to in my quotation in Article II from Tyndal, along qualitative lines, and not the atom or any other minute numerical subdivision of matter. A further study of the subject enabled me to see that it is from these generic factors that reflection must be produced that is capable of correctly mirroring the cosmos to the mental vision. I would also ask my readers to bear in mind that, in my reference to astronomy, I have scrupulously refrained from touching upon physical astronomy, for the reason that while sidereal astronomy is very properly classed with the theoretically exact sciences, physical astronomy is still in the slough of empiricism, where it is destined to remain until it is brought out under the the dominion of genetic law, the realization of which is only a question of time. When that is done, there will result a revolution in the realm of human thought and action, unparalleled in all previous human history, in its effects on human well-being.

In concluding this article, I desire to state that the ideas presented in these articles are not new. They can be found in numerous standard works, such as: "The Basic Outline of Universology," by S. P. Andrews; "The Secret Doctrine," by Madame Blavatzky; Prof. Newcomb's "Popular Astronomy;" "The Principles of Light and Color," by E. D. Babbitt; "Nature's Divine Revelations," by A. J. Davis; "The Rivers of Life, or the Faith Streams of All Nations," by Maj. Gen. Furlong, of H. M. Army in India; and, a still larger number of standard works besides the above mentioned, from either of which I can pick out enough material to almost produce

"Genetics" in its present form. But that material, valuable as it is, when combined into a perfect abstract of the requirements of genetic law, is absolutely worthless as found in the works referred to, where it is indiscriminately scattered in a huge stack of phenomenal rubbish, like a package of needles scattered in a hay stack. And the distinguishing feature of Fowler's works lies in the fact that he had the philosophical insight to combine these fragments into a system containing all the essentials, and arranging them with mathematical precision in historical and logical order, as a basis of rational philosophical generalization, and hence their fitness as the fundamentals of correct thinking.



Jesse Binga-Banker.

By W. H. A. Moore.

JESSE BINGA opened on the fifteenth day of last September the first banking institution to be operated and maintained by negroes in the city of Chicago. In the ordinary course of affairs, in a busy center like Chicago, the opening of a private banking institution would excite



no comment. We have them in plenty. But in the light of the concern everybody is taking in the element of color in our not too homogeneous population, the birth of the first negro bank west of the Alleghany mountains may be of more than passing interest. Mr. Binga, the founder and owner of the bank, is a young negro of more than ordinary attainments, and equipped with a business

experience that extends over a period longer than twenty years. He was born in Detroit, Michigan, some thirty-seven years ago, and began his business life in Chicago in 1888, as a vender of fancy fruits and vegetables.

In 1896 he made his first ventures in real estate. His success in this direction was immediate and pronounced. To-day he is perhaps the most widely known negro real estate dealer in this section of the country. He has long had an ambition to start a bank. His dream in this particular

came true on the 15th of last September. Giving himself three years in which to realize another aspiration he now proposes to interest negro business men in a national bank proposition. Judging by his business achievements in the past it is reasonable to predict that Chicago will be the first city in the United States that will be able to point to a national banking institution owned and managed by negroes. In the language of the negro comedian, Bert Williams, "Colored people is growin' more like white folks every day."



Our Censorship of Literature

By Theodore Schroeder

Mr. Comstock and his friends seem to believe that they justify their work by the claim of its moralizing tendencies. In my opinion there is today no organized force in America which is more pernicious and productive of more evil in the domain of sex than the very work which Mr. Comstock and his friends are doing. Their snobbery and legalized prudery, which is based wholly on stupid sentimentalizing, and not at all upon rational or scientific ethics, has made it impossible for parents to qualify themselves as instructors for their children, and those children are kept in ignorance upon a subject where knowledge is most essential, and yet this ignorance is lauded as a virtue, though it very often leads to ruin, as is shown by the records of our insane asylums.

These miscalled "purity" associations, primarily destroy the opportunity for gratifying a healthy and natural curiosity and thus of necessity they aid in developing morbidity in relation to sex. Out of this morbidity, created mainly through their efforts, comes the market for the erotic and prurient literature

which these salaried vice-hunters profess to deplore, and which they unconsciously foster and profit by. With all restrictions removed and general opportunity for public school education in such matters, the second generation would be so healthy minded as to destroy all market for the stuff which the "purists" profess so much to abhor.

In France, although general sexual education is wanting, it is openly asserted that the greater part of the demand for purient literature and art comes from American and English tourists. I am aware that some of the "purists" profess to believe that there should be education about matters of sex, given to young people, but they invariably mean by this the theology of sex and not sexual science, which is a very different thing. In my view, every human being should have an unlimited opportunity for knowing all that there is to be known about every part of the human anatomy, and that to preach against such intelligence, or impede its spread is always an outrage and always productive of evil. Not the least of the evil consequences of this

legalized prudery is this, that medical men themselves are painfully ignorant upon the whole subject of sexual psychology, and nearly all the problems with which society is most concerned in this regard are psychological.

Such is the moral cowardice of humans, induced by a legalized prudery operating under uncertain statutes, that many medical journals will not even publish articles dealing with the subject of sex, and the consequence is that physicians are almost as stupid as theologians. Being ignorant himself the physician, like our moralist for revenue, profits by the public ignorance, and so he too very often opposes general sexual intelligence.

Another way in which this evil manifests itself lies in this, that the "purist's" efforts, by their insane over-valuation of sex importance, always destroy people's perspective, much to the public injury. If there had been no attempted interference with "Mrs. Warren's Profession" most people would have seen in that play only the presentation of a social problem, by the consideration of which all of the visitors to the theater, and society at large, might have profited. After and by virtue of the stupid protest of morbid prudes, who were so obsessed by their own lewdness that they could see nothing but the sensual features of the play, it at once became impossible for the great mass of people to see any moral problem in it. From that time on they were induced by the very outcry of the "purists" to concentrate their attention on a watch for only its sensual stimuli. The same thing is true of their efforts to suppress the nude in art. By their very effort lewd moralists for revenue make it impossible for a great many people to see anything but the sensual features in pictures of human nudity, whereas, if left alone without this interference from prurient prudes, which in some matters always misdirects the public attention, it would be possible

for most people to see the beauties of form and of physical perfection.

Let me say right here that I am not devoting myself to criticising Mr. Comstock for any mistakes he may have made in the exercise of an arbitrary power which an outrageously uncertain statute seems to vest in him, and I have no patience with those critics of Comstockery who are devoting themselves to criticism of Mr. Comstock, instead of the conditions which he helps to perpetrate and which make him possible. My complaint is most with those stupid people who by their moral sentimentalizing are supporting the arbitrary power which authorizes his mistakes. I am not concerned in the least as to how that arbitrary power is exercised, whether wisely or unwisely. I am very much concerned that the arbitrary power itself should be destroyed, by making the law conform to the constitutional requirements of certainty in the statutory criteria of guilt.

Mr. Comstock is simply exercising his ordinary right of being a *moralist for revenue* under the opportunities offered by a stupid public. No such justification can be made for the judges and lawyers who have participated in the prosecution of those cases. In my view it is a very serious reflection on their professional intelligence that out of 5,000 prosecutions, not one of the attorneys for the defendants, or of the judges trying the cases, has ever thought of questioning the constitutionality of these laws because of the uncertainty in the statutory description of the crime.

What is "obscene" to the mind of one person may seem pure as snow to another, and the statute has failed to inform us by what criteria of guilt we are to determine whose conception of modesty and obscenity has the legislative sanction. Thus it comes that in this matter we are governed by the lawless will of men instead of by "due process of law."

If I had my way these laws would

all be repealed, in so far as they related to adults. If any laws upon the subject were allowed to remain, as applicable to minors, they would so plainly and exactly prescribe the criteria of guilt, that every man might know in advance and with mathematical certainty what is criminal and what is not. Men should not be sent to prison according to the whim, caprice, or moral idiosyncracies of a few men, often morbid at that. Nor should it be a crime to disagree with another as to what is obscene. Yet for such mere disagreement men are sent to jail, because an outrageously uncertain statute fails to inform them whose standard of obscenity will determine guilt.

Some of our professional prudes are trying to hitch this question on to the alleged problem concerning divorce. In my opinion the progress towards easier divorces marks the progress of the race, because it is the necessary reaction for our former Christian female chattel slavery. The slave could get no divorce from her husband owner, who, however, could sell or mortgage her. No fac-

tor in our civilization has contributed so much to the degradation of woman as the ascetic phase of Christianity. The ascetic idea, which denounced all wedlock and proclaimed women the devil's temptation, more than any other thing, was responsible for reducing woman to a chattel, and making her slave-relation to her husband-owner an indissoluble tie. Those people whose intellectual development has not passed that of the Middle Ages still believe in this ideal. Civilized men and women are getting away from it. The secular state cannot properly undertake to give legislative sanction to the religious ideal of marriage. In a secular state the regulation of marriage is a mere incident to property regulations for creating presumptions of heirship and fixing the responsibility for the support and maintenance of offspring. The measure of the sacredness, or the significance, of marriage are matters which in the nature of things must be left to each individual to adjust for self. The secular state has no business to intrude in any such matters.



Theology, a Crime Stimulant

By Louis Duchez

It has often been said that "the Bible is a big bunch of fairy tales," that the theological conception of life is a huge joke played on ignorant humanity.

In the first place, neither the "fairy tale," nor the "joke" hypothesis hold good. The writings of the Bible, and the dualistic conception of life that it upholds, represent the ideal, and intellectual development of the periods in which it was written.

It was once all right, but today it is desperately out of date. Modern science has furnished a criterion by which to understand the universe, man included. We need no longer guess at things. "Force and sub-

stance," "mind and matter," are interdependent and cannot exist separately. That is a non-entity unless it has substance or its resultant to think about. The universe in all its phases is a self-existent and self-regulating whole. This is the conclusion of modern science reached through the objective method of research—a mode of reasoning from the concrete to the abstract, from the real to the apparent.

But while theology is neither a "joke" nor a "fairy tale," it is a useless, outgrown thing from the past. It is a crime stimulant. The reliance on an imaginary "Supreme Being" outside the universe, and the fear of a "Devil" who never sleeps

but is always waiting to tempt "poor mortals," creates in the mind of the believer a lack of confidence in himself. If he is sincere in his belief he cannot hold himself in any way responsible for what he does. He is taught on the one hand that "Satan" is laying in wait to tempt him to do wrong, and "seeking whom he may devour," and on the other that "God" is his "succor" and in "God" alone can he find assistance to "overcome." Moreover, he is told that "God knoweth all things." In short, "God holds everything in the hollow of his hand," and if "poor, weak man" sins it is because "God" gave "Satan" permission to tempt him, then refused to come to his aid. Nearly the whole of the Bible rants on "the power of God," "the weakness of man" and "the trickery of Satan," etc., all of which, if believed in,

takes the stamina and self-confidence out of "man" and subjects him to the enslavement of every "evil" that exists.

The theological conception of life is the greatest barrier in the path of progress today. Like a dead, crushing weight it hangs upon humanity. It played its part in the past, but now it has become reactionary—*criminal*.

But there are remarkable signs of a great change. "The children of God," while they still "profess" they fail to live their belief. *Economic Determinism*, as Ferri calls it, is making them hypocrites to the past, and the old shell which they persist in clinging to is falling away of itself. To the mind understanding the significance of modern science the future of humanity is indeed bright.



TO HORACE TRAUBEL

(On his fiftieth birthday, December 19th)

By John Conrad

Fifty years, and still a boy at heart!
 The boy in you, O Traubel! to years shall not surrender.
 You go on through the years with laughter and cheer,
 Never forsaking the boy in you,
 While others stay behind, proclaiming themselves grown-ups
 With the boy in you, you are equal to any crisis,
 When boys fight, a boy stands by who wants fair play.
 The boy in you, dear brother, wants fair play for his comrades.
 It is the revolutionary spirit of the boy in you that made
 The "Chants" possible, the spirit that stands by your brothers.
 "Let thirty's manhood open into fifty's calm, but save the boy."
 Thus you sing, doing beautiful things, with the heart of the boy to guide you.
 The boy in you will keep you eternally young.
 The world cannot get along without its big boys.
 It needs them as much as it needs the little ones.
 It needs you, it needs the boy in you, O Traubel!



Materialists' Department

The report of the Convention of the Materialists, held at Canal Dover, Ohio, the second week in September, was crowded out of our October number, but since the work of this rationalistic movement is concerned with so much more than mere local or transient conditions, the report of this meeting is timely in any issue. The calling of this Convention and its success are due to the initiative and energy of Mrs. Eliza Mowry Bliven, who is First Secretary of the Association. This was the first formal general meeting ever attempted by this Association, and the interest shown by the attendance and by the character of the lectures given was very gratifying, and an earnest of future growth and influence.

The materialist Association makes itself a factor in human advancement by dealing with general life problems instead of centering all its energy on fighting God and demolishing heaven. It concerns itself with the findings of science in matters of sociology, psychology, health, and with anything that has to do with individual and racial development here and now; the applying of common sense and science to life instead of indulging in vague and fantastic imaginings and superstitions about God and a life to come.

Among the speakers were Samuel Toomey, the oldest and first active Freethinker in Eastern Ohio; Mrs. Eliza Mowry Bliven; John R. Charlsworth, of the Bluegrass Blade; Geo. O. Roberts, A. C. Naragon, Wm. McCarty, Jesse P. White, Dr. T. J. Bowles, Parker H. Sercombe and Dr. J. B. Wilson. Following is a copy of the invitation to join the Materialist Association.

INVITATION TO JOIN THE MATERIALIST ASSOCIATION.



Are you a Materialist? If so, will you become a member of Materialist Association, and make the count one more?

The 'main object of this Association is to band together all Materialists; that is, all who thoroughly believe there is no God and no future life.

We think this banding together will increase co-operation and confidence in propagating materialism; and encourage nature study, scientific lectures, discussions and promotion of practical beneficial morality, health and good citizenship, in place of theological and spiritualist teachings. Is not that what the people need?

The Materialist Association has no membership dues. All who secure new members become Secretaries, and may organize a Section anywhere.

APPLICATION BLANK.

I am a Materialist; there is no God nor future life. Count me a member of the Materialist Association.

Name

Address

To become a member, sign our Blank, and send it to

ELIZA MOWRY BLIVEN, 1st Sec'y,
Box 76, Brooklyn, Conn.

Voluntary contributions towards Secretary's postage and free leaflets only.

COMRADES:—

The first meeting of the Materialist Association has passed into the history of this city of San Francisco at last, elected officers and decided to meet every Friday evening at 8 p. m. at Jefferson Square Bldg., 952 Golden Gate avenue. Although it had been raining all day, yet there were plenty of members present, whom the rain could not stop from coming.

I acted as chairman at the beginning of the evening and gave the reports of our convention, presented our aims, read the constitution of our society, and finished with reading the editorial of the B. G. B. in regard to freethought only. That is, I wish to conduct the meetings on pure materialist, science and philosophy, and let the other isms be conducted by the other societies.

Comrade P. Heeley, a bright student of science, was then elected chairman. I only wish he could be elected a permanent chairman, as I don't remember of any chairman that has acted in such harmony with our members and with such a perfect knowledge in regard to organization. He also possesses great talent, but he suggested the election of a chairman at each meeting, and it has been approved of. Then came the election of a local secretary, and although Comrade Jose Noel is already a secretary, he has been re-elected as such, that is, the secretary of our local San Francisco Materialist Association, and I remaining the local general secretary. Then came the election of a board of trustees, and Comrade Keller, Comrade Herman and I have been elected for those offices.

The next meeting will take place on Friday, December 11th.

I will see to it that prominent speakers will be called, and I have already talked to Calvert Smoot in regard to delivering a lecture for us, and Comrade Andrea Lindel, who has just become a member of our society, a writer for Scandinavian papers, will deliver several lectures for us. The first lecture will be on how she became an atheist, and will be delivered on Christmas night. She has promised to invite some ministers to take part in the discussion.

The meetings will be conducted on a similar plan as the Free Discussion Society, with a few exceptions. I have secured up to date 225 members. I will also see that literature in my line should be for sale on the table and also distributed free. I will try and get all the subscribers I can for our Freethought papers and magazines.

Yours fraternally, J. FRANTZ.



Dear Comrades:—

I am glad that the editor of TO-MORROW wants two pages every month devoted to making Materialists. If I had any spare time I would help keep those pages full; but I must keep the work going lively through People's Press, and by letters to our 427 members of Materialist Association. I know that quite a number of our members are TO-MORROW subscribers. Every such subscriber should help keep those two pages full; or in some way help band together all the Materialist readers, and make as many more as you can, to swell the TO-MORROW Section of Materialist Association. You are the ones to free all TO-MORROW readers that are still enchained by superstitions, still believe the Bible true, still pray to and fear a God that does not and cannot exist. If you think you cannot help, just develop your brains by reading People's Press or Blue Grass Blade or

some of the 26 Materialist Leaflets we have had printed, and *use* any of those reasons in TO-MORROW.

Probably more than a hundred of TO-MORROW readers, scattered all over the United States, have already decided that the Bible is not true, and really believe just as we do; but they think they are alone, feel lonely, don't know there is such an association, don't even know they are Materialists; but would be happy if they knew about us, and could be our Comrade. It would give them courage to know what we are doing, and they would soon decide to help too.

You, Materialists, that read TO-MORROW, just see to it that those two pages are crowded every month with our reasons, facts, methods and doings. You think folks will not listen to you? You have been afraid to tell them what you knew. You have the light, the truth, and are keeping it hid; keeping your neighbors in darkness, ignorant, paying the priests and preachers to deceive them and mislead their children into bible-beliefs, prayers and fears.

Suppose they do want to believe in a future life. What is the use of *wanting* what *they cannot have*, and thereby neglecting the enjoyments they can have in this life? What is the use of expecting an impossible God to do things that you want done, when common sense shows that human beings must *do* whatever is done.

Some will tell you, if people did not fear God they would be *so bad*, there would be no safety for anyone. People are moral for the good results *here*, their own health, the respect of their fellow-men, friendship and peace, mutual self-protection of rights, property and life. Instead of shutting your eyes and believing what preachers, parents and Bible have told you, open your eyes and examine the facts.

When a horse is dead, he doesn't heed your shout nor whip, because the dead horse doesn't know anything. His intelligence ended with his life. Just so with every animal, bird, fish, insect. Just so with every human being.

All forces are but qualities and activities of *matter*; all intelligence is but qualities and activities of *live brain-matter*. If you believe this, and can subscribe to the following blank, just copy it, sign it, and send it to me and help us teach it to others.

APPLICATION BLANK.

I am a Materialist. There is no God nor future life. Count me a member of Materialist Association.

Name

Address

If you can, win others to sign it, and send all applications for membership to

ELIZA MOWRY BLIVEN, Secy.
Box 76, Brooklyn, Conn.

Life's Purpose

By Peter Fandel

What can the purpose truly be
For which man seems to be on earth?
It is from selfish loves to free
And live in justice, truth and worth.

What are the selfish loves of man?
They are those leanings of the blood
That self-contentment ever plan,
Regardless of the neighbor's good.

What does it mean "in justice live?"
It means to have the conscience throned

Above the blinded self, and give
It broadened reason and clear toned.

"To live in truth!" how is that done?
To be e'er honest with one's self,
And stay the right in fear of none—
And guard it from corrupting pelf.

And how is one to live in worth?
By toil in which one puts his best,
And making all one's life on earth
And ministry of love and blest.

The Bureau of Longevity

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON



Louis Roser is a candidate for the hundred year run, as his picture indicates. He was born in Rhein, Bavaria, Germany, in 1836, and came to America in 1851. He is now engaged in farming; takes a cold bath every morning, and has

excellent health. He tells us he is not afflicted with modern-day orthodoxy, but believes in doing all the good he can for his fellow human beings—which is the only real religion, after all.

It will be seen from Mr. Roser's picture that he is in his prime, vigorous in mind and body, at an age when many people consider themselves done with the activities and interests of life.

Muncie, Ind., furnishes us the four following names this month to add to the list of those who are close to the hundred year mark:

Catharine Mutch, 89, has never used patent medicines, never had an operation of any kind performed, has lived simply as regards both food and dress, has been a hard worker and attributes her long life to "Regularity in eating and sleeping, and daily exercise throughout life" Peter Mutch, 92, has worked ten hours a day throughout life, has used no medicines of any kind, and has lived simply. William Kemper, 90, gives carpentry as his present as well as past occupation—puts in ten hours a day walking, working, etc. Has no ailments and never has had any; has used no medicines of any kind; says he has had no thought of

trying to prolong life, and attributes his length of life to temperate habits. Needham Saunders, 90, ten hours out-door work throughout life, and at present walks some each day; has no present ailments and has taken very little medicine. He attributes his long life to regular eating and sleeping and daily work.

Gerherdus L. Demarest, 90, has done mainly indoor work; has no ailments and does not remember ever having had any. He says: "I have never entertained a purpose to lengthen my life. I take it as it comes—never abusing it." John Cullen, 93, ten hours outdoor work throughout life, at present takes daily walks. Has never had any serious illness. Has made no effort to prolong life, but has lived temperately and honestly. James Bennett, 90, has been a hard worker, lived simply, used liquors, tea, coffee and meat in moderation. Has made no special effort to lengthen life. Daniel March, 92, eight hours indoor and eight hours outdoor work each day. No tobacco or tea, and coffee and meat only in moderation. No special effort to prolong life. David A. Felter, 93, shoemaker for thirty years and farmer for thirty. Does no work at present. Attributes long life to temperate and regular habits. William Harvy, 95, retired wagon maker; does two or three hours light housework at present. Attributes long life to regular habits and good constitution. N. Reynolds, 91, attributes long life to good habits and hard work. James Hart, 89, worked at lumbering and saw-milling and feed-milling up to within the last two years; does three hours light choring at present. In reply to the question, "To what extent have you adopted exercise and diet with the

purpose of lengthening life?" he says: "I have for many years tried to make natural food cure for all ailments—am mostly a vegetarian. The main thing is Honesty—next temperance in all things."

Our readers are requested to send us the names and addresses of nonagenarians, and we shall be pleased to supply blanks to all who write for them.

The following thoughtful letter by John Peck, aged eighty-nine, will be of exceptional interest to our readers, both because of its context and as an illustration of how the mind may maintain its original vigor and clearness even into what we are used to consider extreme old age.

V. R.

Dear Mr. Sercombe:—

Some time ago you sent me a blank to be filled out for the purpose of determining the best rules to be adopted for the promotion of longevity. I was away from home when I received the blank and did not then consider its importance as I have since, so I thought I would send you a few hints which may prove useful to those who are seeking better conditions. These may prove useful to those who are seeking to find the path which leads to happiness and therefore to longevity; for none can expect to reach extreme old age whose lives are a source of misery.

In the first place the people do not understand the close relation which exists between the mind and the body, and how the conditions of the one affects the conditions of the other. No one can expect the body to be in a healthy condition when the mind for a long time has been under the strain of intense agony. Neither can the mind be in a normal condition when the body for a long time has suffered extreme torture, as in some of the Russian prisons.

I have seen a man throw up his dinner caused by the narration of a nauseous story. The stomach was evidently affected through the medium of the mind. There is a case on record of a man who thought he had taken poison by mistake and lay down to die. He told how he was affected by the operation of the supposed poison, showing that it was the mind that was poisoned and not the body. Medicine is often poured into the stomach when it is the mind that is sick.

I heard a doctor of some note relate a case of a woman who lay in bed for fourteen years believing that there was something alive in her stomach. He effected a cure by making her believe that he had given her medicine which killed the live thing in her stomach—when he had given her pills made of flour.

From these facts I infer that as long as the mind is kept young and vigorous the body will

be young and vigorous, and that an old body and a young mind are an "ill matched pair," and never meet in the same individual.

I receive beautiful letters from a woman in Massachusetts whose mind seems to be as vigorous as ever, and who enjoys good health and who was ninety-four years old last August. Her body has been controlled by reason, and she has been a close observer of the rules of health. Why should not others be blessed in a similar way who imitate her example?

Now, I believe that the mind has such influence over the body that if it were possible to make the people firmly believe that a hundred years is the natural limit of life instead of three score years and ten, as many would live to that age as now live to the age of seventy. Another fact not generally understood is that the mind acts as a stay and braces up and sustains the body. In short, that the body is a mere machine governed and regulated by the mind.

Fulton was awakened one morning and told that his steamboat had broken in two and that the machinery lay at the bottom of the river. He worked as man never worked before, twenty-four hours without sleep and thirty-six hours without food. If a man had been compelled to perform the same amount of labor under the same circumstances whose mind was not interested in the work, he would have collapsed. A woman will sit up with a sick child four or five nights in succession. If the body were not braced up by the affection and solicitude she has for the child there would be a break down. Now, if the mind can so influence the body as to enable it to endure such terrible strains, may it not prop us up in our latter days so that we may reach the age of a hundred years. Should we not begin to inculcate the lesson that it is easy to reach the century mark if we study to understand the close relation between the mind and body and how the one is influenced by the other.

Longevity depends very much upon the manner in which we treat ourselves. Many pursue some kind of business which does not give the body sufficient exercise. One may swing dumb-bells or row a boat, but it is far better to work in the garden or do something so that the mind is engaged and employed as well as the body.

One man at the age of seventy thinks his time is about up and that he will settle down and take life easy. He puts aside all business and takes to the corner. The other man at the same age does not think of dying, but he thinks of a piece of land which will make an excellent sheep pasture, and he buys it, puts on the sheep and instead of thinking about dying he thinks about the clip and the increase of the flock. He plows and sows and stubs about the farm, and thinks of anything but dying. He will outlive the other fifteen years.

A man of wonderful physical powers at the age of sixty complained that he was losing his strength, that he was out of breath, could not walk fast, especially up hill, and that he could not tell what was the matter. At the same time he was smoking an old black clay pipe

full of nicotine, and smoking almost constantly. Can men expect to live to an old age who are daily violating the plainest laws of their being?

From twenty to forty a man will stand almost anything. But if he uses tobacco twenty years, when he comes to the "down hill" of life the habit will tell on him fearfully. I have known six men to die from the excessive use of tobacco. I advise old men to leave off the habit and young men not to begin it.

I would like to ask every woman who cuts herself in two at the waist and who is or may be a mother, what she thinks the consequences would be on future generations if every female child from birth should be compressed in like manner.

Old people should spend much time out doors. Ventilate a house as you will, it is not like the open air and sunshine. They should contrive to have reasonable exercise, too. They need not be afraid of fresh air. I knew a doctor who kept a window open from the bottom at the head of his bed, winter and summer. He had a light oil cloth which he spread over the bed in storms. Some times he had to shake off the snow. He never had a cold and was never sick.

When I was a boy I heard men talk about a mare known as "Lady Vixen" which trotted a mile in little more than three minutes. It was then predicted that a horse would yet be produced that would reach the three minute mark. I think the time has been reduced to about two minutes. This shows what breeding will do. A farmer shucks the finest ears of corn for seed. He will not breed from a blind, wind-broken horse. But there is no human stock too low, mean, sickly and demented to breed from. This would lead one to infer that good corn and fine horses are of greater consequence than fine specimens of the human race.

One of the Jenny Lind ponies lived to be forty years old, and there is good evidence that a horse has reached the age of sixty, more than twice the ordinary length of horse life. Now, it is a fair inference that the same conditions would lengthen out all horse life to the same age. And I believe that with a good constitution to start with, and a well balanced mind, all of which are attainable, and by closely observing the laws of health, it would be possible to live to double the period of life allotted to man, or a hundred and forty years, or even to greater age. A young man at the age of twenty looks forward and upward. He is laying his plans for life, is full of hope and anticipation. At the age of about sixty he begins to think that night will soon close in and life soon cease. Now, if the same hope and anticipation could be kept up for twenty years, instead of the sun setting so early it would be staid on the meridian and his life would be prolonged for the same number of years.

Extreme old age can only be reached by those who are healthy in body and mind. Some people do not seem to realize that what to them seem slight violations of the laws of

health are often followed by terrible penalties. A lot of boys started to the lake on a hot day for a swim. A mile from the lake they all ran to see who could get into the water first. Over heated, they plunged into the water. As a result some were laid up for a length of time and one went on crutches as long as he lived. Some boys skated on a pond until they were in a high state of perspiration and then sat down on the ice and played cards. All died. Teachers and parents who allow children to grow up without the first rudiments of a knowledge of the laws of health are criminally guilty of the grossest wrong.

No one who has studied human anatomy will claim that man is a flesh-eating animal. I believe that grain, nuts, fruits, herbs and roots are the natural food of man. For some time oatmeal has been the chief part of my diet. Dio Lewis tells of living on less than sixty cents a week. His food consisted of rice, mush, beans and peas—no meat—and he lived in the enjoyment of perfect health. If people lived on plain, simple food they would not be as likely to run into gluttony, the great breeder of disease. A healthy body and a tranquil mind are pretty sure indications that the possessor will live to an extreme old age.

If any one is not in the enjoyment of perfect health it should be taken as evidence that some time he or she has insulted mother nature, and that she brooks no insults but kicks back and often inflicts wounds from which the offender never recovers. False doctrines are taught which fill the mind with horror and invite disease of both mind and body. Think of the affection that a mother has for a child and then think of the agony of that mother produced by the thought that God has doomed that child to everlasting torment. Such teaching has driven hundreds to insanity and furrowed the face with the wrinkles of age before their time. Such belief turns God into a monster, brutalizes the mind and shortens life. For a long life must be a happy life. All cares and troubles and violations of the laws of health tend to shorten our days.

O, that we could have a hundred years of breeding from the finest specimens of the race so that we might realize the result of high breeding. Probst murdered a whole family, even a child in a cradle. Think of breeding from such a man as that. It is as great a crime to allow such a man to produce his kind as it would be to turn the whelps of a ferocious tiger loose among the people. Before a hundred years can be regarded as the natural limit of life the people must be taught that the general welfare is the first and the highest consideration; that true happiness consists in making others happy, and that the happiness of all depends upon the happiness of each. I believe that happiness and not suffering is the natural condition of man, and that if we understood and obeyed every law of our being all suffering would be eliminated. People must understand that to live long they must live rational lives. Before the hundredth year mark can be reached

people must live in the enjoyment of perfect health and possess a well-balanced mind. This higher condition can only be reached by the strict observance of the laws of nature. Parents must learn that they are guilty of a high crime if they bring any but healthy children into

existence, The more we learn about the laws of life the better we shall be equipped to prolong life to a hundred years.

JOHN PECK,

Naples, N. Y.



The Banished King.

Victor De Elska.

Lonely and sad in my exile I roam;
Banished afar from my kingdom and home.
Yet I'm her monarch by "title divine;"
Sceptre, and crown, and the purple are mine.
Tho' she has driven me far from her shore,
Bade me abide in her valleys no more;
To her dear soil does my heart fondly cling.
When will she crown me—crown me her king?

Lofty her mountains, her valleys are green;
Placid her lakes with their silvery sheen;
Sweet are the roses, and lilies that bloom
Filling the air with their subtle perfume.
When shall I stand on her mountains divine?
When shall I drink of her nectar and wine?
Garlands of flowers—Oh when will she bring?
When will she crown me—crown me her king?

Fair is the realm that would own me her Lord!
Spacious the halls where her vintage is poured.
Rich is her treasure of rubies and gold.
Verdant her valleys and fair to behold.
Throneless, and homeless, and lonely I'll roam
Till my own kingdom shall summon me home.
Glad songs of welcome. Oh when will she sing?
When will she crown me—crown me her king?

Long adored lady! That dear heart of thine
Is the fair kingdom for which I repine.
That is the treasure, the glory, the home
Whence in my sadness and sorrow I roam.
When will the days of my exile be o'er?
When will you call me again to your shore?
Love—as a diadem—when will you bring?
When will you crown me—crown me your king?

Informal Brotherhood

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON

October—was ever weather so nearly perfect! It is as though Nature were weaving her spell to lull us to forgetfulness of winter with its bare trees and bleak winds, close at hand. I spent the first two weeks of October in the country in southwestern Iowa, with the "folks at home", where the cornfields stretch—golden, indeed,—and the oaks and maples on the hills were putting on their autumn glory.

We had watermelons brought in from the patch and cut them into big slices and ate them off the rind. I picked up walnuts and piled them to dry so the hulls would come off, and gathered Jonathan apples in Uncle Ike's big orchard—shipped a barrel of them home to the To-Morrow bunch in Chicago.

Everything—the fields of corn, the garden, the old house on the hill, the big grove back of it, the wooded hills, the horses and cows and chickens and the goose (one lone goose wandered in stately dignity amongst the chickens)—everything seemed lifted out of the ordinary and commonplace and to have become vibrant and luminous with music and beauty—with larger, cleaner, sweeter, saner life. Even the bits of fall plowing, the long lines of fresh-turned soil black against the yellow stubble, gripped my heart as if I had caught a glimpse of an old love. I forgot that there are great congested centers where people swarm like ants, where the

air is always filled with dust and smoke and shaken and torn with the interminable roar of traffic, where feet never press the clean, sweet earth, and where the heart and mind of man are chained and the spirit rushes madly from day to day and night to night for only the husks of life.

But all things are only symbols; they bring their message for all men to see and then they depart. Life is for us wherever we are if we are but willing to open the doors and let it flow in—if we are but willing to "let go" and abandon ourselves to it.

V. R.

"Life is forever becoming" and at the present time there is a distinct movement all over the country indicating that people are beginning to think more clearly and to cut loose from old dogmas and superstitions—beginning to loose their reverence for the old and the established and to learn that nothing is too sacred to think and talk about and try to improve. There ought to be a "Young Guard of Free Thought" eager to understand causes and effects, eager for the truth about all the affairs and phases of life. Just as there are political clubs formed where the young men are drilled regarding the principles and policies of their respective parties, so there should be in every community organizations of young men and women to study

the latest findings of science in all departments with the genuine effort to learn to think and develop the highest mental and physical efficiency and morality, in harmony with Nature, without regard to all the man-made theories that now tangle the feet and darken the minds of men.

If our young men and young women readers will write to us, we shall be glad to outline a course of reading for them and furnish them with literature in the way of leaflets and pamphlets, and to every club thus formed we will send To-Morrow Magazine one year free. Our friend, Mrs. Lucas, writes us:—

Dear Mr. Sercombe.—

Your idea of a Young Guard of Free Thought is excellent; we should all help that along. The Old Guard must not give up work and one of the very best things they can do is to enlist the Young Guard, not overlooking the young people of their own families, and those of their relatives and friends. I do not know whether the maxim, "Liberty may be acquired but never recovered", is true or not, but let us impress the Young Guard with the idea that it is a very serious thing to see it slipping away. Let us try to make them remember that church and state should be forever separate.

H. M. LUCAS.

W. D. McCurdy of Vallajo, Calif., 302 Georgia St., is having printed a pamphlet in which he is listing the magazines of the country that are devoted to the health question, with also a list of sanitariums and restaurants run on progressive health lines. He will no doubt be glad to receive the names and addresses of any such that our readers can furnish him.

The human male is quite maternal. The human female is a parasite on the male. In the animal kingdom the female rustles her food and suckles the young. The human male rustles the food for himself and the female, gets clothing for both and the young, builds the house, makes the furniture and raises the textiles, invents the machinery for their manufacture, builds roads and means of transportation, and as the female shirks suckling her young, concocts baby-food. The human female is a punk outfit. I say this because I want to see her better.

WM. JOHNSON.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

By J. Frantz

These ten commandments have been adopted by the *Free Discussion Society* of San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 27th, 1908, at 2:30 p. m., for the use of the progressive generation, the 20th century thinking fraternity:

1. Thou shalt love thy life and live it.
2. Thou shalt love the truth and say it.
3. Thou shalt love mankind and be it.
4. Thou shalt love to know and learn it.
5. Thou shalt love to learn and spread it.
6. Thou shalt love liberty and get it.
7. Thou shalt love health and have it.
8. Thou shalt love justice and demand it.
9. Thou shalt love nature and study it.
10. Thou shalt love thyself for thou art it.

Rational Education.

(The following extracts are from a circular issued by the Paris Group of the International League of Rational Education, founded by Ferrer.)

What excellent things have been written about the best way to teach children. The pity is that nearly all of it still remains in the books. If you doubt this, go into any school, even a secular one: look at any teacher, even one who professes advanced opinions on matters pedagogic.

It has been ingeniously remarked that the basis, if not the form, of school teaching is much the same as it was in the middle ages. As in those days, the intention is to teach the whole of knowledge. As in those days, things are learnt by heart, etc., etc. Little or nothing is done towards rendering the child capable of assimilating what is taught or towards discerning the child's inclinations and possibilities. The ideal is still to fill up the brain as one fills a sack of corn.

As in the middle ages, there is still the same disregard of the child's body, of the full physical development. Under the pretext of fixing in children's minds certain facts which they will forget next day, they are kept motionless for hours, and walks, museums, scenes of human activity—all these marvelous natural factors of education are ignored.

The League of Rational Education was formed with the object—first, of elucidating all questions of this kind; and secondly, of putting into regular practice what has been already theoretically demonstrated.

A group of this League has recently been formed in Paris with the following intentions:

The proposal is to hold a preparatory course of lectures. These will,

of course, be open to all, but will be arranged with special reference to those who wish to become teachers and to teachers who are already at work and desire a greater knowledge of their business, and particularly such teachers as feel the necessity of a more conscientious method than they see in use about them.

In one word, the aim will be to put the teacher in touch with all that can be taught in the business of education. For the teacher will also learn that everything cannot be taught.

However hard the truth may seem to established powers, this is only the right of the child. Who wishes to withhold the truth of this? Certainly not we. Yet there are certain truths common to the man in the street which no one dares put to the children. Let this at last be attempted. At least, let us dare to stop teaching children what we know to be untruths, and then a great thing will have been done.

For example, who believes in these days that a worker ought to be grateful to his employer simply because he gives him work? Yet is not this still being taught in the schools? Who is there in these days believes seriously that a God outside the world created it as a toy and sits watching it go? Yet from how many of our "secular" schools has this "God above" creator been definitely expelled? Whatever may be the truth of these matters, the teacher should be able to show his true self to the children, his own ideas, his own convictions, such as he has himself acquired by experience and reflection—and not in the hypocritical and awkward attitude of one who simply recites a State doctrine.

For the Paris Group of the League.

C. A. LAISANT, President.

CHARLES ALBERT, Vice-President.

HENRIETTA MEYER, Secretary.

All communications relative to the above should be addressed to the secretary, 114 Rue des Entrepreneurs, Paris.

TO-MORROW

In Elder Years.

H. Bedford Jones

When I have crossed the silent, shaded river,
 With brain and heart all hushed and free from pain,
 Holding at length the peace of Death the Giver,
 Say not, dear heart, my life was wholly vain;
 But, though my deeds that made for good were few,
 Remember then the songs I sang to you.

I only sang the truth; and when, in greeting,
 May others write with honeyed words or sweet,
 Then cherish them, for Beauty's soul is fleeting
 And reverence of Beauty's worth is meet.
 Yet when you seek, not beauteous love, but true,
 Remember, then, the songs I sang to you.

When you, in whose remembrance lies the keeping
 Of Song and Tears, have veiled unfaded days
 With sweeter words, and fairer eyes, unweeping,
 That gaze to yours, in fresher love-born praise;
 With old Love's memories forgot in new,
 Then, dear, forget the songs I sang to you!

Perversion

By Peter Fandel

Alas, how man has made himself a slave
 Unto the senses, they who blindly crave.
 For trumpery and things, void of true worth,
 That burden life and bring on wanton earth
 Of healthful leisure! He who has been made
 Creation's master, doth himself degrade
 To a mere panderer to his appetites,
 Ignoring all his heaven given rights
 To dog the heel of pleasure. Thousandfold
 He's pledged to drudgery, giving vital gold
 For idle superfluities. Sordid greed
 Doth beggar him, and artificial need
 E'er fetters all so menially to task
 As tyrant never dared. He doth not ask
 The purpose true of things, but falls from one
 Perversion to another, till his life is done
 And Nature holds recalled, once more to cleanse,
 All his corrupted faculty and sense.

"THE LIBRARY OF ORIGINAL SOURCES."

(IN THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS.)

The Most Important Contribution to Freedom of Thought the Century Has Produced.

SWEEPS AWAY BIGOTRY AND SUPERSTITION.:

That has accumulated around Religion, Government, Law, Social Sciences, etc., brings to light the naked truth and shows why the freedom of the man, woman and child is coming—this rare collection of Original Documents (translated) covers as well the *entire field* of thought—Religion, Science, Philosophy, Sociology, Education, History, etc., presenting the ideas that have influenced civilization in the actual words of those who have developed them. □

Why should the readers of "To-Morrow" possess these Original Source Documents?

Because in order to know why this *freedom* is coming, you should have a comprehensive knowledge of the evolution of human thought and institutions. History for you is more than a collection of "shallow village tales," the story of coronations, weddings or burials of kings, etc.; nor is it simply an account of so many battles, and so many men killed on either side. For you, true history is a story of the progress of mankind by gradual steps, from brutal savagery and superstition to enlightenment, culture and freedom.

In order that the truth seeker may rid himself of the accumulation of rubbish, for the past ten years a corps of 125 unbiased research specialists of Europe and America have been searching the archives and libraries collecting, translating and classifying the great original documents underlying six thousand years of civilization.

The work of gathering these documents is still going on, but a large number have been collected, arranged in chronological order, exhaustively indexed and printed on hand-made deckle edge paper, cased in strong buckram, making ten large, handsome volumes. Charter members receive, without additional cost, all future documents reproduced for twenty years. Although the cost of this work has been prodigious, the introductory price has been made very low and will continue until 1,000 members have been secured in each state.

What Prominent Progressive Thinkers Say.

B. O. FLOWER, editor "Arena."—The most comprehensive and vital work dealing with fundamental causes.

A. M. SIMONS, editor "Chicago Daily Socialist."—"Superior to encyclopaedias and will be read when novels are forgotten: work over which it is easy to grow enthusiastic, difficult to find fault."

TOM CLIFFORD, Socialist Lecturer.—"That which I have longingly desired for years, and which I must confess I despaired of ever enjoying. 'The Library of Original Sources,' a service to civilization."

JENKIN LLOYD JONES, Abraham Lincoln Centre.—"I have kept the research volumes in my upper

chamber, have worked with them, slept with them, rejoiced in them."

ELBERT HUBBARD, "The Phillistine."—"Going to be of great help to me in my work."

M. M. MANGASARIAN, Lecturer Independent Religious Society.—"Confers on us the privilege of going to the 'sources'—there's where thought is sane, sound and unadulterated."

WALTER LOHBENTZ, Secretary Longshoreman's Union.—"A boon to the working class, who have neither opportunity nor money to get a university education."

We have hundreds of similar letters from independent and progressive thinkers from all classes.

A work, not for "scholars," but for *thinkers*, the men and women on the ground, the toilers who are beginning to be disenthralled and *think* for *themselves*.

Mark you—the edition is limited, so write for sample "document" and details of the co-operative plan of distribution *today, now*, before you lay down "To-Morrow." If you put it off you'll forget and lose the opportunity.

CUT HERE

FREE COUPON.

UNIVERSITY RESEARCH EXTENSION,
Milwaukee, Wis.

GENTLEMEN—I am interested in "The Library of Original Sources" and your co-operative plan of distribution. Kindly send detailed information and sample document. It is understood that this will not obligate me in any way.

Name

"T" Address

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. **Profusely Illustrated.**

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY
773 MARKET ST.,
San Francisco, Cal.

➤BUT-O-NUT➤

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago. **BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure.** Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list:

Choc-O-Lets.....per lb. 30c

Cocoa-Nut-Bread.....per lb. 30c

You want the **Best.** We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address at once,

CHICAGO PURE FOOD CO.,

210 S. Water St.,

Chicago, Ill.

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

**JOIN US—HELP US
GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS
READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG**

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York.

Would You Like

An Intellectual Cocktail?

☞ Then Subscribe For ☞

BRANN'S ICONOCLAST

\$1.00 Per Year. 10 Cents Per Copy at Newsstands

This is what good judges say of this celebrated Monthly under the editorship of C. A. Windle:

Daily Times, Bayonne, N. J.—"There is more real thought hot off the griddle in Brann's Iconoclast than you will find in forty other magazines. The May number is a hummer."

Memphis Commercial Appeal.—"Brann's Iconoclast, that for years has been suffocated and atrophied by wise people in Chicago, has fallen into new hands and has been restored to its ancient force and individuality. Its renaissance is welcomed far and wide."

Send for a set of Brann's Works, in two volumes, cloth bound, \$3.00, delivered anywhere in the United States. You cannot appreciate the possibilities of the English language until you have read these books. Order today.

The Iconoclast Publishing Co.

1171 N. Lawndale Ave.

CHICAGO

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Is your confidence gone, your courage lost?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Does life seem hard and struggle useless?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute return to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thousands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitarium have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal yourself. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book. Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique magazine "NATUROPATHY." Tell me your trouble, and I'll tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

WHAT DO YOU MAKE?

You can clear from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year in the practice of **NATUROPATHY.** You can ensure the health of yourself and family, promote the happiness of your fellows, attain an honored standing in the community, become a truth-bearer to the world. A profession easily, quickly, honestly learned; a science to which age is no barrier, poverty no hindrance, failure no consideration. Wake up and ask about it! Write me personally, enclosing stamp.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D., President.

American School of Naturopathy, Inc.

Dep. To.

124 East 59th Str., New York City

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL.
:: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus: "Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telepathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

Send 10 Cents, "How to Read Thought," and learn the principle of all telepathic communication.

ADDRESS .

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
1742-1748 Stout Street
DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY
Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.
139-141 E. 56 St. CHICAGO

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"SUNDAY LABOR", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as cleansing." — *The Nautilus*.

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages,

PRICE, \$1.00.

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,

427 MOSELEY ST. - - ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea ?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL
(If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY
COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"
(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY
OF SEX—OVERVALUATION,"
(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"
(("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")
COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,
(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where)

DR. FELLOWS HAS FOR MEN AN HONEST CURE

Of Varicocele, Seminal Weakness and Impotency or Lost Manhood. Send six 2 cent stamps for my book, giving the evil effects of those diseases and explaining my treatment with sworn testimonials—undisputed evidences of my success. The treatment is a liquid medicine applied externally to parts affected. You will feel improved the first day, benefitted every day until all signs of these complaints are fully restored. Don't Neglect Your Case. Address Dr. R. P. FELLOWS, Vineland, New Jersey, and say where you saw this ad.



Dr. Fellows is an honorable physician whom the afflicted can trust. There is no case so far advanced but what his treatment will completely and permanently cure.



E. R. MARDEN
President

I WILL MAKE YOU PROSPEROUS

If you are honest and ambitious write me today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, I will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of my Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable Book and full particulars FREE. Write today.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.

K.E.Q. Marden Building
Washington, D. C.

INDIA'S HOOD UNVEILED Occult Mysteries Revealed

A Correspondence Course in Occult Science

OUR SPECIAL FEATURES:

Practical, and simple ancient Hindu methods for Clairvoyance, Vayusthambam (Levitation) and Samadhi (Burial Alive) and Spirit Sight at Will.

PRICE: 12 Shillings, or \$3

The Kalpaka—A Magazine of Knowledge—Devoted to Science, Psychology, Philosophy, Metaphysics and Occultism.

Subscription; Foreign, 6 Shillings or \$1.50

THE LATENT LIGHT CULTURE

Tinnevely Bridge, - - - S. India

SUCCESS POWER IN THE POWER BOOKS. Power Behind Man Behind Gun. Not Essays: Real teachers. Non-technical. Build for any work. "Power of Will" (whole mind), \$3.00. "Power for Success" (self-handling), \$10.00. "Personal Atmosphere" (influence), \$1.00. "Business Power" (ability for any business), \$3.00. All returnable five days. Commendation pamphlets free. Sold nearly all lands. Address,

POWER BOOK LIBRARY,
Auburndale Station, Boston, Mass.

CHRISTIC POWER

Christic power can be had by making the Christ WITHIN. The book "THE SON OF MAN" tells you just how to do this. It teaches you how to BECOME the master in all respects and HOW the power of early Masters may be yours. One million copies will be sold at cost. Send 25 cents in silver for a copy.

PHILOSOPHICAL PUB. CO.
ALLENTOWN, PA.

IS WOMAN DOOMED?

By mother Nature to suffer all her days for fulfilling the mission to which Nature calls her? The answer is that most of women's suffering is unnatural and therefore unnecessary.

THE ABUSE OF THE MARRIAGE RELATIONS is the work of a physician of wide knowledge and experience. The woman who reads this book and follows it, can avoid most of the chronic diseases that wreck so many wives and mothers. It is a book for every married person who wants to enjoy the life of home and family. The book is sent postpaid on receipt of 25c in stamps or coin. **BENEDICT LUST, N. D.**

Dept. To., 124 E. 59th Street, New York City.

"HELL UPON EARTH" MADE HEAVEN. MARRIAGE SECRETS of a Chicago contractor.—Savory.

Startling, realistic, scientific. Lost Laws of Sex purely, fearlessly taught. Restores Health by creating Superb Sexuality. "This is a book out of the ordinary run. It should be read by all young people who are thinking of matrimony."—Los Angeles "Daily Times." "Mr. Savory is right. He has done the work of a master! Do by all means procure and read this book—and send it to friends who are seeking greater satisfaction in the conjugal relation."—Editor Spencer. (See endorsement in July "To-Morrow.") Enlarged 3d Edition, half price, only \$1.00 (no stamps). Send today, **THE ORDER OF THE ORANGE BLOSSOM,** Claremont, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Superfluous Hair-Growths Killed

I know all about superfluous hair and will cheerfully tell you. HOW, in the privacy of your own room, you can actually cure yourself of this obnoxious and humiliating disfigurement. Address

(MRS.) M. ELOISE CLARKE

Syracuse, N. Y., Dept. 48

THE WIDE WAY

A New Magazine of Progress, Edited by **JOHN RUSSELL CORYELL**, Author of "A WIERD AND WONDERFUL STORY OF ANOTHER WORLD," Which Created Such a Profound Sensation in "Physical Culture."

MARGARET GRANT.

Author of "A Child of Love," writes exclusively for **THE WIDE WAY**. Read her greatest story, now running in this magazine.

"AN UNMORAL MAID."

Send ten cents for a sample copy.

One Dollar a year.

C ORWILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 24 East 21st St., New York City.

The Arena

For November

WILL contain among its many important papers the following timely subjects which you cannot afford to overlook:

Socialist Ideals. By Eugene V. Debs, candidate of the Socialist Party for President of the United States.

A very important paper prepared expressly by Mr. Debs in which he clearly answers the claim that Socialism is nothing more than a materialistic and selfish political philosophy—a claim which egoistic capitalists who are seeking to give us little and grab as much as possible, are industriously disseminating. Mr. Debs eloquently and logically maintains that Socialism is supremely idealistic. Not only Socialists, but all persons who wish to obtain an authoritative statement of a great political and economic belief from an accredited leader will be interested in Mr. Debs' paper.

The Class Struggle of Today. By Saul Beaumont.

This is a strong and thoughtful analysis of present social and economic conditions, with the resulting conflict between the exploiting and producing classes.

The Political Pilgrimage. By Carl S. Vrooman.

Never before have the practical workings of Direct Legislation and the other political innovations that have been introduced by Switzerland been so lucidly and entertainingly presented as in this paper. It is one of the most important contributions to the literature of fundamental democracy that has yet been written.

The Responsibility of the Churches. By Rev. John Haynes Holmes, Pastor of the Church of the Messiah, New York City.

A paper on the responsibility of the Church in the presence of moral, social and economic problems that are pressing for solution.

The Election of United States Senators. By Prof. Edwin Maxey, LL.D., M.Dip., of the University of Nebraska.

In this paper Professor Maxey gives in a cogent and convincing manner the master reasons why present conditions render popular election imperative.

Christian Science and Organic Disease. A Reply to Dr. Richard C. Cabot. By B. O. Flower.

Dr. Richard C. Cabot, a leading New England Physician, recently undertook to show in a popular magazine that while Christian Science cures were genuine they were cures of functional diseases and not of organic disorders. In Mr. Flower's paper this question is taken up in a most interesting manner.

The Religion of Benjamin Franklin. By Ernest C. Moses.

An interesting discussion of one side of the life of one of the most remarkable and many-sided thinkers of modern times.

The Significance of the Lincoln-Roosevelt Movement in California. By Hon. John D. Works, formerly Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of California.

A most interesting account of the revolt against the machine and corrupt corporation influence in California—a revolt within the Republican party very similar to that led by Winston Churchill in New Hampshire and which is one of the many hopeful signs that speak of the awakening of the American people to a realization of the grave peril that confronts free institutions.

In addition to the essays "THE ARENA" is illustrated and contains regular departments: The Editor's Quiet Hour, Book Studies, Book Reviews, Editorials, Mirror of the Present, Public Ownership, Direct-Legislation and Co-operative News, as well as a selection of the best current cartoons.

128 pages.

25 Cents a Copy

\$2.50 a Year

50 cents additional for postage to Canada and Foreign Countries.

SPECIAL OFFER.

Upon receipt of 50 Cents in check, money order, stamps or coin, we will enter a four months' subscription commencing with November, 1908.

Or to new subscribers we will send the November and December numbers free with the twelve months from January, 1909, for \$2.50.

Fill in the coupon Now, before you mislay this Magazine.

Albert Brandt: Publisher.

ALBERT BRANDT, Publisher,
541 Brandt Building, Trenton, N. J.:

I enclose 50 cents in acceptance of your offer to enter four months trial subscription to "THE ARENA."

I enclose \$2.50 for which send "THE ARENA" from Nov. 1908 to Dec. 1909, to the following address:

Name

Address

City and State

Booklets by Parker H. Sercombe

God's Principal Jokes :

An interpretation by Paradox, of Government, Religion, Charity, Education, Wealth, Dress, Food and Drink, Marriage, Punishment, Preaching, etc. Price, postpaid, 10c.

Our Invisible King :

The Workingman's Standard of Right and Wrong vs. Criminal Capitalism. A death knell to government by the money power. A defy to Capitalistic Courts. Price 10c.

Murdering Her Children :

Including Poverty as a Teacher; Our Degenerate Masses; Fat Dogs and Cats; Cheap Ways of Being a Gentleman. Price, postpaid, 10c.

I am Faithful to You :

Including Fraud Orders for Preachers; The Power of the Dead, Gospel Hymns; Natural Law. Price; postpaid, 10c.

How Knowledge Comes Into the World :

Including the Highest Standard of Living; Eat, Drink and Be Merry; Expert Child Culture; Man's Reason. Price, postpaid, 10c.

The "Talk" Stage of Socialism :

Individual Socialists must show that they seek higher ideals of life diet, pleasure, etc., before we can become enthusiastic. Price, per copy, prepaid, 10c.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139 East 56th St.

Chicago

The Chief of the Tribe of the Ghourki

Wants to send you that peculiar little brown book called **THE GHOURKI** for at least one year. Twenty-five cents is all he asks, and if you don't like the magazine, you won't be out much.

THE GHOURKI is published twelve times a year in the Chief's own print shop, and it contains the sayings of the Chief and some others.

Moocha Saba, one of the Chief's satellites says:

"I'd rather go to church than to go to Hell, but I don't have to go either place."

He says lots more things, a good many of which are printed in **THE GHOURKI**. Remember, 25 cents will do the work. It's worth the price to be in good company.

3330666

THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE

Morgantown, W. Va.

WE WILL TEACH YOU FOOD SCIENCE FREE

Write to-day for our **TASTE BOOK**, which is the first step in scientific nutrition. It tells how to combine and proportion one's food so as to get the greatest possible benefit; what to eat and when and how to eat it. It will be sent **ABSOLUTEY FREE**. As the stock is nearly exhausted, send at once—to-day—**NOW!** Address:

VIRILE FOOD COMPANY
MIDDLESBOROUGH, KY.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treatment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.

A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.

Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, **\$1.00** postpaid.

Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title **\$1.50** postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-treatment for the diseases of the Hair, Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to make it grow again.

If growing in un-lighted places, how to remove it. It tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown, red or a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning **TO-MORROW**.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.

DETROIT, MICH.

A Chinese Proverb says:

Men Dig their Graves with their Teeth

If that is true of the Chinese, it is doubly true of Americans, who make special efforts to tempt the appetite with "dainty dishes," and whose strenuous life induces the bolting of foods instead of their mastication.

The poisons that cause rheumatism and all the other aches and pains of your body

Enter Your System through Your Mouth

Sexual weakness in both male and female, weak heart or eyes or weakness and disease of any other organ is due to mal-nutrition of that organ.

Feed Them and They Become Strong and Well

If you want good health send for my free book,

"Eat Yourself Well"

Frank Simpson, - - Food Specialist

2008 Hendricks Av., SAN DIEGO, Cal.

Recently Greatly Enlarged and Improved

The Humanitarian Review

SINGLETON W. DAVIS, Editor and Publisher

No. 854 E. 54th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Price \$1.00 a year. Single copy 10c.

The Humanitarian Review is a magazine devoted to the study of Psychology, Comparative Religion, the mythical character of the Bible and the mythical origin of Christianity, Ethical Culture, Secularism in the Public Schools and all departments of Government -- National, State and Municipal -- Liberalism in Religion, and especially to Constructive, Concrete, Practical, Organized and Aggressive Propagandism of

Truth as Revealed by Modern Science

The Review labors for the emancipation of the human mind from the debasing thralldom of Superstition, Supernaturalism and Mysticism, and for the upbuilding of an enlightened ethico-scientific life. It is radical without being rabid, and aims to refute the errors of men by reason rather than ridicule or acrimonious disputation. It stands for Virtue, Morality and Nobility of Character as the best safeguards for this life and preparation for any possible future life.

Send 5 2-cent stamps for sample copy.

Address **THE HUMANITARIAN REVIEW,**

854 E. 54th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

"Ground on which Jews Will Accept Christianity," by Elijah Moses, is no ordinary book. Nothing like it has ever been written before. The editor of Bible Review says of it: "We feel that, without exception, this little book is the ablest, clearest work ever written by a Jew of modern times. It is a credit to his people, and is the first real evidence we have had that the Jews, as promised, are nearing that time when they shall say, 'Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.'"

Don't fail to read this book. Postpaid, 25 cents. Order at this office.

NEW THOUGHT PUB. CO.,
Gilchrist, Mich.

THE A. P. A. IS NOT DEAD.

The camp-fires are still burning, and we wait but the bugle call of a leader to move on the enemy, four millions strong.

Full particulars of our work and the work of our opponents in

The American Citizen

Boston, Mass.

Sample Free

A Triumph of Nature Cure!

Physiculture of the Eyes

A Modern Wonder consisting of four simple manipulations, which anyone, under my instruction, has at his finger's ends, as it were.



It enables you to instantly counteract eye strain and headache, and to relegate eye crutches, oftener called spectacles, to the rear. Write for my free booklet of this marvelous method of eye preservation and eye restoration

and tell me your eye troubles, preferably after you have tried everything else on earth. Address:

HEALTHOLOGIST OF "VIGOR"

La Crosse, Wis.

"VIGOR" a monthly Health Culture and Nature Cure Science Magazine, price 75 cents per year, 10 cents per copy.

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know:

"Why don't pigs have a morality?"

"Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy?"

"Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither?"

"Why don't religious people religiously love?"

"Why does wisdom fail?"

"How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love?"

"Thoughts of a Fool" is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

"For the sex-passion in man is undoubtedly a force—huge and fateful—which has to be reckoned with. Perhaps (speaking broadly) all the passions and powers, the intellect and affections and emotions and all, are really profounder and vaster in man than in woman—are more varied, root deeper, and have a wider scope; but then the woman has this advantage, that her powers are more co-ordinated, are in harmony with each other where his are disjointed or in conflict. A girl comes of age sooner than a boy. And the coming-of-age of Love (which harmonizes all the faculties in the human being) may take place early in the woman while in the man it is delayed long and long, perhaps never completely effected."

—EDWARD CARPENTER.

A comprehensive treatise on Sexual Science and Marriage. Deals plainly and fearlessly with all Sexual Questions. One of the most practical scientific books issued in years. No investigator or student should be without it. A scientific book for the masses covering practically all aspects of this great question. One hundred and sixty-two pages. Cloth bound. Regular price \$1.00. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

CONTENTS:—*The Sex Passions, Man, the Ungrown, Woman, the Serf, Woman in Freedom, Marriage, A Retrospect, Marriage, A Forecast, The Free Society, Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worships, Notes, On Primitive Group Marriage, Jealousy, The Family, Preventive Check on Population, Appendix.*



FREE WE have only a few copies of this valuable book and if you wish to secure a copy free send in one dollar for one year's subscription for **To-Morrow Magazine** and this handsome book will be sent to your address at once, charges prepaid. **Remember** the limited supply of these books may compel us to withdraw this offer in a short time. Your money back if not fully satisfied. :: :: :: :: ::

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



ENEMIES exploit our faults, friends expound our virtues—both are necessary to keep our reputations in ethical balance.

EXPERIENCED persons never conduct affairs in a way to satisfy inexperienced persons, hence the knocking of school children, employes and has-beens.

SUCCESSFUL men have a way of doing things that is never approved by those who have no scalps in their belts.

THE greatest obstacle to the man who *does things* is the opposition of fault-finders who have never accomplished anything themselves.

REAL thinkers will always be opposed by the half-baked variety—the “under-done” always segregate themselves.

THERE is no happiness in store for those who assume espionage over the lives of others.

THOSE who make programs by which they think others should live are doomed to disappointment always.

WHEN incompetents approve, the hour has come for you to grow suspicious of yourself.



FREEDOM IS SAFE AND DEMOCRACY IS RIGHTEOUS

TO-MORROW

FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

Editorials

W. T. Stead's Spirit Letters
Government by Detection
Woman in the Silence
The Fundamental Reform (Character Culture)
Parochial Schools and Foreignism
They Pay for their Fun (The Price of Feasting)
Professional Begging—Jealous of Hogs
Pugilism—Wrestling
Bureau of Longevity
Our Political Church
Salvation Through World Knowledge
Auto-Show Psychology
Is it Worth While—Apathetic Democracy
The Earthquake Bonanza
To Chicago Divorce Judges
Monahan Answered—The Meaning of It

December, 1908

To-Morrow Editorials are based upon modern world knowledge extending to the farthest sweep of the telescope, and not upon the whims and guesses of those who, before the age of telegraph, railway and newspaper, lived their entire lives within a radius of fifteen miles.

Our political, social and educational systems and institutions, based upon traditional concepts of duty, justice, morality, etc., were invented and handed down to us by the fifteen mile radius man.

The To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139-141 East 56th Street

Chicago, Ill.

10 Cents per Copy

\$1.00 a Year

GOOD HEALTH—By Correspondence.

We Teach the Science of Right Living.

Are Food and Drink Joys the Greatest That You Know?

Is *eating* the main pleasure of your life, and are you willing to sacrifice ease, grace, beauty, efficiency, long life, for the pleasure you get out of *certain* foods?

If you know that it is the highly seasoned foods you eat that drive you, your friends and your children into sex and alcohol debaucheries, why still continue taking the same food?

If you know the amount of good energy you waste carrying around extra weight, and that fat always forms breeding places for disease and cold catching, why not change your diet?

To state the case squarely it is nothing but gluttony and ignorance of food science that prevents the millions of gross and clumsy men and women from retaining the grace, ease, efficiency and beauty of form that they had in childhood. There are higher pleasures than eating and drinking, and your ability to enjoy them is limited by the extent of your gustatory enslavement. Once the poise is reached to eat only to the extent that you require food units for nourishment, you will be "born again."

Why not realize that the conventional food methods, pies, puddings, meats, fowl, all act as stimulants, create false appetites, driving their victims into the debaucheries of tobacco, liquor, sex and still more highly seasoned foods, blurring the eyes, deforming the body and muddling the mind. Come! Write us for advice before it is too late.

TO-MORROW HEALTH HOME - - 139 E. 56 St., Chicago, Ill.

Superior Work	Save 10 Per Cent ON YOUR PRINTING	High Quality
<p>You want good printing and want it as cheaply as you can get it consistent with GOOD WORK. That's the kind we do—quality printing only. Don't you think you owe it to yourself to give us an opportunity to PROVE that we can make you this big saving? If you want something printed, it will pay you to drop us a line. A postal may save you many dollars. QUICK PRINTING.—We guarantee prompt delivery. No annoying delays. We are always on time.</p>		<p>SEVEN PRESSES.—A special press for every job. If you have a PARTICULAR piece of work we have the press that will do it. It's one reason why we do high-grade work. DAY AND NIGHT CREWS.—Our large and constantly increasing volume of business compels us to have two shifts. To-Morrow Printery is always open. Business follows good work and right prices. If there is anything you would like to know about us, write.</p>
139 East 56th Street	TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.	Chicago Illinois

To-Morrow Magazine

TO-MORROW stands for free thought—for the philosophy of freedom and democracy without any IF.

EITHER freedom and democracy are general principles applicable universally to every phase of life and thought or they are platitudes, delusions, ravelings from the network of human folly.

HAVING searched the universe and made application of the philosophy of freedom to every thinkable phase of planetary, animal, vegetable and human life and accepted the philosophy of freedom as the general universal means to all beauty, purity, progress and permanent equilibrium, To MORROW is engaged in pointing out wherein despotism—compulsion, are fundamental obstacles, while democracy—freedom, are always aids to man's progress in every field, political, social, economic, domestic, educational.

ONCE the philosophy of freedom is accepted in the mind as a universal principle, decisions as to details are no longer necessary, for *to understand*, requires only a study of how to adjust the general law to the instance, the phenomenon or the case under consideration—a reconciliation which in this epoch is easily accomplished by those who are grounded in the laws of evolution as applied to our bodies, minds and social organization.

THE difference between To-MORROW and other advance thought publications lies in the fearlessness with which it proclaims the application of the principles of freedom and democracy to every phase of life and thought.

TO-MORROW does not employ "opinion" or "belief" in stating propositions but, relying on freedom and democracy as correct principles, it applies them fearlessly and those who object to the conclusions reached merely show that they accept freedom and democracy with an IF—if they do not interfere with some favorite theory or privilege of their own.

NO mind has ever existed on earth great and comprehensive enough to make correct decisions in regard to the millions of problems and questions that arise when considered independently as if isolated from all other problems, but properly classified, by the employment of general principles and laws that modern knowledge proves are true, it relieves the editor from the responsibility of chronicling "opinions," from the need of joining parties or creeds (opinionated groups), and instead places him on sure ground bringing thought and conclusion under guidance of natural law.

AS a part of human thought differentiation out of which by natural selection has gradually evolved our present stage of racial knowledge, the guessing method, the method of considering each case and proposition of life independently according as it might appeal to the ego, instead of classifying and employing general principles to decide millions of problems in groups, has of course been a necessary operation in the evolution of human knowledge and understanding; now, however, science having furnished data on which to base *general principles*, we may draw conclusions that apply to vast classes instead of risking the divergent appearance of each separate case or instance.

TO-MORROW stands alone among all publications in that it is guided by the principle that there are four fours in sixteen, no matter whose interests are affected—its conclusions are based on general laws that decide by classification, impersonally, disinterestedly, thousands of problems at a time, and Freedom without an IF is presented because it is found to be the cosmic law of the universe.

P. H. S.

The Poet Laureate of the Spirit of Freedom Was

WALT WHITMAN "LEAVES OF GRASS"

The Only Text Book of Real Democracy Is the Good Gray Poet's

SPECIAL EDITION.

Whitman was a lover—a universalist. He loved all life animate and inanimate. He loved the new America, the great cities, expansive west, and even the conventional civilization, to which he could not conform.

He has put this virile, majestic, and o'er-welling love into every line of the numerous selections in "Leaves of Grass." He lifts you and carries you with him into the secrets of Nature and into the Heart of Life, where you come face to face with the nakedness of Nature's Democracy.

Our new edition of "Leaves of Grass," with new and more artistic bindings, in paper 50c, green silk cloth, stamp and design in gold, \$1.25.

Send price, or we will send you a copy and one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.75, while they last.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



THE STRAIGHT EDGE INDUSTRIAL SETTLEMENT

Is an INDUSTRIAL EXPERIMENT STATION for the study of Industrial Problems by practical and experimental methods. It finds men and women who need work and goes into business with them, providing land, tools and working outfit, and enabling the workers to have what they earn, under a just equitable and democratic plan of division, based on recognized industrial efficiency and length of service. It helps people to help themselves honestly and honorably. It makes new places in the industrial world for those who are shoved aside in the competitive scramble. It is incorporated under the laws of New York, and holds property like a school or church or club, not for profit, but for the mutual benefit of all concerned. It is a working model of an ideal industrial commonwealth founded on the Golden Rule.

During 1907, with a working outfit worth \$1,625, forty-five persons—15 at a time on an average—earned their living in the Straight Edge Industries. The same amount invested in five per cent interest-bearing securities, the most approved way of supporting charities, would have yielded an income of 63 cents a day, enough to support 1¼ paupers in idleness at 50 cents a day apiece. This shows that industry organized on the Straight Edge plan is twelve times more effective than charity, aside from the moral effect of honest, self-supporting industry, between which and any form of charity there is no possible basis for comparison. Since the fundamental problems of food, clothing and shelter must be provided for in some way before systematic work of any kind can proceed, the Straight Edge takes up first the making of bread and other food specialties, gardening, fruit-growing, making and washing clothes, building houses and workshops, caring for and training children, which service is given to workers as part of their compensation and to the public on commercial terms.

Commit Some Overt Act of love and good-will that will identify you with the "STRAIGHT EDGE FELLOWSHIP"

Those who show intelligent interest in the purpose of the Straight Edge, either by contributing toward its public educational work or by furnishing capital for the equipment and extension of its industries, receive a unique certificate of enrollment in the "Straight Edge Fellowship" and occasional news letters, booklets and announcement issued by the Straight Edge press from time to time to keep friends informed about the progress of the work and to discuss practical problems that arise. Contributors of \$1.00 toward the Fellowship Fund get a good dollar's worth. Some think its worth \$25 or \$50. Investors of \$10 or more in Straight Edge Extension Bonds get good returns on their investment and enable workers, by a very moderate tax on their earnings, to pay for land, tools, machinery and working equipment. To those who want their money working for social and industrial betterment, these bonds are A MOST ATTRACTIVE INVESTMENT. There are so many interesting facts to tell about the Straight Edge, and so many interesting people like the late Mayor Jones of Toledo, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, I. K. Funk, R. Heber Newton, Josiah Strong, Edward Howard Griggs, have said so many interesting things about it, that every reader of this notice should write for a small handful of "printed things" about the enterprise.

ENCLOSE 10 CENTS IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE IT

The Straight Edge

-

1 Abingdon Square, New York



Founder of

The Whitcomb School of Dynamic Health.

Cummings D. Whitcomb 184 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Your doctor may feel your pulse, take your temperature, look at your tongue, diagnose your case, and consult with his brother, until doomsday—and what of it? If you have the least ambition to be a self-made man, to cultivate more brain power, to fortify your nervous system, add to your powers of endurance and understanding. Stop the wasting away of your life juices; clean out every handicap to development of best you are capable of. Become immune to colds, weaknesses, and the degeneracy of your Mates, Neighbors, Community and Race. Become a student of our higher education than our Municipal, State or National Governments have inaugurated. Become a contributing member to our great educational campaign, and learn our SELF-MASTERY for your individual application. Introductory literature for a dime. If you want a letter send \$1.00 with particulars, and we will help you climb over the wall

of misunderstanding, be you a Doctor, Lawyer, Minister, President, Manager, Conductor, Brakeman, Engineer or contributor to whatever kind of a wreck. Be it Mental, Physical or Material. Be you a Millionaire or Pauper.

No. 299 Henry St.

DETROIT, MICH.

As Ye Will

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

8 Vo. with **PORTRAIT** and **ILLUSTRATIONS**. 240 pages, Bound in Blue Silk Cloth and Gold.

Price, prepaid, **\$1.50.**



As Ye Will

is the most perspicuous and scientific statement of the Law of Cure to be found in New Thought literature.

The subject is considered first from the standpoint of the patient and then from that of the healer.

In it the student is led step by step through the fundamentals of disease origin and cure, so that at the end he can safely consider himself thoroughly furnished with the knowledge required for his own help and the extension of aid to others.

Much emphasis is placed on Will as a Success factor of the highest value, and the manner of its use fully shown.

The author looks upon the problem of cure as inextricably related to wholesome activity on every plane of being, and accordingly sets forth in the same connection the essentials of individual Happiness and Success.

It is the book of all books for both the beginner and the advanced student of the mental theories of disease and its cure.

It holds the reader's attention and inspires him to high and earnest living.

The author is a man of large experience as a physician and surgeon, and one whose opinion should carry great weight.

A \$15.00 COURSE IN MENTAL MEDICINE

✦ For \$3.00 ✦

By **SHELDON LEAVITT, M. D.**

This course was given to the largest class of physicians ever brought together.

ANYONE can **COMPREHEND**. IT Teaches how to procure **HEALTH**, and how to hold it.

Puts you on a higher plane of living.

WORTH 100 TIMES ITS COST

Send stamp for our **CLINIC BOOKLET** and **BOOK LIST**.

Magnum Bonum Company

4665 Lake Ave.

CHICAGO



ARE YOU LOOKING

For a magazine that will make you think? If so, you will enjoy

QUEST

A MAGAZINE OF ASPIRATION

Send five cents in stamps for the special December issue, or ten cents for a trial subscription of three months, beginning with December.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

WALTER C. SMITH, Editor

112 North Nevada Avenue

Colorado Springs, Colorado



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PHRENOLOGY

Incorporated 1866, by special act of the New York Legislature, will open its next session the first Wednesday in September.

The Subject Embraced

Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Psychology, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene and Anthropology.

For Terms and Particulars Apply To

M. H. PIERCY, Sec.

Care of FOWLER & WELLS CO.,

24 East 22d St.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



The Science and Key of Life

Compiled and Copyrighted

By

HENRY CLAY HODGES,

BRIEFLY stated, this work is a most *Practical and Comprehensive* encyclopedia of scientific knowledge concerning the influence of the planets upon human life. It is *Remarkable* for its clear demonstration of

LIFE'S PROBLEMS, including that of individual adaptation, showing how right lines of endeavor may be followed and success in life be achieved.

It contains much that is **NEW** as well as knowledge that belonged to the ancient Chaldeans and Egyptians, thus embracing the certified

WISDOM OF AGES within the light of

MODERN RESEARCHES

This important work should be in every household.

Five volumes now ready; the sixth volume will soon follow. Bound in Silk Cloth, Gold Lettered, from 200 to 323 pages each; 6x9 inches. Sold singly or by the set at \$2.00 each volume.

**TWO THOUSAND YEARS
IN CELESTIAL LIFE**

This the most wonderful narrative ever written, describing experiences in the higher life. Beautifully bound in cloth, gold lettered, illustrated. 280 pages, size 6½x7½ inches. Price, \$1.25.

ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Hodges Building, DETROIT, MICH.

SPLENDID PREMIUM OFFER

BOUND VOLUMES

BOUND VOLUMES

OF THE

BLUE GRASS BLADE

One year's issue complete and handsomely bound with the name of the owner printed on outside of cover.

\$3.50 VALUE \$3.50 VALUE \$3.50

How You May Secure a Copy

Send fifteen yearly subscribers to the Blue Grass Blade for 1909 in one remittance on or before December 1, 1908, and you will receive a copy of this bound volume free.

Blue Grass Blade Subscriptions \$1.50 per Year

Each issue contains a portrait and biographical sketch of the most active and prominent Freethinkers in America and England with a class of Freethought literature from the pens of the most skilled writers and contributors the country affords.

50 Portraits 50 Biographical Sketches

The BLUE GRASS BLADE is now recognized as the most aggressive and up-to-date Freethought weekly publication in America. It gives all the Freethought news of the day. Its regular contributors include the following well-known writers:—Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, Dr. J. B. Wilson, Mrs. Harriet M. Closs, Judge Parish B. Ladd, Dr. T. J. Bowles, Franklin H. Heald, T. S. Givan, John F. Clarke, A. A. Snow, and others.

Address James E. Hughes, Lexington, Ky.
John R. Charlesworth, Editor.

The INSPIRATOR and GREAT GENEVA REMEDY

the World's greatest Home Treatment for Catarrh Asthma, Bronchitis, Deafness, Colds and all diseases of the Air Tracts.

HAY FEVER ABSOLUTELY CURED AND FOREVER PREVENTED

In all cases cures guaranteed or money refunded. Within the means of all. Write Today for Free Descriptive Booklet and proof from thousands cured. Address National Ins-

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LITTLE SOCIALIST MAGAZINE

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.—16-page monthly. Entertaining and instructive reading on socialism and kindred subjects by prominent socialist writers.

50 cents a year. In clubs of five 35 cents.

143 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

2 YEARS FOR 1

To any person mentioning this magazine, a free booklet, descriptive of the American Society for Psychical Research and its work will be sent, together with information as to how **TWO YEARS' PUBLICATIONS MAY BE HAD FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.**

These publications give **SCIENTIFIC REASONS FOR IMMORTALITY.**

WILLIAM S. CRANDALL,

Tribune Building, New York City.

Be a Thinker

Not since the age of Greek supremacy has a more notable effort been made to establish Sound Thinking on an enduring basis.

The To-morrow School having symbolized the sum of all scientific truth under the title of "The Network of Facts and Principles," and having adopted this network—each fact and law in harmony with every other—as the criterion from which to judge every thinkable human question, it follows that every theory, appearance or guess that is not in harmony with this inter-related network must be untrue.

Learn to Think Correctly

A course of six lessons by mail will enable you to choose the correct point of view on *every* subject and thus go far towards systematizing your thoughts and guiding your judgment.

The Purpose of To-Morrow School is to develop the *habit* and *taste* for right living and to formulate a basis of thought in such self-evident harmony with nature and her laws that its truth will appeal to all with the certainty of a mathematical demonstration.

Our Course of Six Lessons

Lesson	Price
1 The Origin of Thought	\$2.00
2 The Guessing Impulse	1.00
3 How Knowledge Comes into the World	1.00
4 The Geocentric Viewpoint } The Anthropocentric " } The Egocentric Impulse.... }	1.00
5 How to Know Truth } The Limitation of Knowledge }	1.00
6 The Power of Generalization } The Practice of Generalization.... }	1.00
The Impersonal Viewpoint.....	
Total.....	\$7.00

Special Offer—For \$5.00 in advance the entire course of these lessons will be sent fortnightly or as fast as they are carefully studied and full answers to questions returned.

Free Those paying in advance for full course we will include one year's subscription for To-Morrow Magazine. This gives the student a splendid supplementary course in the practical application of the Impersonal Philosophy. Address

To-Morrow School of Clear Thinking

139 E. 56th St. - - - Chicago, Ill.

THE CONSCIENCE OF SOCIALISM

Ariel

GEORGE ELMER LITTLEFIELD, Editor.

Socialists, and others, say it is the choicest magazine in the movement—"a rebel angel," says one; "my bright ray of hope," says another, "it's all right but the low price," writes an editor. It wants your fellowship more than your money; but it costs 60 cents a year to publish it, so that's its price.

Two sample copies for 10 cents.

Ariel, Westwood, Mass

THE TRUTH ABOUT FASTING

For soundness of body, sanity of mind, purity of soul you want the truth. I have the truth.

So you should be as glad to read this announcement as I am to write it.

The subject of Fasting has of late years forced itself on thinking people, especially those in search of Health, Self-Understanding and the Higher Life. It is advised by physical culturists, beauty specialists, Hindoo teachers, even old-school physicians. But because of its difficulty and its danger many people wisely hesitate, preferring to investigate farther. I offer you the proof of experience—not the vagueness of theory. And on this claim I stake my professional reputation of 12 years.

"The Philosophy of Fasting," written by Edward Earle Purinton and published by me, is the one book in the world based on a 30 day Fast, that tells just how and why anyone may realize marvelous benefit from a similar experience. Twenty Rules for Fasting sanely. Every conceivable question met and answered. Psychological reason and result, Physiological motives and methods.

130 large pages, beautiful binding, author's likeness and autograph. Book mailed for \$1.00 or 4 shillings. Or—let me send for a dime full descriptive circular with opinions of prominent men and women; also 3 month's subscription to my magazine "Naturopath." My world-famous system **Naturopathy** includes all possible cures by all rational methods. Investigate. Do it today. Proof is here.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To., 124 East 59th.

New York City

The Universal Index The Science of Learning

as its husky sponsor, Prof. Z. O. Bowen, Janesville, Wis., makes claim. will correctly Associate **All Facts** Falling within the Consciousness of Man.

Has Basis in These Facts, viz:
12 Equal 30° Segments form the Universe.
Each Segment is a different color.
All Change is Supervised (indexed) by the Planets.
Each in a Different-Colored Orbit-Zone.
Sun to North Star as *Primary* Axis.

Anyone thinking to be able to refute even a part of the above statements will receive a Long Lost Brother's Welcome in Rational Combat.

To Brother Sercombe Himself
of " To-Morrow "

Z. O. BOWEN,

of Lop-Eared Irish Hollow, Janesville, Wis.

THE BALANCE

A Magazine of Higher Ideals, Monistic
Philosophy and Advanced Thought.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT DENVER, COLO.

Subscription Price \$1.00 per year. Foreign \$1.25
Sample Copy 10 Cents.

Having been fortunate in securing, at a moderate cost, a limited number of "The Truth About New Thought" by Julia Seaton Sears, and "An Old Maid's Reverie" by Mattie Cory, and ever mindful of the interest of our readers, we are offering with each yearly subscription (new or renewal) to THE BALANCE, as long as they last, one copy of either of these books. "An Old Maid's Reverie" is handsomely bound and very attractive in appearance. "The Truth About New Thought" (paper cover). The name of the author is a guarantee that the highly interesting subject is ably and efficiently handled. Be sure to state which book you desire.

Address

THE BALANCE

Denver, - - - Colorado



ARE YOU SURE

You know sufficiently each one corresponding with you? ANY-ONE'S CHARACTER can be read from SPECIMEN of HAND-WRITING. Summary reading 25c., complete 50c. Upon receipt of 50c. for character reading, I send you FREE the first lesson on Graphology. My practical condensed complete course of 4 lessons 50c., 12 EN-

DORSED U. hundreds of human nature's tidents,
G. BEAUCHAMP SCHOOL of GRAPHOLOGY,
2583 8th Ave. New York, N. Y., Dept. F.

NEW POETRY



"Miscellaneous Poems," by Edward Huxley, is a new volume of verse full of thought and sentiment. Readers of "To-Morrow" will like them. They breathe the spirit of Freedom.

12 original engravings. Decorated gold cover, in blue, violet, green and maroon. Would make a fine holiday present.

The book contains 183 pages bound in beautiful blue silk cloth and fully illustrated with photographic cuts.

Send \$1 for Copy, Postpaid
TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.
39-141 E. 56th St. CHICAGO.

FREEDOM.

A JOURNAL OF

ANARCHIST COMMUNISM.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

MONTHLY—50 CTS. PER ANNUM

127 OSSULSTON STREET

LONDON - ENGLAND

THE STELLAR RAY — IS A MAGAZINE —

advocating INTELLIGENCE, HEALTH, FREEDOM, HONESTY and PURITY, and seeks to demonstrate by scientific methods their permanent inculcation into the human family. It is not a prosy publication, but is full of modern vim and live interest. Its thousands of subscribers enjoy it. It has a large circulation in North and South America, Europe, Asia and Australia.

THE STELLAR RAY — IS GROWING —

and improving with every issue. Write for a free sample copy.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Island possessions of the United States, \$1.00 Foreign, except as noted above, (Six Shillings) \$1 50. Send 25 cents for a three months' trial subscription.

PUBLISHED BY
ASTRO PUBLISHING COMPANY

Hodges Building
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

The Socialist Woman

Do you want to see the woman who is in earnest? Do you want to know the woman of high ideals and serious purpose? Do you want to get acquainted with the Twentieth-century woman? Read The Socialist Woman, 50c a year, Girard, Kan.

ALCHEMIC SECRETS

will reveal to you the mysteries of life and the best means of obtaining happiness and perfection. Worst forms of disease quickly eliminated. Convincing literature gratis. Address:

Philosophical Pub. Co. - Allentown, Pa.

The Power to Foresee

Is Our Birthright

We may avoid mistakes, failures, ill-health and unhappiness, if we wish. It is our right to be able to extend our vision beyond the range of the immediate and the personal into the BOUNDLESS INVISIBLE, and to draw from these whatsoever we may desire, through the principles of REGENERATION.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE

\$1.00 per Year 10 Cents per Copy

Edited by Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall
Is designed to extend your consciousness so that you may know. A Silver Swastika FREE to each yearly subscriber.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE, like the sacred symbol "swastika," stands for the All-Inclusiveness of Life. It is unlimited in scope, unhampered by class or creed.

It presents the best in Advanced Thought, by a corps of the most efficient writers in the country.

Psychic Research Problems; True Ghost Stories; New Thought; Socialism; Philosophy; Science; Self-Culture; Success Hints; Individualism; Yogi Philosophy and Current Topics; are discussed with impartiality.

SEND 10 cents for a sample copy and you will want THE SWASTIKA each month.

WRITE TODAY about our \$1,000 in FREE PRESENTS

Address: THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
Dept. 1742-1748 STOUT ST.

DENVER, COLO., U. S. A.



CONSUMERS' CLUBS order their supplies direct from the producers, asking no fees, paying no profits. The producers fill the orders with no selling expenses. This is a complete revolution of business. Send for list of our supplies. Tell us what you can supply.

NEW LIFE | 50c a year.
4 months 10c.

ADDRESS: Bureau of Information
125 South Clark Street. :: CHICAGO



ALBERT TURNER, Publisher.

Health-Culture

A Monthly Magazine that stands for higher ideals of life, better living, and all that is implied by this. Its aim will be to make Men and Women better Physically, Mentally and Morally, to save the lives of Children, adding to the length of life and to its value, by increasing the ability to accomplish and to enjoy. \$1.00 a year. A Sample Copy FREE to convince you that it is for you, the most valuable Magazine published. See list of Clubbing and Premium Offers. Send address on postal NOW to

HEALTH-CULTURE

414 St. James Bldg., New York



W. R. C. LATSON, M.D., Editor

THE TO-MORROW MAGAZINE

139 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois

FRIENDS:—

I inclose \$_____ to pay for yearly subscription to the

TO-MORROW MAGAZINE

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

DATE_____

CHECK YOUR CHOICE. The price opposite each book is for the book and **TO-MORROW MAGAZINE** for one year.

Love's Coming of Age, by Edward Carpenter.....	\$1.00
Thoughts of a Fool, by Evelyn Gladys.....	1.00
Parasitic Wealth, by John Brown... ..	1.00
Diagnosis From the Eye, by H. E. Lane, M. D....	1.00
The Elder Brother (paper) by C. L. Brewer.....	1.00
Stepping Stones to Heaven (paper) by C. L. Brewer.....	1.00
From the Cradle to the Grave (poems) by Dr. Wm. H. Fuller	1.00
Leaves of Grass (paper) by Walt Whitman....	1.00
Leaves of Grass (cloth) by Walt Whitman....	1.75
Spencer's Education	1.75
Universal Kinship, by John Howard Moore... ..	1.50
The Jungle, by Upton Sinclair.....	1.50
Negro Mystic Lore, by Mamie Hunt Sims.....	1.50
Sunday Labor, by Thorleif.....	1.50
Poems, by E. R. Huxley... ..	1.50
Ropp's Commercial Calculator.....	1.50
The Six Lessons on Clear Thinking, by Parker H. Sercombe	5.00

NOTE:—To the above add for Canadian subscriptions 25 cents and for foreign, 50 cents additional.

The Business End

BY A. F. RINDLER.

The December number goes out to our readers somewhat belated, but just as strong and forceful as ever. The management feels a sense of gratitude toward the numerous readers of the magazine for the uniform patience they have shown. Even more than the November number does this issue teem with matter of vital interest to thinkers and students everywhere. After you have read your copy we think you will agree with us when we say that it was worth waiting for.

For those of our readers to whom the delay has been, of some concern we desire to add a few words of explanation. The reason that our issues have been so much belated is because our printing plant has been crowded with outside work considerably over its present capacity. In rather inelegant but significant terms we have "bit off more than we can chew." However a steady increase both in equipment and efficiency will shortly enable us to "catch up" to the normal gait.

In the mean time we crave the indulgence of our readers for just a short time more. In magazine publication, more than in anything else, delays are dangerous and lapses in regularity entail the most exacting penalties. But TO-MORROW has come to stay, and while the exigencies of circumstances may compel it to submit to occasional delays, it will never submit to extinction.

TO-MORROW is a growing force. The steady influx of new subscrip-

tions, the numerous inquiries made for sample copies, the ever increasing tendency of editors of liberal publications to quote passages from its editorials and other matter—these and other facts mean something. They mean growth; they indicate an awakening—an awakening the significance of which it will be impossible to foretell. As we have said before, TO-MORROW has come to stay. Its mission is clear and well defined. Its growth is no longer a mere probability, but an actual demonstration.

We have already mentioned something about our rather crowded conditions at the shop, but we do not wish it to be understood that we are refusing work. While we cannot always guarantee to turn it out as promptly as we should like, still we can do it in reasonable time—and do it well. We want you to remember that we do quality work. Every job leaving this shop is a good job—as near perfection as a combination of head, hand and heart can make it. Most of the men in our shop take a pride in their work. They put the best that is in them into it. Printers are men with big souls. They are good citizens and honest men. Hubbard has shown that in one penal institution there were four bank presidents and only one printer—which proves at least, that good printers are seldom bank wreckers. Printers have their faults—of course—but they are spiritual as well as spirituous. But what we particularly de-

sire to indent on your grey matter is that we want to do your printing—if you have any. You may love a good job yourself—why not let us do it for you? The price? Don't bother your head about it! Only remember that it is not high—hardly any more than you would pay for a "bum" job of the ordinary printer, whose eye is on the fee rather than on the work. Better talk it over with the Chief Mogul (by letter or in person) any-ways.

Correct Thinking, by Parker H. Sercombe. By far the most notable effort of TO-MORROW'S editor is the above book now well under way in our shop. It is a summary of TO-MORROW work and principles—destined to become an influence as great

as Spencer's work on Education. A number of advance copies have already been sent out to prominent editors and educators, who have declared it the most comprehensive and compelling demonstration of Rational Living and Thinking ever printed. You cannot afford to be without this book. It contains some forty pages of the most vital thought-inspiring matter ever written, Printed on good paper in clear, readable type. TO-MORROW has put its best efforts into it. The first edition will be 5,000, of which fully one-half has already been ordered. It sells at only 25 cents per copy, and orders will be filled at once. If you want a copy, better speak for it immediately, for our supply won't last long.

This is the first time a theme of this scope involving
modern world knowledge has been placed in book form.

Correct Thinking

... A BOOKLET ...

By PARKER H. SERCOMBE

For the Guidance of JUDGES, STATESMEN, PROFESSORS and PREACHERS

A suggestion of a common viewpoint for all those who teach and guide. It is a waste of time to instruct the children of earth in the *World Process*, let them *live it*. Their children's children will know in due time.

25 CENTS THE COPY

\$15.00 THE HUNDRED

ORDER OF THE

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139 E. 56th Street, Chicago, Ill.

WHAT THEY SAY.

In this issue of TO-MORROW we have departed from our usual custom of printing short excerpts from letters, and with a view to interesting our readers in the concept and appreciation of right thinking that has grown up everywhere, we print the entire letters, thereby making a large increase in the space occupied in this department. EDITOR.

Brother: You're certainly the limit. The November TO-MORROW amply repays for all impatient waiting. The editorials in it alone are worth more than a year's subscription price, and I shall not feel as if I had been "done" if I never get another TO-MORROW. Now, this isn't "taffy," because I am not trying to beat the "woozies" at their game. Nor do I let your stuff run through me without assimilating it and eliminating part of it. I belong to no church, creed, school, cult or ism, and am neither an optimist nor pessimist. Am no man's disciple—not even yours. I do not say this boastingly, but because it is true and I can't help it.

O, keep on with the good work. Don't let the "system" jog you. The tears of joy of one little child is a more valuable reward than the contents of the Bank of England.

Wishing you success in pounding something into the roundheads, I am

Sincerely yours,
HARVEY W. JACOX.

My Dear Sercombe: I have just been reading the November number of TO-MORROW and noticed that you, too, have followed the natural laws of rhythm and taken a rest between the pulsations.

So you are tired of trying to do the impossible, are you? Yes, but how long before your heart throbs will be as strong as ever doing this same hopeless (?) task?

Since the ledger does not balance to suit your taste, I wish you would please check another item which you failed to mention. You don't know the extent of the good you have done with that twenty thousand. You can never know and it won't begin to show for ten or twenty years. If a man has reached the age of 25 years without becoming so mentally warped that he is beyond help, you will find him carrying so many of his brothers' burdens that you won't hear of him. But, Sercombe, there are many young men and women struggling like young oaks in a jungle of vines who need a lit-

tle encouragement and a little light. To see one *man* who is fighting fearlessly along the line they desire to go, may give them the power to go on. Some day, Sercombe, you'll hear from them in their deeds, not words.

Yours sincerely, L. A. DARLING.

Dear Mr. Sercombe: I was very sorry to find such a strong feeling of discouragement in your November TO-MORROW editorials. But I can heartily sympathize with you. It is surely an herculean task to open the eyes of Humanity to its proper dues and rights. From the very days of Moses the liberators of men have suffered disappointment and ingratitude. If one could transport the people bodily into the promised land they might perchance be willing to partake of its milk and honey; but when the least self-denial and exertion is required they fain would return to the flesh-pots of Egypt, and are willing to stone those who led them from slavery. I really think you expect too much if you expect anything but rough sailing in the course you adopted. It is one of the recognized facts of social evolution that the last thing that men will do is think. And you not only require thinking from them, but a cosmic consciousness—a consciousness that finds its chief satisfaction in the advancement and welfare of the race. So you see what a hard proposition you are up against, and which is especially so since all of our social, political and religious principles have ever been based on rank selfishness. The people are, so to say, nothing but a huge stomach of which the enlightened few are the head. Whatever advanced ideas the head may provide, can only by a long process of digestion be assimilated by the stomach, and at last evolved to vital potency in the world. So it is not to be wondered at that men of your luminous mentality and large consciousness have never met with indifference—yes, found themselves vilified and persecuted for their pains. The history of civilization shows many such, wrecked upon the reefs of public apathy, but whose worth that very public eventually realized, treasuring their memory in immortal glorification. Your manner at first place is not popular, and can only take with enlightened minds, minds that can admit a truth even against themselves. The majority of people want pap, stuff that requires no digestion; but what you give requires mental and, what is worse, physical exertion, or it will lie heavy on the stomach and cause bad dreams. For me, I say it with modesty, you are the proper food, and I enjoy and profit by your blunt, unabashed mental vigor. I like to come in touch with the verities, and feel the man beneath everything he writes. It is as if I had come in contact with a current of cosmic electricity, and I feel myself surcharged with ele-

mental power—the only power that can revitalize an effete condition of things.

But enough of this. I merely want to let you know that I fully sympathize with your discouragement, and am entirely aware what you have to contend with. I only wish I could materially aid you. * * * I could buy a few subscriptions of TO-MORROW, but am almost ashamed to offer it, as it seems so insignificant with your needs.

Hoping that some day you will find some one with financial backing who will let you follow up your mission to the full extent of your capabilities,

I remain yours with love,

PETER FANDEL.

(To our dear friend and brother, Peter Fandel, and to all others interested, we would say, for God's sake send in as many subscriptions as you can, whenever you can—*do not hesitate*. We can use 'em all. And while we are talking we want to say that we value very highly the many letters of appreciation and sympathy and encouragement that have come to us as a response to the November TO-MORROW. To us it was worth the delay just to have it bring us so many loving expressions from so many good people.)

SERCOMBE.)

Dear Friends: I see Sercombe got tired bucking at ignorant would-be reformers. Well, we all have to learn our lesson and take our medicine. And still I think co-activity of good characters for mutual benefit is feasible and advantageous. But it must be decided what is wanted to be done and the *law of things*, seasons, etc., prescribe the how. Obedience to the effective methods, essential to bring about the results aimed at, becomes a self-evident imperative. More power to you, just the same.

CARL GLESSER.

My Dear Sercome: I have just received the November number of TO-MORROW. Its name is wrong. It should be called "The Vanguard Thinker." It's great, the way you pound the old Harlot. Keep it up. It's good for sore eyes to read such. Of course I don't agree in all you say, but in the main you are all right. More strength to your arm and long life and happiness is the wish of

IRA SMEDES.

Dear Comrade: I want to congratulate you on the firm stand you have taken against Catholicism, and to my mind you do not hit any too strong in your denunciation against that organization. Am glad, also, to note the new department in the magazine called "The Materialist Department." The magazine certainly looks good in its new cover, and is showing progress on all lines.

GEO. W. JONES.

Dear Sercombe: Last evening I dropped into a book store looking for something to read. I found it; 'twas the August number, 1908, of TO-MORROW, the first one I ever saw, and while it was at the bottom of a bunch of capitalist ridden and hypocritical magazines, etc., etc., it at last fell into good hands. Start here right away with the September number if possible.

J. F. PETERSON.

My Dear Sercombe: Your editorial in November TO-MORROW is all right. I have watched you for over two years, and I am very glad you have learned what I learned several years ago.—that you cannot help any one until that person has first helped himself some—also that you can find all you want to be your friends just so long as you give to them no matter what you have to give. I stopped just long enough one day to find out I was making a big fool of myself trying to help people who had not learned the first rules of the business; since then I have had better results and enjoyed myself better.

Hoping you will be able to keep up the good work commenced in the November number.

W. E. MAXY.

Dear Brother Sercombe: Three times have I read your editorial in the November TO-MORROW, and thrice have I been deeply absorbed in so doing. I seem to sense a psychological difference in the mind of the writer—a tendency to evolve from the Communistic to the Monarchistic in the management of your own affairs. This is the "safe and sane" method. Your efforts to establish a common brotherhood on the basis of absolute equality was simply an advertisement for incompetents, degenerates, Christly cranks and woozy women to come and live off of your short-sighted philanthropy. This was all right from the Cosmic viewpoint. You had the experience, and having profited by it, you are now a wiser and, I hope, a better man.

In the olden time it was Jesus himself that was persecuted, but in this new time, a multitude of Jesuses seem to be persecuting the rest of humanity. I think, though, that you have an undue proportion of the suffering. They come to you for more strength, and in the course of a twelve month every christ in christendom will have called on you. We have had but one Christ in these parts in five years, and he is dead now—drank himself to death.

By the way, your sermonette on "Just Live" reaches to the center, and is better gospel than the Sermon on the Mount and the Ten Commandments thrown in. I don't see how you could do it. You must have been inspired.

Love to you and all the faithful,

JOEL RICHARDSON.

My Dear Sercombe: A few days ago I received your new creation. When I tore off the cover I felt in my heart like shouting Hippi, Hurrah! for Brother Sercombe.

Wishing you every success,

LOUIS LEHMANN.

TO-MORROW Folks: I received a copy of your magazine and noted your comment on the parochial schools which, in my opinion, are pest holes and ought to be eliminated from our free country. Oh, for a Luther or a John Brown to rise up and overthrow this threatening enemy of our free institutions. Defend the public schools as you would your flag. We must all pull together and fight this den of reptiles. Please keep up your good work against the Roman beast.

Z. A. PRATT.

Dear Comrade: The long looked for November number of TO-MORROW to hand. I had begun to think that the sleuths of the "Mother Church" had got after you and sent up your plant in Holy Smoke in accordance with the pious practice that "the end justifies the means." However, I am pleased to see your Pioneer Magazine is in such good form and well able to cope with the surrounding degeneracy of our so-called civilization.

WM. A. GOODWIN.

Dear Comrade: The November number of TO-MORROW came to hand yesterday. Have read it all very carefully and noted the strongly pessimistic tone which runs through it all.

Am keenly sorry for your disappointment, for your misplaced confidence, but still more sorry to note that you have temporarily lost a part of your firm faith in human nature. I can appreciate your difficulty with your help, as I have been an employer of men for twenty years and have noted that every year they have been less reliable, but the economic change which must soon come about will rapidly increase the reliability of all men; and you have been aiding and I hope will continue to aid in bringing about that most desirable change. The good you have accomplished has been commensurate with the effort you have put forth, and business failure is only an incident in a strong man's career. Your philosophy will be improved, your faith in human nature strengthened by the addition of a few precepts of the system advanced by James Allen. You have helped me very much and I thank you.

F. R. HALLOCK.

Dear Friend: Your magazine is unique. You startle me sometimes, but perhaps I need startling. Success to you.

WILL S. SMITH.

Friend Sercombe: I see you have come to the conclusion that suitable material for a co-operative enterprise, small or large; is scarce. I came to the same conclusion some time ago, and that material for the co-operative commonwealth must be made to order. This is to be done by the people who realize its necessity doing what they can to implant integrity and efficiency in the young; and inasmuch as the unsatisfactory characteristics of the majority of folks are the result, directly or indirectly, of the faultiness and incompleteness of their mothers, the speediest and surest way of getting the material would be if every woman who

has a babe after this would take the notion in her head that it should be one of integrity and efficiency, beginning by exercising all the integrity and efficiency she can concerning having the babe by choice and selecting the best father for it possible. How to get this idea into the brains and organisms of the mothers I don't know. It will have to depend upon the women themselves.

WM. JOHNSON.

Dear Mr. Sercombe: The law of nature is supreme. It does not love, it does not hate. It has nothing in common with human existence except to govern. The best intellects of all the ages past have been unable to solve the problem of human existence or human life or any life. Why we are here. Whence we came. Whither we go, have baffled all. Spencer, Huxley, Darwin, all have beat their wounded wings against the prison walls of the unknowable. Have thrown the light of day on the knowable, and perished at the threshold of the impossible. But all is natural, the leaf, the flower, the human being the blade of grass, the wolf, the tiger, the lion, each in its proper sphere of action is natural. Life, disease, sickness, death, all are natural. Have come and will come again, (prophecy) and the unreasonable and unphilosophical mind, only, can undertake to change the product of Nature. The inevitable.

But it must not be forgotten that these minds are as much governed by law and are as much the product of natural causes as is a blade of grass, and the fanatical reformer is filling his niche in the eternal order of things as perfectly as is the sleuth or murderer. From an Impersonal Viewpoint the 20th century (prophecy No.2) will be unable to develop more than a nucleus of a true civilization. Now, Mr. Sercombe, let me say to you, modestly, that I am pleased to see you in the arena of the world's activities, equipped with modern armament, and snatching the meed of victory from the tomahawk and scalping knife of the savage.

J. L. MINTON.

Go it, Sercombe! You've got the main line and a head-time order.

L. A. VAUGHT.

Dear Parker E. Sercombe: I wish to express my profound regrets at not being gifted with a command of language adequate to give expression of my admiration for the fearless way in which you expose that vicious institution or rather organization, known as the Roman Hierarchy. If another "John Brown" should happen to come to the rescue he will not have to fight the battle single handed.

Hoping that you will enjoy a hundred years of vigorous health in which to continue the good work that you have performed so nobly in the past, I remain, Yours truly,

AUG. WIDMAN.

Dear Comrades: Those editorials of Sercombe's are wonderfully refreshing.

GENE PARKER.

Dear Comrade: I am greatly impressed with your magazine. Its editorials show the great ability and fearlessness of its editor, and being a great reader of books and magazines, I will say that To-Morrow Magazine is the most instructive magazine in the U. S.

CHAS. L. GILLER.

Dear Friends: Hundreds and thousands of the thinking American people are with you, or would be, if properly organized. What can be done looking to organization? We here, a few of us—are making an attempt at it—among other things declaring for taxation of all property not public.

J. B. BURKE.

Dear Friend: Yours of the 10th inst. at hand and read with pleasure. I am looking forward to the arrival of your booklet, "Correct

Thinking." I received the Six Lessons on Rational Living and Thinking. You could not have sent me anything that I would appreciate more. We have a good library here and we get plenty of current literature, such as magazines and newspapers, but those Six Lessons you sent me are most in demand on Gallery 4. and they are tending to make better men of those who read them.

NO. 8771—PENITENTIARY.

Dear Friend: After reading an article of yours, "Just Live," permit me to say, did you never write another you would have "filled your mission" and said more wisely than many who have written volumes of their vaunted philosophies and special opinions.

Your friend and brother,
JAS. T. L. MACDONALD.



FIDELITY.

ANON.

"Be true to thee?" Of course, my own,
As the rose is true to her stem—
As the Sea is true to the Wind-God's moan,
As the setting is true to the gem.

"Be true to thee?" How otherwise,
While Truth and Love are one,
And the unwritten law of Paradise
Is "Heaven for the faithful alone."

No chain holds close the setting sun
To the blushing western sky,
He seeks her arms when day is done
And the twilight draweth nigh.

No bolt shuts in the honey bee
As he sips from the flower's heat
The sweets stored there, for his ecstasy,
Nor have they the wish to part.

No fetter binds the nesting dove
To her mate, as he sings in the tree,
Save only the Law of Mutual Love,
That bindeth—yet maketh free.

"Be true to thee?" While the Choir of Stars
Chant Constancy's sweet refrain,
While Attraction holds True, Thou Son of Mars,
I am thine in thy pleasure and pain.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, Editor

A. F. RINDLER, Managing Editor

CONTENTS for DECEMBER, 1908.

The Business End	- - - - -	<i>A. F. Rindler</i>
What They Say	- - - - -	
Fidelity (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>Anon</i>
Love and Happiness	- - - - -	<i>Parker H. Sercombe</i>

EDITORIALS:

W. T. STEAD'S SPIRIT LETTERS—GOVERNMENT BY "DETECTION"—WOMAN IN THE SILENCE—THE FUNDAMENTAL REFORM (CHARACTER CULTURE)—PAROCHIAL SCHOOLS AND FOREIGNISM—THEY PAY FOR THEIR FUN (THE PRICE OF FEASTING)—PROFESSIONAL BEGGING—JEALOUS OF HOGS—PUGILISM-WRESTLING—BUREAU OF LONGEVITY—OUR POLITICAL CHURCH—SALVATION THROUGH WORLD KNOWLEDGE—AUTO-SHOW PSYCHOLOGY—IS IT WORTH WHILE—APATHETIC DEMOCRACY—THE EARTHQUAKE BONANZA—TO CHICAGO DIVORCE JUDGES—MONAHAN ANSWERED—THE MEANING OF IT.

Freedom (Poem)	- - - - -	<i>Peter Fandel</i>
To-Morrow Standards	- - - - -	
Chemistry of Character	- - - - -	<i>Parker H. Sercombe</i>
The Copyright to "Correct Thinking"	- - - - -	
Department of Sociology	- - - - -	<i>Paul Jordan Smith</i>
Health and Longevity	- - - - -	<i>Viola Richardson</i>
The Archon	- - - - -	<i>H. Bedford-Jones</i>
Church Taxation	- - - - -	

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second class mail matter. Subscriptions to all parts of the United States and Mexico, \$1 a year. Canada and Chicago \$1.25, foreign subscriptions \$1.50 a year.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

Love and Happiness

Love

IF YOU are in love don't theorize about it—your theory will be wrong.

A perfect love is only possible between perfect people in a perfect environment.

To the extent that those concerned and the environment are imperfect, the quality of love will also be imperfect.

No love can endure that is dependent upon the fulfillment of a desire—desire is always a theory.

Those who have raved about their "perfect love" have merely been the victims of a wrong self-diagnosis—a wrong guess.

If you have love in your heart, liberate it—the rest will take care of itself.

Hunt for love neither with broom nor gun—the only fair way is to make yourself more lovable than the other fellow.

The love you don't attract ain't yourn.

If love gets away it's your own fault—be good and it may return.

Happiness

HAPPINESS is for those who just *are happy*.

Unhappy people are merely victims of a wrong theory. They assume that cosmic nature should adjust itself to the comfort and whim of one atom—that a great machine should be run in the interest of one cog in a wheel. Tut, tut! Consider yourself glorified that you are even privileged to be part of the odor of the majestic world-process.

Perfect happiness can only be experienced by a perfect being in a perfect environment.

The farther from perfect the person and environment, the more imperfect will be the quality of happiness.

No state of happiness can endure that is dependent upon the fulfillment of a desire.

Most all of *what is called* Human Happiness arises from anticipation, a mere matter of wrong theory—egoistic previousness.

The lowest form of happiness is that which is dependent upon the fulfillment of a desire, whether the desire is for food, love or acclaim.

The nearest approach to pure happiness that can be felt by a finite being is the unconditioned temperament—the happiness not dependent upon returns of any kind—the joy of living—the joy of work for work's sake.

The way to happiness? Cease your over-valuation of riches, appetite, dress, talk, discipline, sex, mother love and convention.

Live simply—get busy—lose yourself in your work—stop theorizing—trust the wondrous life-process of which you are permitted to be a part—liberate your love to the skies, to the fields, to the flocks, to your work, to bugs, bees, and to every man, woman and child.

SERCOMBE HIMSELF.

TO-MORROW

A RATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING CO.

(Co-operative)

PARKER H. SERCOMBE, EDITOR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

139-141 East 56th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Entered as Second-Class matter June 27, 1905, at Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879

Vol. 4

DECEMBER, 1908

No. 12

TO-MORROW represents an evolution. We print the blunt truth from time to time as it appears and will continue as in the past to present what seems "up to us" at the time. While democracy, comradeship, must be the final ideal and philosophy when dealing with perfected conditions, for the present mankind is in a struggle for existence, democracy as a working proposition does not pan out and is not in the running. There is no Democracy in America as yet, except the label. EDITOR.

EDITORIAL

Now and Then the abrupt cancellation of a subscription gives us courage—we know we are not growing popular.

Under a three per cent civilization, with ninety-seven per cent of the population off in their heads, no better proof of our unworthiness to be classed as a rational publication (purveyors of truth) could be offered than to receive any notable degree of popular acclaim.

Having canvassed the public mind and become informed as to the extent that "fifteen mile radius" intellects prevail, we should be much disconcerted to receive a larger influx of patronage than the normal proportion of those who employ modern world knowledge as their basis of thought.

To keep informed as to how the world wags, I recently attended a meeting and listened to the weird, jumbled

ravings of an amateur mystic while he discoursed in egocentric fashion on the mind of man as he had found it. The fantastic utterances strangely jumbled with bits of established fact were set off by a personality so unique, a delivery, gesture and intonation so grotesque that I realized that I was in the presence of "the limit." Never before was there anything like it.

The plaintive whines of the speaker that were attempts at elocution, the awful girations of his hands, his thoughtful grimaces, funny foot work, all joined with his untrained simplicity and the utterly disconnected character of his talk, made up an esemble fit for the crazy gods; *but it took*. At least a third of the women in the audience were completely carried away with him, showing that his make-up corresponded fully to the jumble existing in their own shattered minds.

TO-MORROW editorials, in defiance to the prevailing thought methods by which we are surrounded, are not concerned in perpetuating the viewpoint of those who lived all their lives within a fifteen mile radius before the age of telegraph, railroad and newspaper, but instead every paragraph herein takes into consideration the vast increase in radius from fifteen miles to the widest sweep of the telescope, including the sum of scientific knowledge to date.

No picture could more vividly portray the mental vacuity of those weird-minded women. There he girated on the platform, a living embodiment of the grotesque, a breathing symbol of those perverted mentalities who, instead of busying their brains with useful work befitting their capacities, were anxiety-eyed, at meetin', helping the anthropoy rainbow chaser to solve the problems of chaos.

Now is it necessary to say that the above was just written to be funny? By God, it was funny, and I am telling it just about as it happened, but I am not "knocking." It pleases me that these things occur, it is a part of the process—it is all just as it should be. The Catholic church cannot be *blamed* that it struggles for existence along medieval lines, that is its nature. I tell you about it so that we may all understand it, but not a knock in my heart. We come to fulfill, not to destroy.

To-Morrow has no quarrel with the "World Process." The evil and foolish are in the world to show the wrong way (the way to avoid) even as the wise and good are here to show the right way (the way to adopt) and this principle of human progress applies to philosophy, government, health, morality, mechanics, education and every field of thought and life. Nothing is here written in the spirit of criticism or fault-finding, the intention being to speak of things as they really are in

their true proportion. The reader, employing a different standard, may class much of our matter as "extravagant statements", however, by referring to the page following these editorials entitled "To-MORROW Standards" a reconciliation may be reached.

A Lady writes me: "The long and short of my business with you is, I think that I love you." Business-like, to be sure, and quite to the point, and my answer was the following lines from Whitman:

"Are you the new person drawn toward me?"

To begin with, take warning, I am surely far different from what you suppose;

Do you suppose you will find in me your ideal?

Do you think it so easy to have me become your lover?

Do you think the friendship of me would be unalloy'd satisfaction?

Do you think I am trusty and faithful?

Do you see no further than this facade, this smooth and tolerant manner in me?

Do you suppose yourself advancing on real ground toward a real heroic man?

Have you no thought, O dreamer, that it may be all maya, illusion?"

We do not need to wait for January A. D. 2000. Every day we may christen a new century of delight and according to the joy of our temperament these centuries may inter-

KNOWLEDGE of truth has come gradually into the world as a result of the interaction and contention between all ideas, creeds and beliefs, and this magazine is the only publication that consistently recognizes this principle in all its editorials and refrains from accepting or advocating any system or ism as final truth.

twine and intermingle indefinitely and leave no dust in the wake of the struggle but just the love of living.

Reader I am going to take you into my confidence. I have permitted myself to be misunderstood to the limit just to see how far people will go wrong if you give them rope. For twenty years I have lived in the open—all the windows up, blinds torn down. I am a normal liver with high ideals and in the pink of condition, in training all the time. I go to no excesses, cannot be misled, have signed no pledges and my diet is not selected for taste but for food value and costs about 85 cents per week. I do not attempt to control the lives of others nor do I permit others to control me. I am doing the best I can but it is hard to be honest or sane in this kind of a world.

Writing is a bore—thinking is the joy of all joys when it is *correct thinking* and not from a whining, egoistical point of view. Healthful thought must be based upon life and principles and not on the theories of them.

Long life depends upon Good Health.

Good Health is dependent on Right Living.

Right Living is a guarantee of Right Thinking.

Right Thinking is an assurance of Good Habits.

To have good habits means to have a Moral Character.

Moral Character means Good Citizenship.

This is why it is to the interest of the government to establish a Bureau of Longevity at once to encourage every agency that helps to lengthen life.

Those of us with "abolition" parents who were taught to believe in our childhood that the rebels had horns, find an agreeable paradox in that the southern states are the first to wipe out the saloon evil by statute. Drink slavery will pass even as did human slavery and then intellectual slavery will be next—the parasite preacher must go.

Judges, Statesmen, Professors—Thus far your efforts have been directed to perpetuating the triple alliance of Wealth, Church and State—a human instinct that originated in the age of the fifteen mile radius.

Thus far the efforts of teachers and rulers have been to secure temporary well-being through compulsion instead of permanent well-being through the free life and free speech of poised individuals. Man can never learn to stand alone until he is let alone.

Authority has not yet recognized the World process as the sole regulator, the only efficient maker of permanent equilibrium.

The reason why Freedom is safe and Democracy is righteous is be-

THESE editorials are written with the full knowledge that even as it requires foolish as well as wise inventors to gradually improve crude first models, so in the evolution of CORRECT THINKING every degree of foolish and evil are as essential to progress as all the varying degrees of wise and good.

cause under these conditions the unfit are most quickly eliminated by natural selection before they breed more unfit.

Law or no law—If Rudowitz is extradited it will be because the government has more fear of Russia than of American labor; if he is not extradited it will be because Uncle Sam has more fear of the labor vote than of losing the trade of the carnivorous Slav.

Nothing will give such a boost to labor's cause as to have Gompers and Morrison serve prison terms to which they have been condemned. If they do not like the laws let labor vote to change them.

Some day Judges will arise in this country who will pronounce such brainstorms as those of Harry Thaw and Capt. Haines merely "graft"—sordid, cheap graft. Any one who tries to hold love with a gun or a broomstick is a grafter. Love is a voluntary offering and no one is entitled to any they cannot attract. When love gets away it is because we do not deserve it—it is not ours.

Women as co-operators—During four years of attempt to "co-operate" people trained for generations to scramble for self, a considerable number of women of all ages have come in for trial. Women who were previously hard workers generally commence to sit around with folded hands not being willing to exert

themselves for the GENERAL good. Co-operative concerns can only become successful when each does as much as he can instead of as little as possible. The average period of the woman "co-operator" is six and one-half days.

Be a Booster—those who appreciate the straight talks on all subjects without fear or favor, that appear in each number of this magazine, are requested to show their appreciation NOW in some substantial manner. The reason why other publications do not give it to you straight is because it does not pay as well. See?

Those who disagree with me do not understand me at all. I am neither for nor against creeds, parties and institutions. While you are betting your money upon the black or the grey I am betting mine on the nag that wins and that is our only point of difference.

As a personal individual in the struggle for life, seeking food, clothing, shelter and association and fighting in the interest of one's class if need be, every one of course, becomes "personal"; but those who wish to participate in *philosophical life* as well as in physical and social, must be willing in the interests of true valuation to abandon the personal and be able to see themselves and their class in their true proportion—in their right relationship. The ability of any person to contemplate himself and his own class impersonally in the

NOT until educators meet and decide on a Standard Viewpoint, not until preachers and teachers stand ready to abandon antiquated conceptions in favor of a thought scheme based upon the corroborations of nature objectively observed, will there be anything effective toward placing correct thinking on a working basis.

interest of truth and right reasoning need in no way detract from his efforts or energy in carrying out the needs of personal affairs in the struggle for existence.

To "**make friends**" it seems that one must be either a fool or a hypocrite or keep silent.

Radicalism and conservatism when overworked, become diseases that are very much alike; the former in its ultimate form conferring belief upon everything extravagant and revolutionary, the later swallowing as blindly everything that bears the earmarks of respectability and tradition.



W. T. Stead's Spirit Letters.

It is safe to say that so hard-headed a thinker as Editor Stead would never become a convert to "spirit letter writing" through statements made by others—he had to have the experience himself.

His deep sorrow at the great loss of his dear son Willie is what led him to experiment with his "apathetic right hand"—the hand made good—"Willie's spirit" wrote messages by way of the hand and Editor Stead like many another yearning, hoping, lonely, groping soul, was convinced.

It does not seem to occur to many persons that when the mind is obsessed by a powerful emotion that very fact inhibits the power of self diagnosis, and it is but natural that the ability to analyze self should be overwhelmed, especially under conditions

when the torn heart is confronted with a hope of being reunited through communication with a loved one.

It is under this very stress of sorrow that very many otherwise skeptic persons have been induced to "try for messages" from those who have returned to dust; and while before having a "personal experience" many of these would have scoffed at the "spirit" hypothesis, lacking other interpretation and under influence of the dominant thought, the mind in a state of expectant attention, the "message" is received, the evidence is complete and skepticism vanishes.

While convinced persons are loath to having their most sacred convictions subjected to analysis, let us consider for a moment to what extent the tone of voice, gestures, manner of speech and trend of thought of those whom we love and with whom we have constantly associated for years, become a part of our own lives, the experiences with them entering the very fiber of our being. Let us recall the vividness with which our dreams bring them to our presence with a perfection of representation to the mind in a sleeping state that shows the clearness of the record their presence had left upon our brains and bodies—for the body has a memory as well as the brain.

We know how children, and even animals at play, *make believe*; we know to what extent our brains and bodies can mimic and do "play-acting," and under a dominating,

INSTEAD of adopting any creed or system as final truth, these editorials recognize the contention and interaction between all ideas and beliefs as the means by which knowledge of Truth has gradually come into the world.

earnest desire to have a communication with a departed friend, is it any wonder that throwing the mind into a state of abstraction somewhat resembling sleep and releasing the arm to write what it will, that the arm itself should do "play-acting," should operate under direct communication with the subconscious mind and give forth such messages as the whole being yearns to receive? Dreams are only "play-acting" capers of the mind.

That such letters should take on the exact character, the style of thought, the phrasing and wording of the one departed, far from being a mystery or requiring esoteric interpretation, is a mere matter of course, for it is but natural that these messages, which are nothing more than subjective emanations, should be just as real as the presentments which we have in dreams, presentments in which the perfect accuracy as to character and appearance is beyond question; and why, if the brain can revive such appearances, should not the hand in communication with the same brain revive perfectly characteristic messages and carry out the dream "make-believe?"

Those of us who know what dreams are made of also know what these messages are made of; they are entirely natural, they need no spirit hypothesis to explain them—in fact, it is an exceedingly weird, round-about and mystical method of getting at a very simple psychological truth.

Under the depression of a great sorrow, neither Mr. Stead nor any

other highly wrought person has the warrant to base a vast system or ghost reservoir of conscious disembodied spirits holding forth in a vast somewhere realm, living under strange, some-how conditions, and struggling through the ether to find some-kind of a way to cater to our desire for intercommunication.

Wake up, Mr. Stead. This is only a new interpretation of the traditional ghost theory, and your own subconscious memory, latent in brain, heart and hand, point to yourself as the writer of all of "Willie's" messages.



Government by "Detection."

Now that government by injunction is lapsing into innocuous desuetude since the decision of Justice Wright, to which Gompers et al. are paying no attention, it is startling to observe the extent to which the President shows determination to force the detective system onto both branches of Congress; and now comes Secretary Garfield demanding one million dollars with which to employ detectives to recover stolen public lands.

It does not seem to have occurred to Messrs. Roosevelt and Garfield that perhaps detectives are no more honest than Senators, Congressmen or government land-grabbers, and another important omission in the "think scheme" of these gentlemen is that the detective system is a two-edged sword which brutalizes him that gives and him that takes.

CORRECT thinking is primarily dependent upon taking the correct viewpoint. The viewpoint of the creator of the world is the only one that can possibly be correct. By co-ordinating the findings of science in every field of inquiry man has discovered an infinite series of corroborations that indicate clearly what the viewpoint of the creator is.

In a country like Russia, for instance, that reaches a point where brute force and secret service are the main agents by which to maintain cohesion of its units and insure political equilibrium, matters have already passed so far toward the eternal bowwows that nothing but revolution can be looked forward to at the end of the route that is being traveled.

The employment of secret service and brute force to *impress rectitude* upon the dishonorable, and *compel patriotism* upon traitors and cowards, at best can be no more than an expedient, a postponement of the real issue to come.

The rapid tendency in this country toward the employment and enforcement of AUTHORITY and the drawing away from reliance upon the good character and good will of the people, means destruction to that very spirit of voluntary patriotism that welded together the influences to form this government in 1776.

Economic reformers, labor leaders, socialists, single taxers, anarchists, etc., are predicting a revolution in America, but those who are doing the revolutionary work, those who are implanting the seeds, those who are "sowing the wind," are the *authoritarians*, the builders of navies, the increasers of armies, the employers of detectives, the upholders of police brutalities.

There is a solution to these great questions.

First: Eternal vigilance by the en-

tire American people and no hired detectives.

Second: The organization of practical institutions of education on lines that do not stimulate lying and graft, but inculcate industry, democracy, whole-heartedness, thereby turning out from schools and homes, men and women of such character that they will not need to be watched by hired detectives nor shot down by hired butchers.



Women in the Silence.

From the woman financier, who without regard to her bank balance thinks she is entitled to draw until her check blanks are all used up, to Hettie Green the wizardess, is indeed a far cry. Likewise from the female philosopher with a weird original scheme of her own, who babbles about "polarity," "positive and negative people," "water men and air men", etc., to Mesdames Eddy, Besant and Tingley, is also a long distance screech over the desert waste of words, words, words.

When the learned Egyptian, Cosmas, in the Sixth Century, was asked about the shape of the earth, he "went into the silence" (in a cave), fasted three days and came forth with the profound statement that it was an oblong square, twice as long as broad, its four corners symbolizing the four seasons, that the north end was a great mountain behind which the sun went every night, that an angel stood at each corner hold-

To-Morrow editorials are not subjective emanations, but are based upon objective inquiry into the great network of world knowledge, the mental attitude assumed differing as widely from the prevailing fashion of thought as the outlook of primitive man differs from the realm of scientific knowledge extended to the farthest sweep of the telescope.

ing it up so that the sea might not wash in, and closed with the rapturous assurance that not only Moses and the prophets, but also the angels and apostles agreed to these great truths, and it is incidentally of interest that this general view was upheld by the Roman church even for three hundred years after Magellan circumnavigated the globe, so persistent is stupidity, so dogmatic is ignorance.

This kind of thinking is classified by Andrew White in his "Warfare of Science" as the "theological method". The phase of it that is of general interest in connection with this article is that for a thousand generations our ancestors accustomed their minds to practically this method alone, and while for about three generations a few pioneers through objective instead of subjective inquiry have brought to us *all the knowledge we have* in the world, still, all theological-obsessed persons, Christian and Pagan, including every new cult based upon mystery and the marvelous, and all those who go "into the silence" for wisdom, still employ the ancient, abortive, deluding, non-productive theological method of thought.

Like a last retiring wave, dashing upon the bulwarks of objective thought and inductive inquiry, there is at present an atavistic or reactionary rhythm in motion even among some advanced thinkers, to perpetuate mysticism and substitute it in re-

lation to matters that can only be understood through objective experimentation. In addition to those who have at least some knowledge of the subjects they discuss, there are vast thousands of unbalanced and unlearned persons, largely women, who in the quiet of their homes, in farm houses while the men are out at work, at their firesides and in the "calm" of their quiet hours, consult the "silence" to such extent as to overthrow mental as well as physical equilibrium and are thus led on to various forms of self-abuse, all co-ordinating with the primal thought of getting something for nothing. This mental scourge is not only filling our asylums and dethroning common sense, but interfering with procreation, and in many cases where a child does run the gauntlet of unreason and slip into the world, the bloom of infancy is even thus early usurped by the pallor and grimace of the madhouse.

There are more than one hundred magazines and periodicals in this country whose editors, contributors and readers who support them, are devoted exclusively to implanting and perpetuating the old subjective theological method which, appealing as it does to the ego, many of its victims and devotees gradually become possessed of the notion that they themselves are prophets, with the result that a process of incubation is set in motion that at a low estimate is now turning out twenty-five thousand unbalanced quack phil-

SO POWERFUL is the heredity of racial habits and instincts that there is not an average of more than one out of a hundred thousand of our population who in reasoning employs our vast modern world knowledge, breaking away from the concepts of those who lived their lives in a fifteen mile radius before the age of telegraph, railroad and newspaper.

osophers per annum, their power of destruction being so great, that were it not for their rapid passing away, joined with their tendency away from reproduction, their persistence and natural increase would soon make downright lunacy the popular perversion.

It is surely a matter of great good fortune that somehow, under the divine dispensation, philosophy exaltation in women to a large extent inhibits the capacity for reproduction, a condition that is frequently accompanied by a highly imaginative sex-obsession which manifested in an endless variety of unnatural perversions, robs her of poise, delicacy and that indefinable reticence which to the natural man must ever remain the chief charm of womanhood.

A prevailing form of abuse that has grown out of the dribblings of esoteric writers who contribute to quack publications, is the sex perversion known as "soul mating", the phrase being first carried orally from one to another, later appearing from time to time amidst more or less suggestive context in various periodicals, until finally an actual publication has appeared and pamphlets are coming forth devoted to this "marvelous", "delightful", and much exalted discovery of the woozies.

In plain terms, "soul mating" is an outgrowth of telepathy and is put forth as a most alluring form of thought communication, enabling the "into the silence" type of woman to so project sex passion through the bloomin' ether as to fasten itself upon the man who is her soul mate, whether he knows anything about it or not, and though she is in Boston and he is in Omaha, or whether he be beggar or prince, he can deny her nothing if she says he's IT. Some-

times she writes and tells him all about it, and he, whether perchance an editor or a cow-puncher, is often too much of a gentleman to deny the soft impeachment, for of course he is supposed at the very hour and the very fraction of a second to have connected up the dots and dashes of his mental telegraphy in such manner as to synchronize to perfection with the operator on the other end.

It is thus seen that for soul-mating to become a reality and to reach a basis of operation among young maids, old maids, widows, bachelor girls, etc., it requires a concentration and practice to finally enable its votaries to select any masculine man at will, married or single, youth or sage, wherever he may be.

Equipped with so convenient and elastic a system the "soul woman" construes herself as being on such high ground of spirituality and independence that she becomes a marauder far more subtle and dangerous in her powers than any sort of an air ship, and her equipment is of the most inexpensive sort, requiring nothing more than an "into the silence" mind, a belief in telepathy, a general perverted and disorganized thinker and a vivid imagination.

While the devotees to this most fantastic and lurid of all perversions, reach heights in language and a subliminal elevation of spirit in describing the wondrous beauties of their discovery, stated in plain terms it is the most disgusting form of masturbation that was ever conceived of by sordid man or passion-tossed woman, and indulged to any extent, it entirely unfits those who practice it for any form of natural association; it blights the mind, dulls the intellect, reduces womanhood to animalism, and is the reflection and the

TO-MORROW editorials are based upon modern world knowledge extending to the farthest sweep of the telescope and not upon the guesses of those who, before the age of telegraph, railway and newspaper, lived their entire average lives within a fifteen mile radius.

ultimate of all the abuses through which the subjective mind reels and finally falls.

The caresses of such women, when they try to bestow them, lose the charm of naturalness and spontaneity, are studied and impulsive even to the point of being grotesque when not actually repulsive and disgusting. The tender, restful, drawing sweetness of the natural woman is absent and in its place a tone remains that is hideous and metallic like a falsetto note.

There is an excuse for everything, even for those who drive themselves mad. It may be a lonely childhood and youth-time, many, many starved souls being thrown upon their own resources for companionship, drifting into subjective states, daydreaming and imaginings. How many pillows bear the head of a tired, unloved spirit that tells itself fairy stories at night, lying awake for hours, imagining, imagining, creating situations that in dreams at least make her the loved one, the desired, the caressed, the enfolded, the queen of a heart. Becoming old enough to have love affairs which much false education has represented as indecent, many splendid young women have been driven to pass their dreary hours alone instead of in company, until they grow into a dreary, mechanical way of going about their work and finally acquire the habit of conjuring up love scenes, striving by the imagination to stir up the most intense sensations possible.

As this process is continued from day to day, such minds withdraw from the external world, objective things gradually fail to supply the stimulus to excite sensation to the degree desired, until finally hearing, sight, taste and feeling all shape themselves to responding to purely

subjective stimuli and all the faculties become unfit to deal with external things.

Such persons, and they are legion, grow to live in a make-believe world, all their associations, activities and judgments warped by this subjective state, and they are in no way fit for contact with realities—a chaotic soul in a make-believe realm.

Many, many women are suffering from this condition of mind, the general primary cause being more or less the same. When such a woman is hungry for love and companionship she pictures an imaginary love and an imaginary companionship, usually fixing her mind upon some man whom she has seen or often merely heard of, and after some practice he arises as vividly in her imagination as if he were real, and her hours become filled with imaginary conversations and imaginary love scenes.

"New Thought", with its "going into the silence", is a feeder to this type of mind, and thus becomes a harm to normal and sweet development, as no damage to the mind can be greater than to learn to do for self what should be done by external influences.

The woman who accustoms herself to exciting her own love sensations becomes unfit for real companionship with any one, and the very lover she thinks she hungers for, the one who in her heart she would designate as "soul mate", "affinity", etc., is repulsed and disgusted (if he be a wholesome, natural minded man) by her touch or presence.

In the light of thousands of actual variations of such mental disorders is it surprising that no jury can ever unravel the complex mysteries of the divorce court?

Women of this class often become

Though millions of eyes by day and night look out upon the universe from this globe of ours, and their observations as well as the latest discovery of scientific truth are reported daily to all parts of the world, under hereditary law humanity still employs the mental habits and viewpoint that were acquired down the centuries when the average human lived his life without ever going fifteen miles from home and acquired his mental vision accordingly.

avengers and vampires. Having heard of some man who has arisen above the general level by some sort of accomplishment, they begin to flood him with letters—make love to him—writing out their fool imaginings with the notion and hope that he is on their plane of thought, able to picture her as she pictures him. If the man in the case makes courteous reply it is interpreted as a love letter and it is only by actual brutality and complete ignoring that these women can be made to understand that there is no responsiveness to their subjective love making.

Having built up a scheme of love making with some man, and written him lurid descriptions of feelings, etc., if he attempts to free himself from their attention, they become fiendish and will seek to destroy him utterly, and many a good man who has started on a great career has been hounded and blackmailed and ruined by just such vampires as these.

When we look at the matter in a purely disinterested way, we can understand that the blame does not lie with the woman, but with our system of education that takes no note of this evil and offers nothing to counteract it. Though some people will claim that the subject has here been over-valued and over-estimated, there are no men of prominence in America who have not been pestered, hindered and hampered by numberless women of this type; and remember always that men in their ways, are just as bad and even worse than women, only this article happens to be about the latter.

Women! Do not do "play-acting" with yourselves. Do not play with yourselves mentally.

The Fundamental Reform (Character Culture).

The character of government cannot rise above the character of its citizens, no matter under what system or label it operates. If graft, oppression and greed are a part of the natures of the people, these qualities will find expression in every phase of life, in the family, in business, in the state, and throughout every ramification of social activity.

Thus far Reformers have merely been engaged in doctoring symptoms. Juvenile Courts, Law and Order Leagues, Settlement Houses, Child Labor Conferences, Reformatory Schools, Boys' Clubs, Salvation Homes, Divorce Legislation, Secret Service Inquiries, Homes of the Incurable, etc., all are examples of well-intentioned people crying "boo" at the bull through a knot-hole because they don't dare jump over the fence. The bull is *tradition* now stalking under protection of an unenlightened public opinion.

For its moral instruction, *tradition* has depended upon the preacher's sermons, the teacher's talks, the parents' scoldings, all of which, though manifestly inoperative, imparting artificiality, pretense and theory perversion in place of morality; still, having become a part of state, church and family life, the future must witness a battle royal between scientific education and these reactionary forces, before their dislodgment can be effected.

CORRECT thinking is a general scheme of thought that recognizes in every detail the general scheme of nature. Only when the thought method is in harmony with the world process, and is corroborated in every particular by every established principle, can it be classified as correct thinking.

Not realizing the extent to which plastic childhood during its receptive period is but clay in the hands of the intelligent potter—that all the crimes of graft, rowdiness, debauchery, divorce, theft, materia medica, race suicide, law practice, preaching falsehood and hundreds of other irregularities are but manifestations of bad character, which the right kind of character culture would obviate—the conventional reformer continues pecking away at the mere outer shell of the disease, instead of plunging at once to the root, thereby elevating the character of the child and securing the expression of right thinking and right living in adults by implanting these elements during youth.

No alert educator can contemplate the methods employed by parents unskilled in child culture, and to a large extent by schools and colleges through means of examinations, football rowdiness and the inspiring of wrong motives, without realizing the utter chaotic condition of educational methods as they stand, chaotic so far as developing tendencies toward industry, morality and conserving of the health of the individual is concerned, though effectively organized to create the grafter, the high liver, the money glutton, the bum, the sneak thief of every variety, these later becoming the objects of sympathy on whom the conventional reformer spends his time (a merry-go-round).

Even as the tomato a few years

since was regarded as a weed, and the grape-fruit as a stunted, bitter product unfit for food, so the gnarled, gluttonous and rowdyish youth of the period is also unfit for the magnificent manhood of which we dream.

Even as intelligence and right method applied to the tomato have made it a most delightful vegetable food and applied to grape fruit have brought it to many times its original size and given it a most delicious flavor, so, as we become wise enough to dethrone tradition, to desert the old sermonizing method of education, to depend for moral instruction upon inculcating the character desired through drill, practice and daily repetition of the right way of thinking and the right method of doing things, so one day we will reach a fundamental means of reform, which by the constant exercise of moral muscles, moral viewpoint and rational outlook will finally establish in youth the type of character that will permanently end the labors of our latter-day reformers.



Parochial Schools and Foreignism.

It is merely the logic of events that timorous prelates and parents of foreign extraction, saturated for generations with the poison of authority, over-regulation and subservience, are unprepared for and suspicious of the effects of our superior American public schools.

While no less pious and no less moral, it is significant that all members of truly American creeds and churches are entirely satisfied to send

Analysis reveals the fact that notwithstanding our vast modern world knowledge, the concept and viewpoint employed by those who lived their lives and acquired their ideas within a fifteen mile radius before the age of the telegraph, railroad and newspaper, is still universal except among the very few with intellect enough to throw off the blight thus inherited.

children to secular public schools, believing *themselves* capable of imparting all necessary religious instruction at home and on Sundays.

The only religious denominations that seem to think it necessary to have parochial schools conducted under the supervision of their church dignitaries are, the foreign branch of the English Episcopal church, the foreign sections of the Lutheran church and, of course, the foreign-controlled mediaeval church of Rome.

While privileged to enjoy and take full advantage of the slight additional freedom benefits which this country offers in addition to what is granted in Europe, it is a strange paradox that these dull foreigners should disapprove of the very thing (our educational system) that is the cause and the symbol of American superiority, and were we as Americans generally thoughtful, instead of being obsessed by money madness, we would become seriously suspicious of those foreigners who pretend to enter into the spirit of our American life while knifing our most cherished institutions.

To say that those who can not accept American public schools as competent to educate their children should not be eligible to American citizenship, should be regarded as aliens and not be granted the privilege of elective franchise, is but a natural and logical deduction.

It is high time for Uncle Sam to say plainly to these foreign pretenders to Americanism that those who can not trust our American democratic schools are not to be trusted with the ballot.

❖ ❖ ❖

They Pay for Their Fun (The Price of Feasting).

While enjoying an after-dinner chat recently with a few friends in a well-

known Chicago restaurant, a man apparently quite aged, but who, I afterwards learned was but little more than fifty, hobbled slowly down the aisle with a pair of crutches, and with the assistance of the waitress, after much fussing, stumbling and shuffling, finally became seated at a table in an obscure corner.

The man was very well dressed, in easy circumstances, and was well known by one of our party to have been a patron of this very restaurant for more than fifteen years, only the last two of which have been passed in his present disabled condition.

On inquiry we learned that this poor, broken-down individual had a fine physique, and for years was known as "one of the boys," able to out-drink, out-eat, and carouse any of his companions, and that now at his early age he was paying for the fun he had had.

Inquiry develops the fact that there are thousands of patrons of restaurants and clubs in Chicago alone, from the ages of thirty-five to sixty-five, who exhibit every degree and stage of break-down, from those who are just acquiring a paunch—"a little over weight, nothing more"—to those who, like the crippled debauchee, have become completely incapacitated, are horrid to look upon, pitiful in extreme, and all through lack of having acquired right habits of living in youth, leaving them entirely without knowledge or respect for their human bodies.

If brains are of any value at all, their first office should be in caring for the body and preserving its efficiency and beauty, and every child should be taught that the first office of the mind should be the conservation of the body in which the mind dwells.

These editorials are not written to accord with the belief or disbelief of anyone, but they represent an earnest effort to present human problems from a non-egoistic, non-biased viewpoint. These writings are not "opinions," but they are the results obtained from employing nature's infinite network of corroborations as a standard viewpoint.

When we come to consider the wonderful progress accomplished by human thought in the various fields of science, art, mechanics and in the breeding and conservation of animals and plants, it is pitiable that we have been so wrongly taught by priests, teachers and parents of the past that none of this vast world knowledge is as yet being used to conserve and keep our own bodies efficient and beautiful.

The fact is fully demonstrated that those who are drilled through childhood and youth to right habits of diet and care of the body will not only avoid all forms of excess, but on the slightest indication of approaching anaemia will increase the daily bodily exercise, or with the first signs of over-weight will check the diet and increase daily activity in the right degree. With such care and supervision over our own beautiful bodies there is no question but that men and women, even at seventy and eighty years of age, may still remain as lithe and graceful, as well rounded and supple, as they were at twenty; hence we may know that, barring organic troubles inherited from ancestors who abused themselves, all cases of fat, anaemia or grossly misshapen men and women is merely a proof of gluttony, thoughtlessness, the lack of stamina and a lack of having put the brains to work in the field where it is the most needed.



Professional Begging.

Begging and piety have always been twin sisters. In Europe and in Latin American countries begging is recognized almost as an institution, the gratitude and prayers of the "pordiosero" being prized by the

generous giver even as a curse is superstitiously feared by the one refusing alms.

It is this element, the fear of the begger's curse, that enables the Roman Catholic Church to gather its fees for reducing purgatory temperature and to periodically stir the faithful into a "giving" spirit for every sort of anniversary, saint's day, jubilee or celebration that can be contrived.

In this country from the Protestant viewpoint at least the Salvation Army has become a professional institution of begging, run on strictly business principles. With their large army of "recruits," helpers and hanger-on they are always ready and over willing to throw any number of prayerful money gatherers into the field for any purpose, catastrophe, benefaction or sympathy-exciting episode whatsoever.

Hardly has the "Thanksgiving turkey" graft been worked out with its hundred of callers at private homes and its usual street corner hustlers when the "Christmas dinner" bunk is rushed forward in full force with Santa Claus in mask and red suit, distributed over the city, calling loudly on all passers by to "help the poor."

Those who drop in their nickles and dimes little realize that this begging scheme is a thoroughly systematized business, that all of these Santa Claus beggars, male and female, have to be paid so much a day, that their

Down to the age of the telegraph, railroad and newspaper, the average mental habits of mankind were acquired within a fifteen mile radius, and notwithstanding that modern world knowledge, including all that science has brought, has increased our vision to the farthest sweep of the telescope in all directions, all reported daily through the newspapers of the world, still there is not an average of one in a hundred thousand thus far able to shake off the mental habit of centuries, for the viewpoint of the fifteen mile radius man is still in universal operation.

paraphernalia, printed matter, etc., cost a great deal of money, and what is left, frequently an amount which most any successful merchant could pay from his pin money, goes towards buying unhealthy, disease breeding turkeys for those who ought to be left to poison themselves in their own way.

Frequently the amounts collected by these street corner hustlers is barely sufficient to pay their wages of \$1.00 or \$1.50 a day and the whole system is really such a fraud upon the public that if our city government was seriously minded they certainly would jail the whole crowd, put the male beggars to breaking stone and the feminine ones to making paper boxes or some other useful and self respecting occupation.

The Italian earthquake came as a special bonanza to this professional begging outfit just in time, in fact, to enable the whole "army" to bring out its boxes, banks, and Christmas turkey paraphernalia, begging in loud voices for funds "for the Italian earthquake sufferers," some of which funds, no doubt, eventually reaching their destination after deducting the pay for the professional army of beggars.

With modern world knowledge of such matters within easy reach, backed up by history, education and ethics as showing naught but degeneracy and debasement as the final result of all begging, especially the in-

stitutional variety, why does not John D. or Laird of Skibo endow a plan acceptable to the government whereby those who have lost their self respect and become obsessed with a begging mania, may for the rest of their lives be furnished with a home and an environment in which useful work may become a part of each day's curriculum, in other words, let laws be passed so that beggars may be given a life sentence to *do useful work* of some kind, and let there be something useful provided for them to do.



Jealous of Hogs.

Don't construe this as a case of "knocking," dear reader. I am jealous.

Having recently visited Chicago's great Electrical Show, Automobile Show, Horse Show, Fat Stock Show and a Dog-Cat Show, my race consciousness has got the better of me and I am jealous of the vast attention, intelligence, calculation, interest and resourcefulness being lavished on machinery, cattle and hogs with no thought of employing the same general principles and natural laws to benefitting the human race to which I belong.

My race-consciousness is aroused to the point of indignation as I mark the care and study extending over years to bring mechanical appliances, cattle and cats to a high state of perfection, while the very attendants, clerks and officials in charge of these

RATIONAL SIMPLE LIFE

WE shall have place for one or two energetic, intelligent young men at To-Morrow Fellowship Home, to take charge of departments of the magazine and home work. A rare training for those who can live on vegetable diet, two meals a day. It will develop your-individuality in congenial employment in a brotherhood atmosphere. Liberal minded young men who feel out of place in their conventional surroundings will take delight in this natural free life. We prefer those who have seen something of the world and are prepared by experience to appreciate the "difference."

wondrous exhibits show not only an entire disregard of intelligent selection as to heredity, but an utter lack of thought so far as applying the knowledge they exhibit in other matters, in taking care of themselves.

What is it in human society, what vain, fantastic, irrational element is it, that prevents man from even thinking about applying his vast knowledge of general principles and natural law to the improvement of his own kind?

Our greatest men, inventors, statesmen, scientists, frequently fill drunkards' and gluttons' graves, frequently by misuse of their own bodies and minds, cut their lives short, or by misuse of themselves land in asylums or homes for incurables, and these the very ones who are applying their effective knowledge toward uplifting and improving other creatures.

The whole secret lies in the fact that in all other matters except human problems we are employing "World Knowledge," general principles, natural law, but in relation to our egoistic selves we are still controlled by traditions, by concepts handed down to us from the jungle before science had wrought its wonders.

Humanity is being held in check by the continued employment of regulations, regimes and codes invented by ancient priests and kings that are still being doled out from pulpits and judicial benches by men

who have the same kinds of brains as those who lived a thousand years ago and were never ten miles from home.

**Pugilism--Wrestling.**

Like all other matters, the relative danger and brutality suffered by the participants in these sports is woefully misjudged by the ever incompetent and always ignorant general public.

Because boxing has for its objective a direct punch at the body or head and *looks* "awful," sentiment-alists class it as brutal and pass state laws prohibiting it, not realizing that wrestling, which is never legislated against, is ten times more dangerous, the number of persons disabled by it being far and away in excess of those injured in the prize ring.

The unscientific, non-technical populace has always judged of things by superficial appearance. They buy white flour because it looks "pure" and "pretty," and as a result suffer with constipation and anaemia, a condition that would be impossible on a diet of bread made of plain plebeian whole wheat flour.

As a matter of fact, neither wrestling nor boxing require any *state regulation* whatsoever, for to be interesting, to be games worth exploiting like baseball, they naturally grow into the status that is desirable and and healthful.

Baseball, cricket, football, are all games that have *grown*, and like mechanical inventions have assumed variations and changes from time to time that have caused them to reach a stage of attractiveness both to participants and spectators that have

enabled them to live on as forms of recreation.

What natural growth has done for these without state interference it will do for boxing, wrestling and every other sport.

So-called humanitarians who witness sparring bouts for the first time generally separate into two classes—those who think the sport should be prohibited entirely and those who think the size of gloves, etc., should be regulated by law. These people little dream that it is the part of democracy to let these matters regulate themselves, that by democracy (non-interference) a much finer and more healthful self-regulation takes place than can possibly be reached by any form of external control.

With a free hand to gradually adopt the size of gloves and other rules of the game, in accordance with the natural demand of all concerned, a poise in the game of pugilism would be reached that will gradually preserve its benefits and eliminate its difficulties and brutalities. Man's perversion toward law-making in such matters is the exact counterpart of the fears of indulgent parents that their children will be injured if left to themselves, and this "parentalism" that always stultifies the child, prevents the growth of independence and self-reliance and is far more dangerous than no supervision at all.

It is a fact that the only abuses connected with the game of pugilism are those which have grown out of "officialism," for not only has it initiated graft everywhere, necessitating a "divvy" between promoters and officials, but it has brutalized the game, prevented its natural growth, commercialized boxing and introduced the sordid element of sneaking, lying and pretending into a recreation, the interest in which might otherwise lead its votaries into an appreciation of the value of right living, not only in the matter of training for one battle, but as a

continuous regime in the entire battle of life.

The American game of baseball is an example of *natural* growth, not a growth supervised and under the compulsion of law-makers, but a development in which the changing rules from year to year have gradually brought about so fine a balancing of the forces on each side as to make pure efficiency and alertness the only means by which one side can win out against the other.

The size of the diamond, the distance of the pitcher from the home plate, the position of the catcher, the stations of the fielders and basemen, all nicely gauged and changed from time to time to conform with the average speed of men in running bases, etc., is a beautiful balance of kinetic and potential forces—a balance that never could be attained through the interference of the law-maker or through any form of surveillance or compulsion.

The same experimentation and gradual adjustment of means to ends that has made such a fair, entertaining and finished game of the American sport of ball playing will, if released from state control and officialism, of its own accord place boxing upon a plane so that it will become a fit sport for women and children, the winners to be regarded in the light of true athletes and examples of right living and right training.

Movements to abolish the game by statute or interfere with its natural growth or placing at the mercy of political graft, or failure to imbibe its lessons in relation to diet and exercise in the interest of men and women of all classes, is to become a part of the same movement of degeneration in this country that has blighted Spain and placed her out of the running in the race between civilized nations.



Bureau of Longevity.

It is only through the fundamental morality of the people that we may

hope to attain good government, and all government, all moral codes, in fact all there is of teaching has for its end the doing away with unease and establishing ease, the doing away of friction and establishing harmony, the doing away with social, political and individual ill health and establishing health, comfort and long life in their place. It behooves us then first to ascertain in what fundamental morality consists; second, to supply conditions and data that will enable fundamental morality to find expression in political, social and individual life.

Unfortunately the political ideal of individual Republicans, Democrats, Populists, Socialists, etc., is bounded by party success, implying that government conditions will be perfect at last, when "our party wins."

The fact is, no matter what the label or system of government may be, in practice governmental affairs cannot possibly reach a higher standard than the average morality of the people governed; for the same degree of graft and dishonor prevailing in private life, in trade, and in social relations will always manifest itself in government affairs, no matter what the label or system may be.

It is self evident then, that purity of government cannot be attained through party success, in fact, an advance in political purity is completely dependent upon the advance of the average moral character of the people.

Scarcely no retrospect into the gradual evolution of human character is necessary to make itself evident that the process has been as entirely through the medium of cause and effect, through the medium of a gradual experimentation, as is manifest in the development of all other forms of life and all institutions.

With these principles in mind, as we seek the original basis of our moral code, a foundation for fundamental morality, it is discovered that those are the most moral who

fundamentally live right and hence think right.

If right living is the ultimate basis of morality then good health and long life must be its ultimate test, in fact very long life is essentially the ultimate proof of moral conduct.

No movement then, in the interest of morality, can possibly supercede in importance any effective plans that tend toward improving health and increasing age as such a regime can mean nothing else than more correct and moral living.

In urging the establishment of a Bureau of Longevity under the auspices of the government at Washington it is with the sincere belief that it will make for cleaner citizenship, establish a more correct home life, lessen graft, decrease crime, and reduce sickness to a minimum as it relates to both body and mind.



Our Political Church.

Whichever one of the old parties is in power we are bound to have Catholicism represented in the high offices, in the diplomatic corps, on the bench and in other appointive positions; not because they are citizens and Christians, but *because they are Catholics!* Why? Because both parties have systematically been making bids for the Catholic vote *as such*. At Denver, following the lead of the Republicans at Chicago, the Democratic party *did not dare* to open proceedings in any other way except with a prayer by a Roman Catholic Bishop. While everyone knows that the Catholic church stands as the political bugaboo, while every voter is familiar with the reason why not a Democratic or Republican paper dares even mention the situation which the Roman church after a century of intrigue has finally achieved, the fact remains that the Pope is in the saddle in American politics

Roman Catholics are the only religionists who demand and get political recognition on account of their church affiliation. A few years ago they were like the solid South (The Roman Hierarchy was the only power to recognize the Confederacy and the Spanish fleet which came to destroy Sampson and Schly's forces in Cuba went forth with the blessing of the Pope and the encouragement of political Catholics the world over), all Democrats, but the word escaped from the inner circle, *why not work both ends of the game*, and so the bargaining for Catholic votes commenced, until now, with the balance of power, ready to flop to either side whenever the word is given, this foreign parasite, this undemocratic yellow dog of the dark ages, has gained the highest point of vantage in American affairs.

The question arises, will real Americans who hold their allegiance to Uncle Sam instead of the Pope, stand for it? Watson has spoken. Debs has spoken. Hearst and the Independence League did not dare come out boldly against this foreign hierarchy and give real Americans a chance to vote for a party pledged to oppose Romanism.

It would be interesting to know how many Catholic votes were apportioned to the Prohibition party. The utter failure of the Catholic system in teaching morality (their dogmatic method), is seen in the tremendous preponderance of criminals who are of that religion, and following the trail into politics four-fifths of all the boodlers and grafters throughout the country for the past fifty years have been Catholics. While according to population the Catholic inmates of jails should not be more than one-seventh

of the entire number of criminals, the fact that from New York to San Francisco in all the jails throughout the land everywhere, Catholics number three-fourths of the inmates—instead of 143 they invariably number 750 to 800 out of every thousand criminals—should cause the government to look into the system employed in parochial schools and insist that they either disband or adopt the "inductive" in place of the dogmatic system of education.



Salvation Through World Knowledge.

How would it sound to say "The Religion of Correct Thinking"? It is a luminous thought, that intelligence, "world knowledge," a conception of the great network of world truths, properly applied, as now known to living and thinking, embodies all the beauty, spirituality, all the gentle and divine qualities that have been the dream of prophets and the aspiration of saints down the ages.

There can be no error in the great scheme of things. It must be that all the evil, all the vice, all the cruelty and suffering that the world has known are but parts of a vast goodly plan. Those whom tradition has bid us criticise, ostracise and condemn are, according to the "World Process," deserving of our sympathy, patience and deepest toleration, which places the correct thinker in the same class with the gentle, forgiving Jesus, with the one improvement, viz., that relying on world knowledge he need not depend on mere statement or opinion, but finds his conception fully warranted and exemplified in every phase of vegetable, animal and human development to which the "World Process" as a standard viewpoint is applied.

As all knowledge comes into the world by cosmic growth in the same way as our knowledge of a gradually

perfected machine through experimentation, the wise inventors showing the right way, the foolish inventors the wrong way, even so in the evolution of morality, justice, democracy; we must realize that the wicked and foolish play their part in the process as well as the wise and good, and to those who sacrifice honor, reputation and even their lives on the gallows in order to show mankind the wrong way, we should extend our deepest sympathy and gentlest spirit of toleration as well as unbounded patience, these being the spiritual attributes that must enter into the thought and life of the future divine man.

What a vista of good will, toleration and human brotherhood presents itself as we contemplate the possibilities of "salvation through world knowledge," through the religion of right living and right thinking!

Correct thinking implies the adoption of a viewpoint of the same breadth and toleration, the same obedience to law now and forever that is manifestly the viewpoint of the Creator of the universe, and surely no higher ideal can sway the human heart and no spiritual ambition can possibly transcend a religion or philosophy that supplies a basis that reconciles for all time every manifestation of the eternal creative force or Being that down the ages under constant beneficent operation has brought into existence all that we see around us, never varying in method, never hesitating, never regretting, never fluctuating.



Auto-Show Psychology.

The chief interest in the Auto-Show to the humanitarian is, in what way does the industry as a whole, affect and influence mankind? The perfection of the "spark wagon" has had some strange and unforeseen influences. Little did the original inventor dream of the extent to which the automobile would increase the

number of hasty marriages, multiply the business of divorce courts, augment the employment of blackmail as a means to affluence and even implant a new sort of expression upon the faces of a certain class of our population, which analyzed, are the outlines of smugness, greed and fast living, joined with a fixed anxiety for acclaim and a sordid demand *to be noticed* even by the scruff of the street.

It may well be said that the automobile is largely a secondary sex manifestation, for without its drawing power to secure the favor of women, its status as an industry or a show-success would not be a hundredth part of what it has reached.

Passing from booth to booth while "sizing up" the talk, countenances and dress of the exhibitors and the crowd, the one prominent "exhibit" to the psychologist is "the anxiety face", the inflamed desire to be noticed, the greed to be IT, and it is easy to observe that these men and women will do *anything* to attain the goal of their madness.

Graft is King and its chauffeur is hypocrisy.

It being accepted that the auto itself is largely founded on sex and is a sex manifestation, the mental attitude of the crowd, both male and female, under the influence of a sort of contagion, reaches the point of universal exploitation—that is, each one present becomes an exhibit of the fundamental fact that they stand in readiness to exchange their sex association for the goal of their madness which is to dress, to wriggle, to frown or smile, to be seen with this one or that, to be associated in marriage or in a love affair with one

or another, in accordance as it will bring them *into notice*, put them on a more desirable plane or realize to them the dream of their fancies.

Fundamentally the condition could not be otherwise. The very men who would resent the overcharge of a dime in an ordinary business deal will graciously permit themselves to be robbed of fifty plunks on the ground of their posing as a *munificent automobile owner*, the theft of fifty being accepted as a compliment by the loser.

The mechanical exhibit carries out minutely every phase of the flimsy joke. A first class car is marked for sale at 2,000 dollars, another along side of it is 2,500, the only differences being a brass rail, a carpet in place of a rubber mat and a few gold stripes on the body at an actual increase cost of perhaps twenty-five dollars. A somewhat more highly decorated car standing next, with slightly different material in the top, more flaring lamps and extras, costing, say thirty-five dollars more, is labelled 3,000 dollars, and so on, by means of slight additions of small cost the same car is boosted to 3,500, 4,000 and even to 5,000 dollars, and of course the man who comes in with a swagger, having mortgaged his real estate in order to buy a "first class" car with which to annihilate the chances of a rival trying to carry off the money-lady of his fancy, falls an easy prey and orders the 5,000 dollar car to be sent up at once.

The manufacturer's graft is supplemented by the agent's and dealer's graft, who of course make from 800 to 1,500 dollars profit, or commission, according to the price of the cars, and in making the sale or

instructing the millionaire or "mad mortgager" in the art of running the vehicle, the agent becomes highly flattered by association with the family of the purchaser, while mix-ups occur under the glamour of the flying puff-wagon that the purchaser, never included in his original dream of becoming a nabob on wheels.

The details to be seen in the faces of the auto-show crowd are endless in variety and often astounding in quality, but one important statement should not be left out—the whole crowd are sports in the full sense of the word. The young men in the booths, those who come and go, their companions, business associates and customers are gluttons and rounders with no more conception of the proper diet, exercise or care of their own bodies than the hawks of the air.

Among the auto crowd, what is called intelligence so far as it concerns care of themselves, is a myth and an idle dream for, their working hours ended, gluttony, debauchery, the red light district, the whirl and maze of folly day after day and night after night, make up the continued whirl of their giddy lives and their faces and bodies are a perfect exhibit of their motives, their ambitions and pastimes—a perfect mirror of the life of the soul within.



Is It Worth While.

Contemplating Harry Thaw under detention and going into bankruptcy, and the shooting of William E. Annis by Capt. Hains, the question arises, is it worth while?

Is it worth while under any circumstances for any of us to shoot and kill others because we cannot get them to live the lives we think they should.

What has Thaw gotten out of his affairs and what benefits or glory will Hains realize out of his?

Does it not all go to prove that it is best for everyone to permit men to live their lives and women to live theirs without the fantastical desires of others to control them, coerce them until the mad desire arises to destroy them when they disappoint?

No reports have yet come in from Harry Thaw's cell which have quoted him as calmly and judiciously weighing his mad act in the scale with the desire to aid those similarly troubled to decide against the shooting method of finding peace and tranquility.

There can be no future of peace and joy to those who shoot when they find they cannot have their own way. In ages past men have killed when they could not have their own way in business, in politics, in religion, but happily now the unwritten law form of justifying murder has narrowed down to sex affairs alone, and to a certainty but little more civilization is going to be necessary to crowd killing out of this field also, this on account of the overwhelming evidence constantly before us that it is not worth while.

The true democratic spirit does not *kill* no matter what the provocation may be.

Killing is a heritage from despotism.



Apathetic Democracy.

The growth of the Catholic Church in America measured in money and proselytes is an indication of the small extent to which the spirit of democracy has really entered the thoughts and lives of the American people.

Catholicism stands for social equilibrium through compulsion—through control and direction of the lives and consciences of the people, a form of paternalism that no doubt

was necessary under feudalism, tribal and primitive states in the world process of the evolution of nations.

The error of the church lies in the continuance of paternalism when a stage of social evolution is reached wherein it is clearly demonstrated throughout the earth that modern day progress, invention, philosophy, etc., is wholly resultant from the *loosening of control*, permitting the contention and interaction of liberated minds under natural selection to develop their highest possibilities.

The Catholic mind cannot conceive of a permanent social equilibrium through the gradual adaptation of free units towards each other and therefore clings to the antiquated formula of compulsion, which can be nothing more than a temporary control such as the mother obtains by slapping the hand of a persistent child.

The unintellectual, sordid condition of Spain contrasted with the more highly developed and progressive conditions of America, is an object lesson in cause and effect—a demonstration of the comparative initiative as between Catholic paternalism and the very slight advance we enjoy of Protestant liberalism.

Even as mothers ruin the prospects of their children by over attention and guidance, preventing the development of originality, initiative and self reliance, so does the Roman church by constantly asserting its control over the lives and consciences of its devotees—inculcating reliance on the Bishops instead of upon themselves—perpetuates a state of intellectual childhood with all the follies, misconceptions, vice and brutality that are the handmaidens of primitive ignorance.

The Earthquake Bonanza.

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good." From all parts of the world through every conceivable avenue, money is being sent, and rightly too, to help buy homes and raiment and in various ways aid and care for the earthquake sufferers.

As in all great philanthropic movements of this character most of this money will be carefully applied to where it is most needed, but the grafter is ever present in this world of ours and large amounts no doubt will be wasted and much will be spent foolishly and perniciously. The only really great beneficiary of the disaster will be the Roman church, for of the perhaps 150,000 dead all but a very few were Roman Catholics whose souls will have to be prayed out of purgatory and the priest cannot do this for nothing.

It would be interesting in the course of five years to estimate and strike a balance as to the amount given by the church to the sufferers and the amount that finally works its way back into the coffers of Rome through the various avenues and channels laid by mediaeval priestcraft, to garner up the loose change of proselytes, and thereby hold them under the lash of poverty and ignorance as of yore.

Among their devotees nothing ever occurs that is a disaster to Rome. She always catches them going and coming. It is hoped that science will come to the front and show these Italians how to put up buildings that will be less destructive to human life. In the warm climate of Italy heavy walls are not necessary and buildings should be constructed with metal framework in comparison something

like a birdcage, so that in the event of the worst kind of an earthquake shock the amount of debris and material in fallen walls by which people can be buried alive as in the present instance may be reduced to the minimum.

***To Chicago Divorce Judges.***

For a realization of the gradual advance in the human power of closer reasoning in relation to matters social as well as mechanical, there is a need now and then for those engaged in conducting the various functions demanded by modern society to pause, reflect and take account of conventional procedure in the light of this "closer reasoning," and the steady advance in knowledge which is its reflection.

Taking for example the recent divorce before Judge Mack, of Mrs. Clara B Chapin, which is typical of thousands of others, what need was there, in the light of our present knowledge of the power of suggestion as an educational influence, to force this woman to relate the harrowing horrid details in open court, with its rehash in all the newspapers next day in veiled suggestive language, all in order to secure her bill for separation.

It is self-evident that Judge Mack and all the influences surrounding his court and every other divorce court in Chicago, are fully cognizant of the general effect of our present civilization in its influence toward the brutalization of human character.

The underlying causes and effects *are general* and should be dealt with from their *general* aspect. The extent to which the relationship between capital and labor, between policeman and wrongdoer, between

court and penitentiary, as well as between those contracting marriage, rests on a money basis or a basis of brute force, is the extent to which human society becomes permeated with the antennae and nuclei of perversion, dullness and brutality.

It is utter folly to compel the parties in each individual case to *retail* out their doleful, miserable stories, more or less all alike, when courts should have arrived at a status of understanding from a *wholesale* viewpoint, the invariable humiliation, home environment and the very fact of asking for separation being sufficient evidence God knows, to entitle these miserable mortals to freedom.

Without contemplating any immediate change of law to ameliorate the situation, why cannot the judges of divorce courts to some extent by mutual understanding, take such matters in their own hands and sufficiently modify court *procedure and practice* for the nonce, so as to make the brutalizing effects upon the community less incisive, less poignant

To make an analogy, it has become a matter of common practice among the best physicians throughout the entire country in certain obstetric cases, that where a monster or some awful deformity is brought forth, the physician without appeal to law, beneficently avoids future suffering on the part of the parents and offspring, and in the interest of the well being of human society, uses chloroform or some other method of inhibiting life, all under the highest dictates of humanitarianism

This having become the practice of wise physicians, why cannot the wise judges in divorce courts follow

suit and to a very large extent move toward a realization of the fact, that the willingness of any woman or any man to go into court and endure the humiliation of baring their very souls to the public; of exposing the extreme intimacy of their relationship with human animals, in order to secure separation; be accepted as *prima facie* evidence without entering into details, of the need of severing the marriage tie in as rapid and painless a method as possible.

Why continue to use instruments in divorce courts that have been abandoned in obstetrics?

From a purely sane viewpoint uninfluenced by traditions which hark back to an ancestry of a thousand generations who lacking railway and telegraph, lived their spans of life without ever going fifteen miles from home or hearing news from a hundred miles away sooner than the following year, what more evidence should be necessary for a separation of man and wife than the willingness of one or either of them to face the embarrassment of merely going into court and asking for the annulment of the decree.

It is time that every branch of our government and every thoughtful person engaged in carrying out the various ramifications by which human society attempts to regulate itself, should understand that the ideals, viewpoints and customs now being employed in human society were initiated and invented by people hundreds of years ago, whose capacity for observation was limited to an average fifteen mile radius during life. That instead of living in an age wherein the radius of knowledge is enlarged to the farthest sweep of

the telescope in all directions, wherein the doings of the world the day before is read at the breakfast table every morning, these benighted creatures whose remote ancestors were limited to the same narrow vision as themselves, these people who could form no conception of the safety of *fundamental democracy*, are the ones whom our courts, legislators and educators are still looking to for guidance, whose whims, guesses and regulative enactments we are still attempting to follow.

The conduct of the recent divorce of Mrs. Ruth May Eversz, daughter of the late G. F. Swift of Chicago before Judge Gibbons, while of better class than the Chapin sort and the thousand more that hark back to the separation of Mrs. Leslie Carter, still bore the earmarks of barbarism, in that it forced the lady to unwillingly testify to falsehood, the real nature of the difference between herself and husband being impossible for her to explain. (In order to conform with the statute,) that potent instigator of lying) she was obliged to unwillingly incriminate and enter charges against her husband that were better left unsaid. No doubt there is not an acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Eversz nor any one who ever heard of them but will admit that from a common sense standpoint there should have been no other need expressed than her objection to living longer with her husband, and no other support should be necessary as proof than the fact of her willingness to endure the humiliation and mental anguish of appearing before a tribunal to ask for separation.

Surrounded as we are by a net-

work of crime, graft and perversion of every variety, knowing as we do that in every divorce trial such as that of Mrs. Chapin, the very brutality such as she described against her husband, whether true or false for purposes of making a sensation, is in greater or less degree a part of the very lives of many of those present including spectators, witnesses, lawyers and jurors, why continue these recitals and their repetition in the newspapers when we know, as educators, that this is the most approved and scientific method for making matters worse.

Far from taking a pessimistic view of life in general, or looking gloomily upon the future of morality in America, there is a beneficent law operating constantly throughout the world that destroys the utterly immoral and depraved generation after generation, through the medium of a gradually declining physique on the part of those who from father to son insist upon going to the various forms of excess. It is this law that on the general average places the task of perpetuating the next generation upon those of the better and more sturdy habits and stamina. Why then need our courts and educational influences pursue a course that enlarges the destructive area? Why may we not proceed with a court practice that instead of being based upon traditional guesswork shall take advantage of a *world knowledge* which, thanks to pioneers of science, is now within reach of all who are not too much in the clutch of ancestral ghost control to make use of it.

Monahan Answered.

"That I that ever watches the other I, whose attitude it is to praise, blame, criticize, condemn, applaud, rebuke, curse or bless—what is it?" (Papyrus.)

It is the blot on the American escutcheon—the poignant relic of our jungle ancestry—the dalliance of despots—the pride of priests—the exultation of the egoist—the profession of Paul Pry—the strut of snobs—the thorn of the theory-perversed mind.

Under normal conditions of life and thought, living for the joy of it, working for the love of it, with no mad desire to control self or others, realizing that the blood of god flows through the veins of every insect, every shrub and every prophet, the vision of the mystical "I" exercising surveillance, espionage, and pointing the way to the other I, disappears forever and completely in the profound and lovable aura of common sense.

Sighs, groans, introspections, my dear Monahan, are all exhibitions of egoism and are born of the desire for privilege, a desire to climb to higher ease and more pronounced acclaim over the mangled bodies, if need be, of our comrades and associates in life.

Damn the "I" that whines and bothers itself about the duties of the other I:

**The Meaning Of It**

The Catholic vote! What a power to conjure with. If plutocracy desires to make sure of winning an election, even though it were profitable to spend \$5,000,000 in the effort, it is found to be cheaper and more effective to simply bid for the Catholic vote. Bryan, for months, made his

play for it. Roosevelt in his official recognition of the New York Centenary in his reception to Cardinal Logue, and by every intermediate means known to the professed politician, was after it and the fact that they are all after it is what keeps it from being the most dangerous menace in the land, for Catholics personally, like all the rest, are out for the dollars and will vote and work in the direction that pays them best; except the time arrive when the call for a solid vote comes from headquarters in order to carry out some plan of especial interest to Rome, in which event the vote of the faithful can be depended upon to a man.

Schooled in diplomacy and finesse to a point far excelling any straightforward protestants of American birth, the Jesuit priests who manage the Catholic forces know every human weakness, play on every hope and sentiment and know just when and how to bring their celebrities into contact with the President, with John D. Rockefeller and their political and economic leaders. In connection with the above, what can be more significant than the cry of Roman Catholic press and pulpit against Socialism, against the rise of the proletariat, against the ambition of the toiler who desires to assume political and economic control of his own labor?

Under ordinary conditions John D. would have about as much use for Cardinal Logue as a wolf for a silver spoon and their communion and exchange of courtesies is nothing more than the drawing together of the three time-honored old parasites, wealth, ecclesiasticism and tyranny a result no doubt of the determined cry of would-

be freemen who now threaten the citadel of privilege.

Fortunate it is that with all the finesse and diplomacy of the "Princes of the Roman Catholic Church" there are sometimes forces at work that entirely escape their comprehension, forces that require an appreciation of the materialistic interpretation of history, the viewing of human society as an evolving organism that will one day blast the highest hopes of ecclesiasticism.

Once a Papist gains the power to study the subtle forces referred to and sees them and their operation, he can no longer be a Romanist, he becomes unfit to be an efficient factor in the ranks of the old institution dependent upon exterior control, guesses, bugaboo stories and superstition.

Even great financial success has invariably operated toward the even-

tual ruin of the church as seen in Mexico where the government was finally obliged to confiscate church property and take possession.

With the increase of ability to calculate for the interests of the church comes the power to distinguish its falsity, its inadequacy for the purposes of modern civilization. Educate a slave and he will overthrow his masters, educate individual Catholics and permit them to intermingle and intermarry and inspect the ideals of protestantism and they will desert the church. The more complete and apparently decisive the combined plutocratic and Catholic forces may become, the more pronounced will be their ultimate route and defeat for of such episodes has history been made and the powers above have always been kind in the matter of adjusting the bumpers of those about to fall.



Freedom

By Peter Fandel

Freedom is the atmosphere
Wherein truth alone can grow
And in native grace and cheer
Life-worth on us may bestow;
It is the great and sole resource
Of all that is valid, fair,
And a bracing, living force
Vital to us as the air.

In it we're alone in touch
With our being's native springs
And from destiny's grim clutch
Wrest a host of glorious things;
In it we may still perceive
God's own deeply working hand
And the great result achieve
For which He creation planned.

Let no one deprive us then
Of that privilege divine,
It alone the race of men
May to godliness incline;
It alone can honest worth
Into human action breathe
And our days upon the earth
With undying beauty wreath.

To-Morrow Standards

On account of applying a different standard from ours, a number of valued correspondents have taken exception to assertions in To-Morrow Editorials wherein a low estimate has been placed upon the average health, strength, educational efficiency, present day civilization, etc., some even characterizing these as "extravagant statements", and "Unwarranted Exaggerations."

By way of avoiding a confusion of ideas involving unnecessary misinterpretations, criticisms and explanations, and with a view to supplying a *wholesale answer* to hundreds of letters from friends and foes who have differed with the Editor merely because of choosing a different standard, this page will be run for a while at least, in each issue, following editorials.

As nearly as can be estimated, the general practice of our 1909 civilization only realizes about three per cent of the standards here employed, leaving ample opportunity for educators of the future to gradually bring humanity up in the ninety-seven per cent in which we fall short—the discrepancy between preaching and performance.

Civilization Standard—A social system operating upon the highest ideals of democracy and brotherhood, in co-operation with our up-to-date knowledge of food, drink, health; political, economic and civic purity, all on a working basis, a condition from which we are still ninety-seven per cent removed.

Intellectual Standard—Thinking in harmony with the nature process, viewing self, society and the world in their true proportion, without any of the prevailing forms of egoistic over-valuation, a condition from which humanity is now fully ninety-seven per cent removed.

Health Standard—The state of physical purity that reaches the correct balance in the amount and quality of food, physical activity, etc., contributing the highest general efficiency consistent with the greatest length of life.

Moral Standard—A realization in theory that *morality* must ever be viewed as a *racial quality* and in practice, an elimination of privilege and all forms of egoistic over-valuation.

Right Living—The proper amount of useful physical work each day to blend mind and body into a love of life for life's sake, thereby stimulating the normal functions into normal action and contributing health, comfort and the highest degree of longevity.

The Normal Man—Demands freedom for self and grants it to all. Loves life, recognizing self as a unit in the process. He has delicacy, poise, patience, health, strength, and so lives as to conserve these and all his normal functions.

The Normal Woman—As the creative engine of humanity, she must be joyous, free and poised in all her functioning. While she must have assurance of "plenty", she should neither starve nor be gluttonous, and the right amount of useful out-of-door work each day should be the handy and natural thing to do to maintain her maiden form and agility even to old age. The grunty woman and race suicide are the products of leisure class civilization.

Government—Even as parents are the greatest evil children have to contend against, so government is still the greatest brutalizer of man. The proper sphere of government is to gather statistics and make reports that will aid in the production and distribution of necessary commodities and secure genuine health, happiness, efficiency and long life to the people with as little "governing" as possible. Up-to-date government continues to apply itself to all kinds of business except its own.

The School—To be located always in the center of a garden or small farm—to be equipped with shops for doing useful and permanent work under competent instructors. The work to be made so attractive as to constantly stimulate a high degree of interest and the desire to *do*. Theory and books always to be subordinated and subsequent to objective work and practice in the same lines. Every educational institution should be schools of life and industry, hence morality.

Parents—Should be healthy, industrious, abstemious and honest. They should know the laws of right living and obey them in order to be fit for their children to grow up with. They should study the mother cat as to how and when to give up supervision, placing the child on his own resources as fast as possible. Industry and self reliance once implanted, the rest of education will take care of itself.

The Child—As soon as born, begins to adjust mind and body to surrounding conditions and it is entitled to the best conditions possible. Properly fed, clothed and guided, he will soon develop industry and right habits of life and thought and it is only the held-over influences of despotism and superstition that prevent children from having the chance to grow up into splendid men and women.

Chemistry of Character.

John and Peter, and Robert and Paul,
 God, in his wisdom, created them all ;
 John was a statesman, and Peter a slave,
 Robert a preacher, and Paul was a knave,
 Evil or good, as the case might be—
 White or colored, or bond or free—
John, and Peter, and Robert and Paul,
GOD, in his wisdom, CREATED THEM ALL.

Out of earth's elements, mingled with flame,
 Out of life's compounds of glory and shame,
 Fashioned and shaped by no will of their own,
 And helplessly into life's history thrown ;
 Born by the law that compels men to be,
 Born to conditions they could not foresee,
 John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
 God, in his wisdom, created them all.

John was the head and heart of his state,
 Was trusted and honored, was noble and great ;
 Peter was made 'neath life's burden to groan,
 And never once dreamed that his soul was his own.
 Robert great glory and honor received,
 For zealously preaching what no one believed ;
 While Paul of the pleasures of sin took his fill,
 And gave up his life to the service of ill.

It chanced for these men, in their passing away
 From earth and its conflicts all died the same day.
 John was mourned through the length and breadth of the land ;
 Peter fell 'neath the lash in a merciless hand ;
 Robert died with the praise of the Lord on his tongue,
 While Paul was convicted of murder and hung.
 John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
The purpose of life was fulfilled in them all.

The above excerpt from the famous poem entitled "Chemistry of Character" is here printed to illustrate a fundamental difference between the subjective approach and the objective method of reaching a fundamental truth. The reader will agree that presented from the subjective viewpoint to the intuitional type of mind a poem like this, announcing that in the lives of John, Peter, Robert and Paul the purpose of destiny is fulfilled, might be printed and reprinted, read and re-read for thousands of years right in the face of a continuous decline in moral character and be no spur toward the adoption of correct thinking as applied to our human selves.

From the objective viewpoint, however, based on general principles applicable throughout all nature, the "World Process" as it acts upon the development of all species of plants and animals including man—the concept of the need of differentiation, the need of the foolish inventor to show the foolish way and the wise inventor to show the right way, the evil and incompetent men and women of the world to show the wrong as well as the

wise and good to show the right—a quality of understanding is reached that actually necessitates setting these principles in motion, each individual making this general plan a part of his own scheme of thought.

When the “World Process” is properly understood and its concept reaches into the thought and action of human life as it must when viewed objectively, our government and economic system will undergo immense change, our educational institutions will be remodeled, our courts and methods of condemnation and punishment be completely reorganized, fellowship and democracy will be enthroned, and old and young will gradually be brought into a training that will fit them for lives of equal opportunity, equal share in the world’s benefits. Gluttony, tyranny and debauchery will begin to fade from the earth and a genuine movement toward equity and good will to man be inaugurated.

As a matter of fact, from the very earliest philosophers down to Plato, Aristotle, Kant, Carlyle and Emerson, the dogmatic method of thinking and writing about life from the far-away standpoint of theory and the interpretations that have been advanced have been built up in accordance with what was *pleasurable to the mind* of the man constructing the theory, and its acceptance and incorporation into the thought of those who read, was on the same basis.

Life as thought about by dreamers, poets and metaphysicians from the academic and far-away viewpoints of book-culture, with its special creation and special dispensation hypothesis, contrasted with life as it actually is with ourselves a part of its unchanging laws of cause and effect and its inter-relationship with all law and phenomena, are absolutely different propositions, for the dreamer has thought in a world of unreality while his bodily functions and his activities and relationships have operated according to laws and forces of which he has been unconscious and of whose effects he has taken no note.

Men and women under religious enthusiasm, with the idea of increasing their holiness and making themselves more acceptable to God, have withdrawn from the world and from all normal activities and relationships. They have even scourged the body in horrible and grotesque ways. According to their theory they were increasing their worth as human beings while in reality under the laws of life from which none can escape, they were actually degenerating mentally, morally and physically.

Even so, our educational system, wrought out of theories that see the things of life as isolated from each other, with no idea of the eternal molding process of nature, withdraws the individual from the actual life of the world about him, puts him into a mental environment where his thoughts and activities are detached from the active world process, and imagines that effectiveness is being increased while in reality the individual is unfitted for efficiency; powers are atrophied or undeveloped, so that when he attempts to take part in the actual world of doing things he is unprepared physically and mentally to become an intelligent and effective citizen of the world.

PARKER H. SERCOMBE.

The Copyright to "Correct Thinking,"

Having been urged by several friends and well-wishers to secure a copyright on his new book entitled "Correct Thinking", Mr. Sercome gave way sufficiently to the pressure brought upon him to print the following on the page usually allotted to the notice of monopoly by act of Congress:

COPYRIGHT.

The copy right to this book is freely extended to any one who cares to copy, whether they give credit or not.

There is nothing new herein, not a single new idea, and still the book is entirely different from any other that has ever been written.

There is not a statement made that has not been variously repeated time and again by advanced educators, philosophers, thinkers, the only claim to originality perhaps on the part of the author being their combination into a harmonious system and the employment of the fact of harmonious relationship as the very evidence of their truth.

The author might have been spared the distinction of gathering the material herein, mostly self-evident truths, and placing them under general principles in orderly fashion, did not the institution of education in its struggle to maintain its conformity with tradition and respectability, so influence the thought of thousands of worthy professors, as to make it unwise and unprofitable for them to make these generalizations themselves; hence it is left to a layman to supply, in crude fashion, what many a salaried savant could have put forth with less cerebral disturbance, in language more compelling and a presumption less offensive.

In extending this free copy right, therefore, to all the noble spirits who are ahunger and athirst for original concepts, permit the author to commend it especially to all these:

Orthodox conformists; religious, social, political.

Lovers of the marvelous who hark back to jungle and cave.

Egocentric mule-folk, fast in the tanglefoot of their first ideas.

Esoteric dreamers who believe the far and scorn the near.

New thought and pseudo-science fakirs devoted to mountebankism.

Reform doctors who prescribe "Right Living" as the only medicine.

Repentant pastors willing to consecrate their hands to salvation by doing.

Property possession perverts awaiting a nobler object of devotion.

Contrite lawyers pledged to foment peace instead of litigation.

The votaries of parochial schools who scorn representative American education.

Pious college presidents who mistake football rowdism for character culture.

Each victim of dissipation, gluttony and excess—they their own creators.

Labor agitators who enforce idleness on children and criminals.

Law-makers and statesmen who know little about the true sphere of government.

Judges, detectives and others who perpetuate the "vengeance" of the law.

Conventional men and women who exploit their sex for a price; and

Earnest seekers desiring to think in harmony with World-Truth.

Department of Sociology.

Conducted by PAUL JORDAN SMITH, B. Sc., B. D.

While To-Morrow has always dealt with the Sociological problems facing our time with a directness unparalleled by any other similar publication, it has done this in a specific rather than a general manner, — has taken up the sex, marriage, child-labor, negro and immigration problems, hitting straight from the shoulder, without ego-bias or fear of censorship. A need is felt, however, for a department dealing with these and other allied subjects from a purely Sociological point of view. Sociology, then, is the synthesis of the specific social sciences, and uses the data they afford.

In this department, we shall review the best recent Sociological works, and hope to have the co-operation of such readers as may have had the opportunity to read new and vital books or essays, covering any or all of the phases of Sociology. Next month, we will review Prof. Chas. Zeublin's "Religion of a Democrat" and Dr. Thomas' "Sex and Society".

If you have read something germane, get a hump on yourself and send in a review. If you have not

been reading something new, send in a brief essay, or even a question to the head of the department. It will set the ball rolling!

In the "Truth Seeker" (Nov: 7) there is pictured a scientist gazing intently thru a hand lens at two figures walking arm in arm. It develops that one is a clergyman, the other is an ant. They are the same size! We may take this to illustrate the sociological point of view. Negro, Chinaman, "Anglo-Saxon"; man and woman; convict and congressman—all look alike from the strictly sociological point of view. Let's don't put on colored mental spectacles and insanely run off after individualism, socialism or any other ism, but rather get a clear view of the net work of facts, and by induction find out the ground principles. Knowledge is no mysterious thing. It is a process of classification. Our business is to classify in the same manner. Our deductive powers had best be used with caution until we have the facts.

Send in the stuff, and we'll try to make this one of the best departments in To-Morrow.



Health and Longevity

CONDUCTED BY VIOLA RICHARDSON

I have before me, briefly told, the story of a remarkable life—a story with a deep and vital significance, the reading of which brings the dream and the hope of a race of men and women who shall not dissipate their physical and mental energies and clog all their faculties so that weakness and imbecility shall come upon them at an age when they should be in the very prime of effectiveness—a race of men and women clean in mind and body, simple and wholesome in their habits, sweet-breathed, deep-chested, lithe and alert with the joy and fulness of life. •

Why should human beings become tottering idiots clogged with diseased matter so that their bodies seem foul and loathsome *when health and sweetness and strength and effectiveness await as the inevitable result of right living?*

So blind are human beings to the law of cause and effect that we have the spectacle of a nation in which it is almost impossible to find any person who has reached maturity who has not some ailment fastened upon him—ailments which are fostered by impure air, lack of exercise, lack of proper foods, over-stimulation and over-indulgence—false and artificial ideals in dress, entertainment, food, sex relationship, etc., etc. People stumble and blunder in an ignorance so dense that mothers continually and almost universally plant in their children the seeds of moral and physical degeneracy and resent with the fierceness of a tiger any attempt at enlightenment that means any radical change from the habits and momentum they have formed.

Less thought has been given to sanity in living than has been given to the care of dogs, poultry, hogs, and the vegetables of the garden. Those people who have lived to

great age do not know what has been the secret of the long life, and whatever correct habits in food, dress, exercise, etc., they have formed have been by accident and not because of any real and exact knowledge on the matter. By getting at the general habits of a number of these long lives and selecting those common to all, we may begin to get at a foundation for some exact knowledge on this point. It means the careful collecting of data from many people and over a long period, and careful experimentation by capable, scientific minds. The work that TO-MORROW is doing in the matter of collecting data from as many as we can get in touch with is only the very small beginning of a work that for appreciable results must wait for many years and extended experimentation. We ask that our readers help us by giving us names and addresses, or themselves sending to us for blanks to be filled out by aged people whom they may know.

Here is the "story" above referred to, the data for which was kindly furnished us by the grandson of this remarkable woman:

Anna Miskus, born in 1801 and lived to the age of 107 years. Bore twelve children and outlived them all. Her last child was born when she was 46 years old. Crossed the ocean three times. Through the active period of her life never worked less than seven hours a day, and usually put in as many hours as possible at her work. Did not know what sickness was. Nine years ago was accidentally shot in the and underwent a successful operation; the only medicine she ever took was at that time. Her diet was largely vegetarian, and she did not drink tea or coffee. She slept out of doors whenever the weather would permit. Was a great pedestrian in her younger life. A new set of teeth began to grow six years before her death and she did sewing up to one month before her death. She was of a hopeful and happy disposition, never permitting herself to worry. Below are some extracts from a newspaper clipping regarding her:

"Although 107 years old, Mrs. Miskus had full possession of her faculties until the moment of her death. She was a prominent settlement worker. When only a child in her native home in Poland, she took a vow never to worry, and to this vow she attributed her longevity. This vow she kept, although assailed by war, pestilence, and death itself. She went through the horrors of Napoleon's invasion of Poland, and remembered how her father used to hide his gold in the earth to keep the French soldiers under the 'Little Emperor' from finding it. Following the invasion, pestilence and famine came, yet she remained unworried.

"Up to a week before she died she went about the ghetto doing good wherever it was needed."

In practically all the reports thus far received from nonagenarians and centenarians the subject has lived simply in dress and diet, has worked hard, and in no single instance has there been a surgical operation of any kind reported, except in the operation Anna Miskus underwent as a result of the bullet wound in the arm. Another interesting and probably significant fact is that in every instance but one the subject has been of a hopeful, happy temperament.

Our readers are requested to send us the names and addresses of aged people. We shall be glad to supply Longevity Blanks to all who write for them.

V. R.

Normal and Abnormal Appetite.

By DR. WILLARD CARVER,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Appetite is an elemental, original urge. It is coexistent with the organism and is the same as the urge to breathe, to think and talk, and in good time to procreate. It is the same as the urge to depurate by defecation, urination, perspiration and exhalation. Any one of these functions can as easily be suspended as the other. None of them will be objectively suspended even under pain of threatened death or to obtain death. They are not suicide routes.

Appetite, then, was not intended to be and is not a criterion for eating. All the elemental urges may become abnormal, witness the asthmatic in breathing, the insane on talking, the sexual pervert. Know that diarrhoea and abnormal perspiration are but the expression of the abnormal urge to depurate.

But you say there is an abnormal condition back of all these that produce them. True, but it must also be remembered that in the human family in this age of false and riotous living, in more than 90 per cent of cases there is an abnormal condition back of appetite that renders it a menace rather than a means to proper eating.

Appetite is natural, but it must be understood that because it is natural it is not necessarily normal. If it was normal it would guide when and what to eat. But it is to the eternal shame of humans that they by their ancestors and selves have so eaten that they no longer really have an appetite but are possessed of a morbid urge that dictates eat, eat, eat, anything, at any time, any amount, regardless of effect, so long as it tickles the palate or gratifies the glutton.

This proposition is so true that even the dear, dumb beasts are affected by it. The wild animal has an appetite that can be relied upon, but just in the measure that he becomes domesticated, which means the degree to which he is contaminated by humans, just in that measure must his food be selected, measured and timed to him until, finally, when he becomes completely domesticated, he will eat himself to death just like his fool master.

The Archon

BY H. BEDFORD-JONES

Catiline.

Some time since, in a forgotten corner of a college library I found a booklet wherein the author endeavored to prove, if I remember rightly, that Lucius Sergius Catiline had been a good man, a socialist, and a thinker before his time. This led my mind in a new trend of thought, and while I remember the pamphlet but vaguely, I here put forth the tale as I think it was of right, on behalf of him who died vanquished, but not defeated at Pistoria.

The only full authorities on Catiline are Cicero and Sallust. The former was an aristocrat, wealthy, ambitious, and seeing his best hopes to lie in a quiet state where a schemer could get on. Thruout his life he fought fire with fire, and was an unscrupulous politician, having behind him the entire forces of the oligarchy, masters of Rome. His testimony is absolutely worthless save to show his own ability and craft. But Sallust the historian was a client of Caesar, one of the secret supporters of Catiline, and he gives us many hints as to the real character of the latter, altho he dared not write openly for fear of the oligarchy, and even excuses his patron's share in the enterprise.

L. C. Catiline was from one of the old patrician families, which had become impoverished and left the last member "on his uppers." He first appeared as a follower of Sulla, being afterward identified with the extreme democratic party all thru his

life. After the conclusion of the Sullan troubles he occupied several offices and the highest positions in the state seemed open to him, when the brightness of his horizon was dimmed. Catiline was the only man whom the oligarchy had to fear. He was endowed with a strong and robust constitution, could endure cold or hunger to an extreme degree, and was a soldier and strategist of no mean ability; moreover he possessed that terribly powerful weapon of personal magnetism. It was this quality which so materially assisted Napoleon, which caused the murder of Emmett to be mourned for years by a nation, and which led men to die for Charles Stuart with a smile on their lips—men who despised his character in itself.

Now Catiline had no money, yet he started brilliantly on his political career, but after a short year or two his opinions were brought to a focus upon the terrible corruption of the Republic, very similar to the state today of our own country. After being Praetor in 68 B. C., he became governor of the province of Africa, and returned from there as a candidate for Consul. I think that we may assume that he had become too outspoken in his opinion of the Republic's decadence, and seemed to the oligarchy too dangerous a person to be given power. At any rate, he was immediately indicted for extortion in his province and disqualified as candidate for Consul. This showed the fine hand of the Senatorial party, for

an impeachment on this charge did *not* constitute a bar to the consulship, Scaurus having been accepted ten years before under the same conditions. Does not this remind one of a portion of Jack London's "Iron Heel"?

Catiline easily procured his acquittal, but not until after the elections, and this showed him what he had to expect from the rulers. We have hints of a conspiracy at this point, but the truth probably is that Caesar and Crassus merely tried to reinstate Catiline in his rightful place, by law. However, the Senate was undoubtedly alarmed by the influence of this powerful revolutionary, and tried to force him to the wall at once, for when, a year later, Catiline again stood for Consul, the whole weight of the Senate and aristocracy was thrown against him, and the coveted office was gained by the young orator Cicero, who displayed his talent in the management of the campaign. Still Catiline did not despair, and for the elections in 63 he rallied all his forces. He was supported by the consul Antony, by Caesar, by Crassus, the "wealthiest Roman", and by a group of former consuls, praetors and other prominent men; none of them men of inaction, all of them being either killed by the oligarchy or accomplishing something of note. We know that Catiline intended making great changes in the government, but just what they were we have no means of determining, for neither Plutarch nor Suetonius tell. But we know that he was opposed to all the money and lands of the civilized world being in the hands of a small ring of men; that he had designs of freeing

the slaves; that at last he called upon the working class and the unemployed—in fact, upon all the lower classes, for aid; and that he had plans for a new constitution which were backed and approved of by such men as Caesar and Crassus. And so came the elections of the year 63.

Cicero had spared no effort to arouse the fear of the Senate by dwelling on the revolutionary aims and ideals of Catiline, which certainly were unrelenting toward the aristocracy; and he put them in a frenzy of fear and hatred. On the day of the election he appeared in the Forum clad in armor and with a strong bodyguard and created such an impression that Catiline was again defeated. There was but one way left.

Catiline had a host of personal friends, especially among the young men; being in this respect like Socrates. He now gathered these and prepared for the last resort of arms. A large sum of money was raised and sent to Manlius, an old Sullan, who collected troops and raised the standard of revolt in Etruria, the slaves rose in many places and preparations for a revolt were made in Rome itself, which was filled with the unemployed. But Cicero was cognizant of all, though his source of information was not eminently respectable. He bribed Catiline's highest supporter, the consul Antony, to remain inactive by giving him the province of Macedonia; ordered the proconsuls and praetor to raise troops; and, announcing that his assassination had been attempted, called a special meeting of the Senate at which he showed Catiline that

his whole plan was known, and forced him to quit Rome in despair, leaving his most capable friends in charge, and joined Manlius at Fae-sule. An amnesty was promised the conspirators, but a proof of their strong purpose and distrust of Cicero is furnished in the fact that not one took advantage of it. Cicero had no evidence against those remaining at Rome, but thru a deep scheme of his he obtained incriminating documents; the leaders, all prominent men, were arrested and the question of their fate brought before the Senate. Cicero had the machinery well oiled and the fathers were inclined toward the death penalty, when Caesar made a long and vigorous speech in favor of milder measures, showing the illegality of murdering the prisoners, a thing contrary to the Roman law; and he made such a deep impression that Cicero's cause seemed lost, until Cato arose, and in a speech that made him famous to after years, seconded the death penalty. The house was won over and the prisoners condemned; Caesar vainly called to the tribunes to exercise their office and uphold the laws by intervening, and upon leaving he was mobbed by the knights, who only spared him at a sign from Cicero. So the leaders were killed, save Catiline.

He, left at Faesule unaided, was paralyzed by these summary and un-

lawful measures. He tried to retreat to Gaul, where Caesar might have aided him, but was cut off and surrounded at Pistoria. His final speech to his devoted troops rings with liberty. "A way must be opened by the sword; therefore, when you have begun the fight, have a brave and steady mind, and remember that in your right arms rest, not only the rich glory of honor, but freedom and your country. We fight for our land, for liberty, for life; they, yonder, for the aggrandizement of a few."

Catiline's forces were crushed by numbers, and at last Manlius fell, and Catiline, seeing all to be lost, plunged into the midst of the enemy and died. But the victory had been bought at a dear cost; and many in the senatorial ranks had sympathized with the revolution; so when the victors camped on the field that night, as Sallust tells us, "thru-out the whole army exultation, lamentation, joy and sorrow held divided sway."

This is the tale of Catiline as he must have been known to Caesar, and the latter was a judge of men. Catiline was simply crushed, as men have been before, and will be in the days to come, even in this free country of ours; for Rome could enlist against him his very partisans, even as every citizen of the United States is today subject to draft, although not one in fifty know it.

Thomas Paine's One Hundredth Anniversary

Every reader of To-Morrow should remember that June 10, 1909, will be the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Thomas Paine, the man to whom the world is more indebted than any other one for his part in breaking down the power of priests and kings.

There will be a celebration—watch for it. This notice will be run continuously until the above date.

Church Taxation League.

Notwithstanding the small amount of publicity given the Church Taxation League, an announcement of which appears in another column of this issue, it is evident that this subject strikes the most responsive chord of any that has appeared in this magazine.

The large number of responses that have come in convinces us that if properly exploited through the channels now at hand, that from two to three million pledges can easily be secured to vote only for the party at the next presidential election that inserts a Church Taxation plank in its platform.

With even two million voters pledged to the party that inserts a Church Taxation plank, the balance of power will be secure and the separation of church and state in this country may become a reality.

We urge all of our readers to send for cards and place them in the hands of their friends, the card reading as follows:

CHURCH TAXATION LEAGUE

141 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

The concentration of vast wealth and power under the name of religion in the hands of organizations which in reality are political money-making machines, is a menace to democracy and threatens the stability of our government. In order to aid in stemming the tide of medievalism now spreading over the land, and prevent unnecessary injustice and suffering in the future, I hereby pledge myself to vote only for such parties and candidates as will declare themselves in favor of the taxation of church property and the monopoly of common school education by the government.

SIGNED.....

CITY.....STREET.....STATE.....

QUESTION FOR YOU

What is your interest in Eternal Life, the light exceeding that of the Immortals? The Flaming Sword of Genesis has guarded the "way"! Daniel's last days of the present evil aeon bring irrefragable proof that our system of universology is correct, and far superior to the combined classic concept of all advance New Thought.

THE FLAMING SWORD

A monthly, with distinctive art covers, embracing 36 large pages and 12 departments, teeming over with rarest gems! Six months, 25c—Revolutionary, radical in the extreme.

Our elevation of the New and LIVING Way, relegates to lowest hell the false impress that all BODIES must die! There is but "one" way (Hebrews 10:29), and but "one" authority, the Rider on the White Horse, whose acquaintance can be made through the great mediumistic powers of the Flaming Sword.

The Guiding Star Pub. House,
Estero, Lee Co.,
Florida.

GREAT MIND POWER

FREE book, 200 questions on great Power of Mind, Will, Magnetism, Thought, Influence, Vitality, Self-Control, Intellect, Culture, Leadership, Success. Creates Masterful Men, Queenly Women. Valuable. write.
A. L. PELTON, MERIDEN, CONN.

BIG MAIL

From all parts of the U. S. of Newspapers, Magazines, Circulars, Samples, Books, etc., by putting YOUR NAME in our BIG MONTHLY MAILING LIST and DIRECTORY of prospective purchasers. Send **20 cents** today. List sent to all. Satisfaction guaranteed. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines. Write for terms to agents. Address

Mohler's Subscription Agency
205 S. Warman Ave. Indianapolis, Ind.

Brother

Accidentally on camping trip have discovered root that will cure both tobacco habit and indigestion. Gladly send particulars of this wonderful root. No drugs.

O. L. STOKES, Mohawk, Florida.

"HELL UPON EARTH" MADE HEAVEN. MARRIAGE SECRETS

of a Chicago Contractor.—Savory. Startling, realistic, scientific. Lost Laws of Sex purely, fearlessly taught. Restores Health by creating Superb Sexuality. "This is a book out of the ordinary run. It should be read by all young people who are thinking of matrimony."—Los Angeles "Daily Times." "Shows how to transform marriage hells into veritable heavens—plain, simple, convincing."—Nautilus. "More interesting than any novel. Money cannot pay for a book like this. Only a great love for the race makes it possible for you to get it."—To-Morrow. "Mr. Savory is right. He has done the work of a master! Do by all means procure and read this book—and send it to friends who are seeking greater satisfaction in the conjugal relation." Editor Spencer. Enlarged 3rd edition, half price, only \$1.00 (no stamps.) Send today. "THE ORDER OF THE ORANGE BLOSSOM," Claremont, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

EXTRACTS

—FROM THE—

MORAL THEOLOGY

of the Saint Dr. Alphonsus Maria de Liguori sanctioned by the Pope's ex-cathedra as a rule of faith for the Roman Catholic Church, and the

TERRIBLE DANGER

of this moral theology for the

MORALITY of the NATIONS

Printed as a manuscript for Statesmen, Judges, Officers, Clergymen, Teachers and heads of families, by Robert Grossman.

Over 350,000 sold. Price 25 cents postpaid.
You'll want it. Address

Hiawatha Magazine, Meriden, Conn.

HIAWATHA

Is now a 32-page monthly brim full of good stuff, selling at only 10 cents a copy or \$1 a year. *If you will mention "To-Morrow" we will send you "Hiawatha" for a year and the above mentioned book all for only 35c—just think of it! But you must do it TODAY.*

THE WHEEL OF LIFE.

A monthly paper. It deals with ORIGINS, the origin of Marriage, of Ethics, of Religion, of Brotherhood, of the belief in Immortality. It treats broadly of Love, of Human Instincts and Ideals. It takes in the whole Wheel of Life, treating all subjects in such a clear, plain and spicy way that the dust is shaken out and they become as interesting as a novel to even the casual reader. Send 10 cents for a six months' trial subscription, or a quarter for a year to the Life Publishing Co., 1012 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE ALTRUIST

IS A MONTHLY PAPER, partly in phonetic spelling and devoted to equal rights, united labor, common property, and Community Homes. It is issued by the Altruist Community, of St. Louis, Mo., whose members hold all their property in common, live and work together in a permanent home for their mutual enjoyment, assistance and support, and both men and women have equal rights and decide on all its business affairs by their majority vote. It offers a home and employment for life to all acceptable persons who may wish to join it.

Address **A. LONGLEY, Editor,** 25c a Year
1807 Choteau Ave. St. Louis, Mo.

\$75 a Month

guaranteed for securing only four orders a day for Van Norden Magazine. Anyone of ordinary intelligence and perseverance can easily earn that much and more.

We want a bright, wide-awake young man or woman to represent us in every community where we are not now actively represented. Securing new and renewal subscriptions for a high grade publication like Van Norden Magazine is one of the most profitable sources of income imaginable.

Some energetic workers earn the above amount in their spare time—full time workers earn much more. We furnish equipment and show you how to start.

People are beginning to select their magazines now for the coming year, so *now* is the time for you to begin.

Apply at once, using the attached coupon.

TEAR OFF, SIGN AND MAIL TO-DAY
Please use pencil in filling out coupon.

Name.....
Street or Box No.....
Town.....
State. Date.....
Dec. To-Morrow

Van Norden Magazine
24 Stone St.,
N. York, N.Y.
Gentlemen:
Please send me instructions and equipment for taking Van Norden subscriptions. If I don't like your proposition I will return supplies promptly and it is understood I will be under no further obligations to you.

"THE LIBRARY OF ORIGINAL SOURCES."

(IN THE ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS.)

The Most Important Contribution to Freedom of Thought the Century Has Produced.

SWEEPS AWAY BIGOTRY AND SUPERSTITION

That has accumulated around Religion, Government, Law, Social Sciences, etc., brings to light the naked truth and shows why the freedom of the man, woman and child is coming—this rare collection of Original Documents (translated) covers as well the *entire field* of thought—Religion, Science, Philosophy, Sociology, Education, History, etc., presenting the ideas that have influenced civilization in the actual words of those who have developed them.

Why should the readers of "To-Morrow" possess these Original Source Documents?

Because in order to know why this *freedom* is coming, you should have a comprehensive knowledge of the evolution of human thought and institutions. History for you is more than a collection of "shallow village tales," the story of coronations, weddings or burials of kings, etc.; nor is it simply an account of so many battles, and so many men killed on either side. For you, true history is a story of the progress of mankind by gradual steps, from brutal savagery and superstition to enlightenment, culture and freedom.

In order that the truth seeker may rid himself of the accumulation of rubbish, for the past ten years a corps of 125 unbiased research specialists of Europe and America have been searching the archives and libraries collecting, translating and classifying the great original documents underlying six thousand years of civilization.

The work of gathering these documents is still going on, but a large number have been collected, arranged in chronological order, exhaustively indexed and printed on hand-made deckle edge paper, cased in strong buckram, making ten large, handsome volumes. Charter members receive, without additional cost, all future documents reproduced for twenty years. Although the cost of this work has been prodigious, the introductory price has been made very low and will continue until 1,000 members have been secured in each state.

What Prominent Progressive Thinkers Say.

B. O. FLOWER, editor "Arena."—The most comprehensive and vital work dealing with fundamental causes.

A. M. SIMONS, editor "Chicago Daily Socialist."—"Superior to encyclopaedias and will be read when novels are forgotten: work over which it is easy to grow enthusiastic, difficult to find fault."

TOM CLIFFORD, Socialist Lecturer.—"That which I have longingly desired for years, and which I must confess I despaired of ever enjoying. 'The Library of Original Sources,' a service to civilization."

JENKIN LLOYD JONES, Abraham Lincoln Centre.—"I have kept the research volumes in my upper

chamber, have worked with them, slept with them, rejoiced in them."

ELBERT HUBBARD, "The Philistine."—"Going to be of great help to me in my work."

M. M. MANGASARIAN, Lecturer Independent Religious Society.—"Confers on us the privilege of going to the 'sources'—there's where thought is sane, sound and unadulterated."

WALTER LOHRENTZ, Secretary Longshoreman's Union.—"A boon to the working class, who have neither opportunity nor money to get a university education."

We have hundreds of similar letters from independent and progressive thinkers from all classes.

A work, not for "scholars," but for *thinkers*, the men and women on the ground, the toilers who are beginning to be disenthralled and *think for themselves*.

Mark you—the edition is limited, so write for sample "document" and details of the co-operative plan of distribution *today, now*, before you lay down "To-Morrow." If you put it off you'll forget and lose the opportunity.

CUT HERE

FREE COUPON.

UNIVERSITY RESEARCH EXTENSION,
Milwaukee, Wis.
GENTLEMEN—I am interested in "The Library of Original Sources" and your co-operative plan of distribution. Kindly send detailed information and sample document. It is understood that this will not obligate me in any way.

Name

"T" Address

Established 1868

Overland Monthly

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
OF THE WEST

If you are looking towards the West, where no doubt some day you will wend your way, **SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.**

It is thoroughly Western. Its contributors comprise the brainiest writers on the Pacific Coast. Profusely illustrated.

15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY
773 MARKET ST.,
San Francisco, Cal.

➤BUT-O-NUT➤

Just Ground Peanuts. Home Made in Chicago.

BUT-O-NUT is Absolutely Pure. Write us a postal at once, and we will send you a sample jar, and a copy of our New Cook Book, by return mail.

We will send, prepaid by mail, samples of our Nut Food Confections, Choc-O-Lets, Cocoa-Nut-Bread and Malto-Fruited-Nuts, for 10c.

Complete samples of all our Nut Foods sent, prepaid for 25c. For Sale by All Grocers.

Special Price list :

Choc-O-Lets.....per lb. 30c
Cocoa-Nut-Bread.....per lb. 30c

You want the Best. We have it. We make Purity and Cleanliness our Chief Aim.

Address at once,
CHICAGO PURE FOOD CO.,
210 S. Water St., Chicago, Ill.

The Free Speech League

Invites correspondence, co-operation, and membership of all who claim rights and dare maintain them.

**JOIN US—HELP US
GET OUR LIST OF BOOKS
READ THEM—PASS THEM ALONG**

Liberty talks by Ingersoll, Wakeman, Walker, Schroeder, Pentecost, Darrow, Post and others. Read "Our Vanishing Liberty of Press" (five cents); and also "Do You Want Free Speech?" (ten cents) and learn

WHY YOU SHOULD ACT WITH US

Free Speech League, 120 Lexington Ave., New York.

Would You Like

An Intellectual Cocktail ?

Then Subscribe For

BRANN'S ICONOCLAST

\$1.00 Per Year. 10 Cents Per Copy at Newstands

This is what good judges say of this celebrated Monthly under the editorship of C. A. Windle:

Daily Times, Bayonne, N. J.—"There is more real thought hot off the griddle in Brann's Iconoclast than you will find in forty other magazines. The May number is a hummer."

Memphis Commercial Appeal. — "Brann's Iconoclast, that for years has been suffocated and atrophied by wise people in Chicago, has fallen into new hands and has been restored to its ancient force and individuality. Its renaissance is welcomed far and wide."

Send for a set of Brann's Works, in two volumes, cloth bound, \$3.00, delivered anywhere in the United States. You cannot appreciate the possibilities of the English language until you have read these books. Order today.

The Iconoclast Publishing Co.

1171 N. Lawndale Ave.

CHICAGO

RETURN TO NATURE!

Are you ill, wretched, agonizing, despondent ?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Have doctors, preachers and teachers failed ?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Is your confidence gone, your courage lost ?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Does life seem hard and struggle useless ?

RETURN TO NATURE.

Whatever the trouble is, you can cure it through absolute return to Nature. I've seen it done or helped to do it in thousands of cases, some pronounced totally incurable. Ninety per cent. of the invalids taken to the "Return to Nature" Sanitarium have gone home well, and the founder, tells just how in his great book "RETURN TO NATURE." You can heal yourself. Quickly, permanently and at no cost but the book. Nearly 300 pages, in paper, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. Circular for stamp.

SPECIAL—To TO-MORROW readers I will send a copy of the work for \$1, and besides, 3-months' subscription to my unique magazine "NATUROPATH." Tell me your troubles and I'll tell you how we have cured cases similar at our Naturopathic Health Home, Butler, N. J. Don't go on being miserable when relief is so near.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D.

Dep. To—124 East 59th St. NEW YORK CITY

WHAT DO YOU MAKE ?

You can clear from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year in the practice of **NATUROPATHY.** You can ensure the health of yourself and family, promote the happiness of your fellows, attain an honored standing in the community, become a truth-bearer to the world. A profession easily, quickly, honestly learned; a science to which age is no barrier, poverty no hindrance, failure no consideration. Wake up and ask about it! Write me personally, enclosing stamp.

BENEDICT LUST, N. D., President.

American School of Naturopathy, Inc.

Dep. To. 124 East 59th Str., New York City

HOW TO READ THOUGHT

By DR. ALEXANDER J. McIVOR-TYNDALL
:: Editor THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE ::

In this little booklet, Dr. McIVOR-TYNDALL, who is famous as a demonstrator of the art of thought-reading, tells "how he does it," and gives definite instruction in the art of sending and receiving thought—vibrations.

Some of those who have read the book, express their appreciation thus:
"Your little book, 'How to Read Thought,' makes plain to me many obscure points in the art of mind-reading or telepathic communication. I am much pleased with it."

"Your interesting essay on 'How to Read Thought' received. You have expressed in a few words a principle which is at the root of all success in life, not only in the art of mind-reading but in business as well."

"I would not take anything for your valuable little book, could I not replace it. It tells me just what I wanted to know."

Send 10 Cents, "How to Read Thought," and learn the principle of all telepathic communication.

ADDRESS.

THE SWASTIKA MAGAZINE
1742-1748 Stout Street
DENVER, Colo., U. S. A.

Peanut Butter Mill

An Ideal Little Grinder for the Kitchen.

Grinds all kinds of nuts for nut cookery; all dry, wet or oily substances; spices, coffee, bread crumbs, corn meal, horse-radish, raisins, etc. Specially adapted for making peanut butter and in nut cookery.



NUT COOKERY

Recipe Book Free.

A most valuable little book devoted to the art of pure food making. Contains 200 recipes on nut cookery and health foods endorsed by highest authorities. Send for copy. **Mailed free.**

To-Morrow Supply Co.

139-141 E. 56 St.

CHICAGO

SUNDAY LABOR

By THORLEIF.

This book is not a dissertation on the morality of working on the Sabbath, but is a number of essays and meditations, by the author, to make appropriate reading and study for the Day of Rest.

The thoughts are beautifully expressed, and have the harmonious arrangement of a musical composition, with theme, five variations of the same, and finale.

"SUNDAY LABOR", by THORLEIF, is like no other book. It is full of its own peculiar charm, human life, spontaneous humor; as natural as a running brook, and as cleansing."

—*The Nautilus.*

Well Printed and Bound in Dark Green and Gold. 229 Pages.

PRICE, \$1.00.

Address,

JOHN VEIBY,

427 MOSELEY ST. . . . ELGIN, ILL.

Are You Afraid-of-an-Idea?

Of course you are not, or you wouldn't read "To-Morrow." But as you are in this class you ought to do *one thing more*

BECOME AN EVERGREEN

"Evergreen" means ever searching (for truth) ever youthful, ever beautiful, ever strong, ever growing.

SOUNDVIEW

is the exponent of the Society of Evergreens, and has a double meaning—gives *sound views* on every topic discussed in its pages, and is published in view of Beautiful Puget Sound.

ITS PRICE:

10 CENTS THE COPY.

\$1 THE YEAR.

A "TO-MORROW" SPECIAL (If taken to-day.)

12 MESSES O'GREENS.

12 MONTHS' MEMBERSHIP IN SOCIETY

COPY OF "WILDWOOD PHILOSOPHY"

(A Cloth Bound Book.)

COPY OF "WHAT IS PURITY—A STUDY

OF SEX-OVERVALUATION,"

(by Theodore Schroeder.)

COPY OF "WOMAN—AND THE MAN,"

("A WOMAN'S CONFESSION")

COPY OF "THE CHOICE," a Sex Poem,

(by E. E. Purinton.)

\$2.55.

ALL FOR \$1.

(If you don't wait till "To-Morrow.")

If you want reading that is not diluted with skyscrapers, smoke and sewer gas—send us a "Long Green sooner." The Evergreens (That's who). Olalla Wash., U. S. A. (That's where)

DR. FELLOWS HAS FOR MEN AN HONEST CURE

Of Varicocele, Seminal Weakness and Impotency or Lost Manhood. Send six 2 cent stamps for my book, giving the evil effects of those diseases and explaining my treatment with sworn testimonials—undisputed evidences of my success. The treatment is a liquid medicine applied externally to parts affected. You will feel improved the first day, benefitted every day until all signs of these complaints are fully restored. Don't Neglect Your Case. Address **Dr. R. P. FELLOWS, Vineland, New Jersey**, and say where you saw this ad.



Dr. Fellows is an honorable physician whom the afflicted can trust. There is no case so far advanced but what his treatment will completely and permanently cure.



I WILL MAKE YOU PROSPEROUS

If you are honest and ambitious write me today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, I will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of my Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable Book and full particulars FREE. Write today.

E. R. MARDEN
President

K. E. Q. Marden Building
Washington, D. C.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.

INDIA'S HOOD UNVEILED

Occult Mysteries Revealed

A Correspondence Course in Occult Science

OUR SPECIAL FEATURES:

Practical, and simple ancient Hindu methods for Clairvoyance, Vayusthmbam (Levitation) and Samadhi (Burial Alive) and Spirit Sight at Will.

PRICE: 12 Shillings, or \$3

The Kalpaka—A Magazine of Knowledge—Devoted to Science, Psychology, Philosophy, Metaphysics and Occultism.

Subscription; Foreign, 6 Shillings or \$1.50

THE LATENT LIGHT CULTURE

Tinnevely Bridge, - - - S. India

SUCCESS POWER IN THE POWER BOOKS
Power Behind Man Behind Gun. Not Essays: Real teachers. Non-technical. Build for any work. "Power of Will" (whole mind), \$3.00. "Power for Success" (self-handling), \$10.00. "Personal Atmosphere" (influence), \$1.00. "Business Power" (ability for any business), \$3.00. All returnable five days. Commendation pamphlets free. Sold nearly all lands. Address,

POWER BOOK LIBRARY,
Auburndale Station, Boston, Mass.

CHRISTIC POWER

Christic power can be had by making the Christ WITHIN. The book "THE SON OF MAN" tells you just how to do this. It teaches you how to BECOME the master in all respects and HOW the power of early Masters may be yours. One million copies will be sold at cost. Send 25 cents in silver for a copy.

PHILOSOPHICAL PUB. CO.

ALLENTOWN, PA.

IS WOMAN DOOMED?

By mother Nature to suffer all her days for fulfilling the mission to which Nature calls her? The answer is that most of women's suffering is unnatural and therefore unnecessary.

THE ABUSE OF THE MARRIAGE RELATIONS is the work of a physician of wide knowledge and experience. The woman who reads this book and follows it, can avoid most of the chronic diseases that wreck so many wives and mothers. It is a book for every married person who wants to enjoy the life of home and family. The book is sent postpaid on receipt of 25c in stamps or coin. **BENEDICT LUST, N. D.**

Dept. To., 124 E. 59th Street, New York City.

"HELL UPON EARTH" MADE HEAVEN. MARRIAGE SECRETS of a Chicago contractor.—Savory.

Startling, realistic, scientific. Lost Laws of Sex purely, fearlessly taught. Restores Health by creating Superb Sexuality. "This is a book out of the ordinary run. It should be read by all young people who are thinking of matrimony."—Los Angeles "Daily Times." "Mr. Savory is right. He has done the work of a master! Do by all means procure and read this book—and send it to friends who are seeking greater satisfaction in the conjugal relation."—Editor Spencer. (See endorsement in July "To-Morrow.") Enlarged 3d Edition, half price, only \$1.00 (no stamps). Send today. **THE ORDER OF THE ORANGE BLOSSOM,** Claremont, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Superfluous Hair-Growths Killed

I know all about superfluous hair and will cheerfully tell you. HOW, in the privacy of your own room, you can actually cure yourself of this obnoxious and humiliating disfigurement. Address

(MRS.) **M. ELOISE CLARKE**

Syracuse, N. Y., Dept. 48

Thomas Paine's One Hundredth Anniversary

Every reader of To-MORROW should remember that June 10, 1909, will be the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Thomas Paine, the man to whom the world is more indebted than any other one for his part in breaking down the power of priests and kings.

There will be a celebration—watch for it. This notice will be run continuously until the above date.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS is now being published monthly in Los Angeles, Ca., where its editor, Moses Harman, has made his home. No doubt many To-MORROW readers are in touch with the work of Moses Harman and will be glad to hear that the publication of the AMERICAN JOURNAL of EUGENICS has been resumed. It has been increased in size and its typographical appearance has improved very much.

To-MORROW readers not acquainted with the object and aims of this magazine should write to its editor for sample copy and literature. EUGENICS is different from any other publication—a pioneer dealing with sex-problems and sex-freedom. Its editorials are strong, fearless, daring. Nothing just like them. Editor Harman has been arrested and imprisoned time and again because he had the *courage* to tell the truth.

To-MORROW readers are earnestly requested to get in touch with EUGENICS and its venerable editor, Moses Harman. Send ten cents for a sample copy and other interesting information about the work. The subscription price is \$1.24 per year.

Address all letters to

MOSES HARMAN
649 S. Main Street,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SILK DRESSES GIVEN AWAY

¶ An opportunity of a life time for women who love good clothes.

¶ High School girls can obtain their graduation dresses without cost; working girls and married women may secure fine fall or summer dresses.

¶ Large list of patterns to select from. Bonafide offer—no fraud, no grafting or disagreeable duties to perform.

For full particulars send nam. address and a two cent postage stamp o

ED. E. SHEASGREEN

247 Hennepin Ave.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

Is Your Health Worth \$1



THE HOME VIBRATOR

(Lambert Snyder Patent)

Is a light, compact instrument, weighs 10 ounces, can be operated by yourself with one hand, and can be placed in contact with any part of the body, and is capable of giving many thousands of health-giving vibrations per minute. It is Nature's own remedy, developed and concentrated and with one minute's use sends the red blood rushing into the congested parts, removing disease and pain.

NO DRUGS NO ELECTRICITY NO PLASTERS

THE HOME VIBRATOR

Gives instant relief from Rheumatism, Deafness, Indigestion, Poor Circulation, or any pains, aches or diseases that are caused by congestion. No waiting. You get relief in one minute.

There is only one disease—congestion.

There is only one cure—circulation.

Remember—ALL signs of age, ALL illness ALL weakness and decay of the human system are due to POOR CIRCULATION and congestion.

3 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Money back if not satisfied

Your own doctor will recommend it.

HOME VIBRATOR CO.:

I have used your Vibrator in my family for nearly four years. It has cured my son of rheumatism and lumbago. It is the only cure for constipation and indigestion.

JOHN J. HINES,
258 W. 115th St., New York City.

HOME VIBRATOR CO.:

I write you of my wonderful cures. I had catarrh of the bladder 14 years, constipation for 34 years. Tried so many remedies, but no relief. Your Vibrator has cured me. To tell you I am thankful for my cure is putting it mild.

MRS. ANNA P. LIND,
4800 Woodland Ave., W. Phila., Pa.

The Home Vibrator is really all the name implies; no dangerous electric wire, no batteries to run out, no nuts, bolts or screws, nothing to get out of order. It will last for years.

More than one million people now using our Vibrators

PRICE \$1. POSTPAID, ON RECEIPT OF \$1

Free circulars. Don't wait. Don't suffer. Send for our Vibrator at once and get relief.

HOME VIBRATOR CO., DEPT 206
10 AND 12 W. 22D ST., NEW YORK

Booklets by Parker H. Sercombe

God's Principal Jokes :

An interpretation by Paradox, of Government, Religion, Charity, Education, Wealth, Dress, Food and Drink, Marriage, Punishment, Preaching, etc. Price, postpaid, 10c.

Our Invisible King :

The Workingman's Standaard of Right and Wrong vs. Criminal Capitalism. A death knell to government by the money power. A defy to Capitalistic Courts. Price 10c.

Murdering Her Children :

Including Poverty as a Teacher; Our Degenerate Masses; Fat Dogs and Cats; Cheap Ways of Being a Gentleman. Price, postpaid, 10c.

I am Faithful to You :

Including Fraud Orders for Preachers; The Power of the Dead, Gospel Hymns; Natural Law. Price; postpaid, 10c.

How Knowledge Comes Into the World :

Including the Highest Standard of Living; Eat, Drink and Be Merry; Expert Child Culture; Man's Reason. Price, postpaid, 10c.

The "Talk" Stage of Socialism :

Individual Socialists must show that they seek higher ideals of life diet, pleasure, etc., before we can become enthusiastic. Price, per copy, prepaid, 10c.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139 East 56th St.

Chicago

The Chief of the Tribe of the Ghourki

Wants to send you that peculiar little brown book called **THE GHOURKI** for at least one year. Twenty-five cents is all he asks, and if you don't like the magazine, you won't be out much.

THE GHOURKI is published twelve times a year in the Chief's own print shop, and it contains the sayings of the Chief and some others.

Moocha Saba, one of the Chief's satellites says:

"I'd rather go to church than to go to Hell, but I don't have to go either place."

He says lots more things, a good many of which are printed in **THE GHOURKI**. Remember, 25 cents will do the work. It's worth the price to be in good company.

THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE

Morgantown, W. Va.

WE WILL TEACH YOU FOOD SCIENCE FREE

Write to-day for our **TASTE BOOK**, which is the first step in scientific nutrition. It tells how to combine and proportion one's food so as to get the greatest possible benefit; what to eat and when and how to eat it. It will be sent **ABSOLUTEY FREE**. As the stock is nearly exhausted, send at once—to-day—**NOW!** Address:

VIRILE FOOD COMPANY
MIDDLESBOROUGH, KY.

Hair

Its Care
Disease
And
Treatment,

By C. HENRI LEONARD, A. M., M. D.

A Professor in the Detroit College of Medicine.

Octavo, 320 pages, limp sides, **\$1.00** postpaid.

Bound in neat cloth, gilt side title **\$1.50** postpaid.

Has over 100 engravings and gives self-treatment for the diseases of the Hair, Beard and Scalp. 200 prescriptions in English given.

If your hair is falling out it tells you how to stop it.

If turning gray, how to prevent it.

If growing slowly, how to hasten its growth.

If it is all out and hair bulbs are not dead, how to make it grow again.

If growing in un-lightedly places, how to remove it, It tells you how to bleach it, or dye it black, brown, red or of a blonde color.

Circular Free.

Address mentioning To-Morrow.

The Illustrated Medical Journal Co.

DETROIT, MICH.

A Chinese Proverb says:

Men Dig their Graves with their Teeth

If that is true of the Chinese, it is doubly true of Americans, who make special efforts to tempt the appetite with "dainty dishes," and whose strenuous life induces the bolting of foods instead of their mastication.

The poisons that cause rheumatism and all the other aches and pains of your body

Enter Your System through Your Mouth

Sexual weakness in both male and female, weak heart or eyes or weakness and disease of any other organ is due to mal-nutrition of that organ.

Feed Them and They Become Strong and Well

If you want good health send for my free book,

"Eat Yourself Well"

Frank Simpson, - - Food Specialist

2008 Hendricks Av., SAN DIEGO, Cal.

Recently Greatly Enlarged and Improved

The Humanitarian Review

SINGLETON W. DAVIS, Editor and Publisher

No. 854 E. 54th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Price \$1.00 a year. Single copy 10c.

The Humanitarian Review is a magazine devoted to the study of Psychology, Comparative Religion, the mythical character of the Bible and the mythical origin of Christianity, Ethical Culture, Secularism in the Public Schools and all departments of Government -- National, State and Municipal -- Liberalism in Religion, and especially to Constructive, Concrete, Practical, Organized and Aggressive Propagandism of

Truth as Revealed by Modern Science

The Review labors for the emancipation of the human mind from the debasing thralldom of Superstition, Supernaturalism and Mysticism, and for the upbuilding of an enlightened ethico-scientific life. It is radical without being rabid, and aims to refute the errors of men by reason rather than ridicule or acrimonious disputation. It stands for Virtue, Morality and Nobility of Character as the best safeguards for this life and preparation for any possible future life.

Send 5 2-cent stamps for sample copy.

Address **THE HUMANITARIAN REVIEW,**

854 E. 54th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

"Ground on which Jews Will Accept Christianity," by Elijah Moses, is no ordinary book. Nothing like it has ever been written before. The editor of Bible Review says of it: "We feel that, without exception, this little book is the ablest, clearest work ever written by a Jew of modern times. It is a credit to his people, and is the first real evidence we have had that the Jews, as promised, are nearing that time when they shall say, 'Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.'"

Don't fail to read this book. Postpaid, 25 cents. Order at this office.

NEW THOUGHT PUB. CO.,
Gilchrist, Mich.

THE A. P. A. IS NOT DEAD.

The camp-fires are still burning, and we wait but the bugle call of a leader to move on the enemy, four millions strong.

Full particulars of our work and the work of our opponents in

The American Citizen

Boston, Mass.

Sample Free

A Triumph of Nature Cure!

Physiculture of the Eyes

A Modern Wonder consisting of four simple manipulations, which anyone, under my instruction, has at his finger's ends, as it were.



It enables you to instantly counteract eye strain and headache, and to relegate eye crutches, oftener called spectacles, to the rear. Write for my free booklet of this marvelous method of eye preservation and eye restoration

and tell me your eye troubles, preferably after you have tried everything else on earth. Address:

HEALTHOLOGIST OF "VIGOR"

La Crosse, Wis.

"VIGOR" a monthly Health Culture and Nature Cure Science Magazine, price 75 cents per year, 10 cents per copy.

The Best Modern Example of Archaic Literature is THOUGHTS OF A FOOL

BY EVELYN GLADYS

"Evelyn" writes from the fullness of a heart that knows that it doesn't know anything, that loves because it loves to love, and lives because Life is in it.

There are a few of the things Evelyn Gladys knows she don't know:

"Why don't pigs have a morality?"

"Why is an untruth sometimes called a lie, and, at other times, a piece of diplomacy?"

"Should our wise legislature declare that a bird has no right to fly, would her wings wither?"

"Why don't religious people religiously love?"

"Why does wisdom fail?"

"How long do you think Life will consent to let you suppress love?"

"Thoughts of a Fool" is bound in heavy, light brown cloth, stamped in a three-color design, a large book of 158 pages with beautiful half-tone portrait of Evelyn—artistic, substantial.

EXTRA SPECIAL

The regular price of this book was \$1.25, but through a special arrangement we have secured a number of copies of this work at a price that is enabling us to offer this stimulating, fascinating, sarcastic work free with one year's subscription to TO-MORROW for \$1.00. An unprecedented offer. Interest your friends. Send in at once. \$1.00 buys both book and a year's subscription, either new or renewal.

TO-MORROW PUBLISHING COMPANY

139-141 East Fifty-sixth Street

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Love's Coming of Age

BY
EDWARD
CARPENTER

"For the sex-passion in man is undoubtedly a force—huge and fateful—which has to be reckoned with. Perhaps (speaking broadly) all the passions and powers, the intellect and affections and emotions and all, are really profounder and vaster in man than in woman—are more varied, root deeper, and have a wider scope; but then the woman has this advantage, that her powers are more co-ordinated, are in harmony with each other where his are disjointed or in conflict. A girl comes of age sooner than a boy. And the coming-of-age of Love (which harmonizes all the faculties in the human being) may take place early in the woman while in the man it is delayed long and long, perhaps never completely effected."

—EDWARD CARPENTER.

A comprehensive treatise on Sexual Science and Marriage. Deals plainly and fearlessly with all Sexual Questions. One of the most practical scientific books issued in years. No investigator or student should be without it. A scientific book for the masses covering practically all aspects of this great question. One hundred and sixty-two pages. Cloth bound. Regular price \$1.00. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

CONTENTS:—*The Sex Passions, Man, the Ungrown, Woman, the Serf, Woman in Freedom, Marriage, A Retrospect, Marriage, A Forecast, The Free Society, Some Remarks on the Early Star and Sex Worship, Notes, On Primitive Group Marriage, Jealousy, The Family, Preventive Check on Population, Appendix.*



FREE WE have only a few copies of this valuable book and if you wish to secure a copy free send in one dollar for one year's subscription for **To-Morrow Magazine** and this handsome book will be sent to your address at once, charges prepaid. Remember the limited supply of these books may compel us to withdraw this offer in a short time. Your money back if not fully satisfied. :: :: :: :: ::

To-Morrow Publishing Co.

139 EAST 56TH STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

In Fools We Trust.

BY natural selection, through the medium of the "World Process" we gradually hatch out wisdom in this world of fools. Good work, old man, keep it up!

NEXT to life, death is the most important factor in the improvement and progress of the race.

MAN thinks that he thinks, but he doesn't—he is just shoved along by the steam roller of progress with the "big stick" in lieu of a conscience.

SINCE the world began, all systems of punishment have invariably initiated more crime and degeneracy than they have prevented.

THE quest for truth is like placer mining—billions of grains of sand pass through the sieve and are carried down the stream of ignorance, to every nugget of wisdom that delights the soul of the truth-seeker.

MORAL culture like physical culture is the result of continued exercise of the moral muscles and has the same relation to preaching as the Sun had to the command of Joshua. Nix.